

Disclaimer: Don't own anything

Chapter 1: Blinded

Italic text for thoughts

Harry sighed as Hermione and him walked down the hall. Of all the things to happen this year they had to host the Tri-wizard tournament. It's like each year Hogwarts gets increasingly challenging. This will only cause trouble and my dreams of Voldemort have not been encouraging either. Harry mused as he followed Hermione back to Gryffindor tower. Ever since he had lost his eye sight from the adventure into the Chamber of Secrets things had changed. The first major one was that Ron was only a room mate now. He was to awkward around Harry and they drifted apart. The way he acted around Harry made it seem like Harry was a broken fragile object. They didn't talk all summer something about being blind you couldn't read anything so writing was pointless. Harry the told him how Hermione got a professor to get paper that reads out loud when tapped with a wand. And the quills Harry now uses writes down what Harry thinks, or the ones that are charmed to stay one the paper and help guide and correct his writing. In the end the golden trio broke apart. Hermione and I are now like the double duo. But now when I look back so many things are different. Especially who I hang out with now.

Strangely enough the Twins now were a lot closer to Harry along with Lee Jordan. The Twins and Lee are my partners in crime. Hermione doesn't approve but it's fun to let lose who knew I had such a inventive imagination. Neville Longbottom turns out he's one of those people to stick through you to the end. Even if I have to help him with subjects it helps me review with him and it feels good to help a friend. Oliver Wood the person who is really insightful feels like an older brother. Who knew that outside of quidditch he could be a player? Oh well thanks to him I'm not clueless to women.

Katie Bell, Alicia Spinnet, and Angelia Johnson They are like older sisters. Admittedly very hot older sisters I've grown to love getting hugs from them. They help me out with anything, now I when hugged i get kissed to not on the mouth granted but can you say lucky bastard. Oh yeah Ron always grumbles that after I get hugged by one of them, never mind them.

The way we were last year it was almost like a big quidditch family. Harry nearly snorted out loud at this. Besides in his own house he also made friends with his other class mates in all the houses. Granted it's just Daphne Greengrass and Tracy Davis from Slytherin but still two is better than zero. I can still remember hearing about how Harry Potter got to the Ice Queen of Slytherin. Both Tracy and Daphne are a riot to be around. Who knew being blinded could open your eyes. Harry couldn't help but grin at that though.

"What are you grinning about?" Hermione asked him bemused. Harry chuckled shaking his head.

"Reminiscing" Harry replied. Hermione snorted and Harry could tell she was rolling her eyes at him.

"Oh yes, that explains so much Harry thank you." Hermione drawled, Harry could tell she annoyed with him.

"Your welcome Hermione," Harry said with as much sincerity he could muster. Hermione smacked his arm.

"You prat!" Hermione yelled. Causing both of them to laugh. Having Hermione around has been what I have needed. But despite being blind Hermione was a godsend. Unlike Ron she truly is my best friend. She's more like family to me she's the closest person in the world to me. I may be friends to others put there all at an arms length away. I will never admit it but having Ron leave for such a petty reason hurt. One of my first and best friend do that to me was hard thing to go through. As the laughter died down Harry was pulled back into his thoughts remembering even though he was blind he was still able to do the same things he used to before he was blind maybe even more. Although his sight was not completely black he could still see things in shapes and color was shades of grey to black.

What he lacked in sight was made up in all his other senses. Super hearing, I could practically be a super hero or like Lupin said a werewolf without being a werewolf. With vibrations all around I can hear and feel things. Every step, breath, any movement causes vibrations to spread. No matter how big or small they are. If I can't hear them then I can feel them. After concentration and A LOT of practice you can see without seeing.

I wish I could see if only for a moment when everyone found out I could still play quidditch. Still griffindor's seeker with the best quidditch team in the whole school, to bad it was canceled this year. I think Professor McGonagall was going to have a heart attack. My eardrums were sore for a week from all the yelling she did at me. Fred and George found it amusing and Oliver was thrilled. The girls, however... Harry shuddered never wanting to ever receive the wrath of a woman ever again, or in his case women. Especially when they are so damn protective. I see where they get the term mother bear, even Dumbledore himself would fear a woman's wrath. Bloody scariest thing to go through Dementors have nothing on the chills of death those girls make you feel. Harry shivered from just remembering.

"Harry, Hermione paused waiting for him to respond.

"Yeah" Harry turned towards her. Waiting for her to continue speaking nodding his head at her.

"Were at the tower now." Hermione said as she turned to the Fat Lady "the password is champions."

The portrait swung open as the two of them clamped in. Harry remembered it took sometime with everyones help to finally climb up into the portrait on his own. "I'm a bit tired so I'm off to bed early, we don't want to be late for classes tomorrow." Hermione threatened him. Harry rolled his eyes from behind his dark aviator sunglasses that made it impossible to see his eyes. Which is why whenever Hermione is being ridiculous he has no problem doing this, he expresses his feelings and Hermione never sees it to be offended. Because damn she can hold a grudge!

"Yes, God forbid we be late for class," Harry replied smirking. Causing Hermione to hit him again. "Ouch! That hurts you know right here." Harry said purposely pointing to the opposite side of his chest where his heart was suppose to be.

Rolling her eyes at Harry's cheeky grin. "Oh grow up Potter!" Hermione huffed trying not to laugh. Harry saluted her standing up at full attention.

"Sir yes sir!" Harry exclaimed.

"Don't you mean ma'am?" Hermione questioned sternly.

"Ma'am yes ma'am. Cadet Potter reporting for duty ma'am!" Harry shouted snapping his body at full and upright position. Hermione along with the nearby students just laughed. Hermione playfully pushed him as she made her way over to the girls stair case.

"Goodnight Harry" Hermione called over her shoulder while shaking her head at his antics.

"Night" Harry replied. Making his way over to the couch near the fire place with his cane Harry sat down as his mind wandered yet again. He fondly remembered when Dumbledore gave it to him. It was beautifully crafted and made out of oak, with the designs of tangled vines running up it wrapping around the cane. It helped Harry's balance until he could walk without it, but Harry was to find out it to not have it. Along with the design it also had magical properties It grew as Harry did never being too small or tall. Also such as moving him out of the way if a spell or something would hit him or cause him to fall. As if it was a sixth sense or had a mind of it's own. It's just another thing that's special about me, along with being friends with a werewolf and having 'mass murdering' godfather was apparently not enough. Heck I am almost a werewolf myself with the added smell and taste I have along with my other senses. I love how I have changed though.

Not just physically to even if I'm taller to around 5'7 not bad for 14, and I am not so 'tiny' anymore. Being friends with Hermione has really brought to my attention about my study habits. Taking more classes then just the minimum one good thing about not having Ron, you actually pay attention and learn things. Though i'll never be as school crazy as Hermione but I'm not so far off. Turns out being smart and knowing stuff is not a bad thing. I even learn to like being in the library for Gods sake! But most of my attitude change was due to Mr. Chi.

Harry smirked the summer he returned the neighborhood got a new neighbor. Mr. Chi was an older more like ancient Harry subconsciously added, Japanese man. He helped Harry regain his senses and made them even better. Quidditch was easy compared to having me go into a cage and catch a hummingbird. I thought he was crazy, still do but you cant help but like the old guy. Training with Mr. Chi had him over every day training and teaching in all sorts

of different subjects. Jujutsu was a physical fighting style Harry really enjoyed learning, and particularly liked Jodo, learning to deal with a short staff. It was so similar to my cane that it came naturally to me, Harry added. History, languages, and surprisingly politics was also what he learned. Harry was learning Japanese, French which he knew best since Hermione went there this summer they both learned it all year before her trip and Harry become almost fluent in it. As Hermione said he had the perfect Parisian accent, it was flawless. Harry also liked Spanish. Spain hear I come. Harry mused.

He also learned kenjutsu and how to wield a sword he wish he knew how to use this against the Basilisk looking back Harry realized it was pure luck and stupidity that allowed him to survive the encounter. That and Fawkes too now that he thought of it. Harry was reluctant to learn at first not wanting to hurt the old man. Mr. Chi just laughed and gave him an ass kicking to remember for the rest of his life. How was I supposed to know he was a master at that and practically every other thing he knows. Who knew an old man could move like that, even if we used wooden katana's first it hurt like hell. Makes me wonder what Dumbledore is capable of.

Mr. Chi also gave Harry a whole new wardrobe the only reason he took it was because Mr. Chi said something about him not able to have his student look bad as it reflects the teacher. The unsaid message was "you shouldn't have be treated this way." For this Harry would be eternally grateful for. For an old guy he sure knows style at least thats what Hermione also implied. Girls now from ages 17 to 11 looked at him as he walked by. All that training payed off, Mr. Chi also fed me really well I gained 20 pounds per summer I have to at least 140 lb. by now. All of it is pure muscle including my butt. How that's possible I still even don't know. It doesn't hurt that my hair is cut and finally tamed. Thank God for muggle products. Hair gel, spray, and mousse were miracles. Harry's short soft hair was now manageable. Harry frowned as he remember Mr. Chi telling that even if he was smart he still had a lot of improvement to make. He also said thinks that I can't fully handle myself and that my age has a lot to do with this. But right now I am stronger than all the students here physically and mentally. I don't know why he is holding back my training I'm ready to advance now, I get so frustrated when he holds me back, how I am I supposed to reach my full potential when he won't let me move forward.

A lot of people especially the girls here think I'm so mysterious especially with the sunglasses I never take them off except for bed and I close my eyes so know one but Hermione has seen my eyes since the incident she's the one who gave me them and charmed them as well. With them on my face all the time I practically have a mask on my face. Stylish clothes, and intelligent to top it off. After Ron and I drifted apart I spent so much time with Hermione in the library I charmed books to quietly read to me I probably know about half the material in there. Practicing all those spells was good to I never knew how much Hermione did that.

Hearing the chime Harry was startled out of his thoughts. Guess I should get some rest so Hermione doesn't kill me for having us be late to class tomorrow morning. Ah who am I kidding she would leave me and go to class just to kick my ass later for being late. Harry stood up stretching and popping his neck as he made his way up to bed. Flopping into bed Harry set his cane down and took off his sunglasses. As he drifted off to sleep Harry felt warm as he slowly drifted off to sleep thinking he was back home at last.

Here you go made it better... I think. I enjoy constructive criticism it just says bluntly what you need to do to improve simple as that. I have only written school papers before so I am totally new to writing. I am a reader not a writer but might as well share my ideas turns out you guys reading this story and reviewing (which by the way I enjoy) actually like it. As for a Beta Reader I have no clue how to get one. If one of you 'knowledgeable ones' would like to help me out with that than thanks.

Chapter 2: Champions

Italic text for thoughts

Dear God, I'm beginning to think that all Professors are completely mental. Harry shook his head in bewilderment. Herbology with Professor Sprout was disgusting. I mean who in their right mind would enjoy collecting pus, and with a cheery attitude. She is a nice enough teacher but still odd as hell sometimes. Then there's Hagrid and his Blast-Ended Skrewts. He has always been crazy with what, the poisonous dragon, a three-headed dog named Fluffy, and last year a ferocious Hippogriff, and though in Buckbeak's defense it was insulted. But having Blast-ended Skrewts draws the line, Hagrid is completely mental. No way around it. Having creatures that explode when you aren't even near them! Hagrid is definitely not right in the head. Harry followed Hermione down to lunch after today he defiantly needed it. And to think we still have classes today. Harry sighed as he started to eat lunch.

"What on earth could Hagrid possibly be thinking!" Hermione exclaimed ranting. "I mean there is no logical reason to take care of them were going to the library later Harry to find out. They better have some reason to have them or I'll kill something. I knew Hagrid can be a little enthusiastic at times but this is absolutely absurd" Hermione finished flushing she was all worked up, not that Harry could blame her at all. His hand was almost blasted off today.

"Well at least you don't have Trelawney next" Harry complained. The crazy old teacher was still just as nuts as before. I think each year she just gets worse and worse. How that's even possible I don't even know but she does.

"Why don't you just drop that class I mean I know you are Ancient Runes and Muggle studies with me but I'm sure you like Arithmancy. Besides Professor Trelawney is complete rubbish and you know it. You can still change Harry or you will be stuck with her until we graduate." Hermione said smugly. She's absolutely right, damn it. Harry groaned out loud and glared at Hermione even if she couldn't see with his sunglasses on. God damn it why does she always have to be right all the time it's down right scary.

"Fine I'll talk to McGonagall after lunch so I don't have to deal with Trelawney today" Harry sighed. I hope I never have to be near 200

feet of Trelawney after this it would just be to troublesome. But seeing how McGonagall doesn't like Trelawney it won't be to much of a problem. If that doesn't work I can always use the Potter charm Sirius said McGonagall could never resist it, or the entire female population for that part. "Wipe that grin off you face Hermione" Harry growled annoyed.

"Harry your blind how do you even know that I'm grinning" Hermione asked all the same curious at the same time. Harry always seemed to know what she was doing with out his sight and it confounded her to no end.

"When ever your right you have this smugness that just oozes from you. It's impossible not to tell." Harry said smirking at her. Harry laughed as Hermione huffed and muttered under her breath.

"... Smug little bastard... annoying little prick..." Hermione mumbled under her breath. Hermione couldn't help it sometimes Harry was just an arse no other way around it. She loved him to death but sometimes even she was at her limit with him.

"Why Hermione I'm offended you could even say that about me, after all you can personally say that I'm not 'little' at all." Harry said grinning. He couldn't help it he loved teasing her she was just to much not to. Harry could practically feel the heat coming from Hermione I wonder if I could fry bacon off her face right now. Harry mused. He smirked as he heard the Twins roaring in laughter and could tell Angelia and Katie was trying not to laugh. But their stifled giggles were enough to tell they were also amused.

"HARRY JAMES POTTER! You take that back this instant I-I you I-I haven't seen anything!" Hermione roared out at him. The shade of red Hermione was producing seemed to be a color to add to the color scheme. Hermione had never felt so embarrassed before this even topped the buck teeth spell from that fiasco with Malfoy last year.

"Hermione I was just talking about my height but I'm curious as to why you would immediately jump to that conclusion." Harry relied. Hermione growled at him.

"It's not funny Harry!" Hermione Spat. "If we weren't in the Great Hall with all these teachers I would so hex you right now. You infuriating

arse!" Hmm she seems to be embarrassed for some reason, but I must have a great arse if she is talking about it. Who would have pegged her as an ass admirer?

"You seem to like all kinds of parts about my body today, any reason for it?" Harry asked amused. He was also curious to.

"I'll kill you Potter, I'm going to chain you up torture you slowly and make you beg for mercy when I'm done with you!" Hermione shouted. She could just imagine it now as his girly screams echoed around in her head. Screw the rules she was going to punish him and enjoyed it.

"Kinky," Harry grinned at her. This caused Hermione to send a heat wave that could be felt from by America.

"Who's kinky?" Alicia asked sitting down. This of course caused everyone to roar out with laughter. Katie and Angelia clutched their sides from laughing so hard while the Twins fell out of their seats.

"You. Are. Dead!" Hermione shouted bringing out her wand. Now Harry knew he was better at dueling and a lot stronger than Hermione but he also wasn't stupid. So like any smart man, he knew when to retreat. After all pissed off women seemed to gain some unGodly amount of power when pissed off. It was an unspoken rule to all men and boys to run, must be in our DNA. Harry ran out of the Great hall with spells flying all around him as he twisted and turned to avoid getting hit. One just skimmed his face as he turned just out of reach and left the Great Hall. That was close I shouldn't have pushed her but it was too great of an opportunity to miss. Oh well might as well see McGonagall about my schedule now.

The past two days had actually been normal for Harry. He was still a little wary of Hermione who was still blowing off steam around him for his stunt he pulled. But he got out of Divination and decided to not take another class. Other than that Harry was looking forward to DADA today. The Twins and Lee Jordan said it was an awesome class, and that Moody actually knew his stuff made it even better. Harry entered the classroom with Hermione as they sat down together. All around them students were talking and looking excited for class to start the whole school having heard about his classes. The door slammed opened as Moody limped up to the front of the class room and stared scribbling frantically on the chalkboard.

"Put your books away we won't be needing them for this lesson." Moody barked out looking at his students. "You won't be needing them for this. This whole year we'll be studying illegal Curses. Today is all about the Unforgivable Curses." Moody survived the class with his glass eye whizzing around; some students looked excited while others where weary. "Now then, CONSTANT VIGILANCE!" Moody roared out, causing the students all to jump out of their seats. Moody started laughing out loud crazily. "Always be on your guard anyone can turn on you, now looking at the person next to you, you're sitting next to a potential killer. Congratulations." Moody muttered.

Moody started stalking around the classroom staring at all his students like they were about to up and kill him. "Weasley," Moody randomly barked out, causing Ron to jump.

"Yes, Professor?" Ron asked nervously. Harry couldn't blame him Moody is scary and his constant muttering to himself makes him all the more freaky.

"Give me an Unforgivable." Moody said. All the while his eye was spinning wildly around the room staring at all the students.

"My dad mentioned the Imperius Curse, or at least I think that's what it was called." Ron answered fidgeting. Looking frightened at Moody.

"Right you are, your dad would know all about that one to. Now watch closely." Moody grabbed a creepy spider looking thing out of an open jar and held it out to the class to see. "Imperio." Moody said softly. The spider started dancing and flailing around causing the class to laugh. "Think it's funny do you!" Moody roared out. The spider stared hopping around crawling around and all over people. Harry thought the screams could be heard from London from here. Then all of a sudden the spider ran over into a base of water and jumped into in. Moody grabbed it out when it came apparent it would drown. "Imperius Cruse, complete control over a person to do whatever you wish them, even if it means death as you just saw. Had I not stopped it would not be among the living right now.

The entire class was quiet; the seriousness of the lesson was all to clear. I might not have seen it but I could hear it struggling, fighting for air. People think seeing things are the worst things to have happen to them, but after the Dementor's from last year hearing my

mother screaming to her death while Voldemort just laughed was sickening. This just makes me realize how much more of sick bastard Voldemort really is. Harry was brought back to attention when Moody begins speaking.

"Longbottom, give me another Unforgiveable." Moody barked. Staring at Neville with his full attention.

"The, The Cru-Cruciatius Curse." Neville stuttered out. Moody nodded at him but didn't comment on it. Turning to the strange spider creature Moody mumbled

"Crucio." Shrieking sounds could be heard as the creature started shaking uncontrollably. Moody's face started twisting into so sick kind of pleasure.

"Stop it! Can't you see it's bugging him STOP!" Hermione shouted. Moody stopped it abruptly and looked around.

"As you could see the Cruciatus Curse is the torture curse. If under it even the best of fighter's mind will shatter. The pain is unbearable and causes horrible side effects most of the time especially if the caster doesn't do it right. It also causes immense pain for days or sometimes weeks after." Moody stared at the class as if daring them to say something stupid. The class was quiet absorbing in the information they were given. How can anybody do that to people? Just this summer the Death Eater's at the world cup were messing around with muggles for fun. The thought that they could just carelessly do this to someone for entertainment, words can't describe how disgusting this is.

"And the last Unforgivable Curse does anyone know it?" Moody asked looking at the students.

Hermione raised her hand up shakily. "Yes Mrs. Granger?" Moody called to her.

"Avada Kedavra, the Killing Curse," Hermione whispered paling. Moody grunted in agreement as he turned to the spider.

"Avada Kedavra." A flash of green light burst out of his wand as the spell hit the creature silencing it for good. "The Killing Curse, one hit and your dead. Only Potter has survived this, I hope this lesson has

been productive for you, as it was enjoyable for me. Now just the use of one of these is an automatic into Azkaban prison. This year I will be teaching you how to protect and counter dark curses. So stop sitting here looking stupid and start writing notes down." Moody barked out, causing the rustling and scurrying of students to start writing. Out of all the curses surprisingly the Killing Curse is the most merciful. Just one hit and your gone no suffering or torture. But to actually live with yourself knowing you murdered someone and possibly enjoyed it, you have to be messed up in your head to do that. How the ministry allows any Death Eater from before to roam free is beyond me, bunch of idiots, especially Fudge.

Moody started stalking around the classroom again making the students slightly nervous of him. "CONSTANT VIGILANCE!" Moody suddenly shouted making the students all jump again. Moody started cracking up in a fit of laughter as the bell rang dismissing students from class. "Longbottom stay behind monument I need to speak with you." Moody called. Harry glanced at Hermione as she also slowed down now reluctant to leave class.

Neville nodded to them "go on with out me all catch up to you guys."

"If your sure" Hermione said chewing on her bottom lip nervously.

"Go on I'll see you later." Neville nodded to them.

"Later them" Harry called to him leaving with Hermione. I am a bit nervous to leave Neville with him; ex- Auror or not he's mental. The both of them left heading back to Gryffindor tower.

Neville arrived back at the tower unharmed and in a much better mood. Moody had him for some tea and just gave Neville a book on Herbology. Much to the relief to Hermione and himself, although classes with Moody were educational the man was completely mental. Adding to Harry's list of nutty Professors. After he cast the Imperius Curse on students nothing to big happened after than, he was still insane but he knew what he was doing Harry had to give him that. Moody was a master at casting all the dark and illegal curses he would use. Harry knew as an Auror you needed to have some experience with dark spells but Moody had them all mastered. The only time Harry encountered someone who was this good at the dark arts was Voldemort or one of his followers. Harry knew Moody

wasn't a Death Eater but for some reason he was wary around Moody.

Something about him feels off about it and for the life of me I can't figure it out. Dumbledore trusts him but I just have this gut feeling about him that something is off, and it's bloody confusing. The only thing I can do is wait and see how things play out, but damn it all, I hate waiting. Oh well things are about to get more interesting especially with Beauxbatons and Durmstrang. It wouldn't be Hogwarts without mayhem.

All the students were waiting inside the Great Hall waiting for the arrival of Beauxbatons and Durmstrang to arrive. Now I guess the proper thing would be to get the whole school outside and freeze our Asses of waiting to greet our guest to arrive and then go into the school after escorting them into the Great Hall. But like the French who think oh so highly of us, were going to be like the British bastards they think we are and have them take care of themselves. Besides how does standing in one place say welcome to Hogwarts?

Harry was brought out of his musings as he could hear Argus Filch there oh so great school caretaker huffing and wheezing while Harry could only assume what was running announcing Beauxbatons arrival. Students all around turned to the entrance waiting for them to come through the entrance. Dumbledore stood up as they came through Harry could 'see' them running and feel them unleashing magic as they came down the hall. The males of the school much to the females' ire welcomed them very enthusiastic. You can practically feel all the Hogwarts girls giving off 'don't fuck with me' attitude right now. I'm glad I'm blind other wise the girls would probably throttle me. I don't need Divination to know Fred and George are getting their Asses kicked by the girls tonight. Oh well nothing you can do but pray for them. Harry smirked at this maybe he would get a front row seat he had never seen a wrestling match before but this would probably be better than anyone he would ever see.

Filch came huffing and wheezing again as Dumbledore stood up and welcomed Durmstrang. Their entrance was more about power as they marched like elite soldiers with a burst of fire magic surrounding them. They settled in with the Slytherins while Beauxbatons went with

Ravenclaw. Dumbledore was giving his speech when a girl from Beauxbatons laughed out loud, which greatly annoyed Hermione while Harry just watch on amused. Hermione always rapidly listens to Dumbledore so for him to be interrupted is like a sin in Hermione's book. Other than that dinner went normal until Hermione and him went to leave. Apparently the whole Durmstrang group decided to leave almost smashing into the two of them. Harry felt them nearby and quickly grabbed Hermione pulling her close spinning them away from crashing while backing away to avoid crashing. Harry could feel the stares of amazement from the nearby students at the end of the tables. Harry let go of Hermione "Are you alright?" Harry asked her concerned.

"Fine just surprised is all." Hermione said sounding breathless. She was shocked at Harry's reaction time but then again he is a seeker after all she reasoned.

"Harry Potter?" Harry heard a man ask. His voice was older and rougher sounding.

"Yes, and you are?" Harry replied curious. he had a hunch but just wanted see if he was right.

"Igor Kararoff head of Durmstrang. Curious but I thought I heard you were blind." He stated bluntly.

And I though us British were supposed to be tactless buffoons with no manners. He is blunter than Ron is. And there are so many responses I could give him oh well might as will try and give us British lads a chance at looking good. Harry turned directly where Kararoff's face was after all nothing like a direct approach Harry thought. "I am headmaster and the rumors you heard were true I am blind." Harry responded. Hopping it was direct but not rude.

"Then how, how did you move like that and know where we were? Even I myself would have difficulty moving out of the way like that no to mention you maneuvered not just yourself but someone else as well." Kararoff said. Looking at Harry much more closely.

Grinning Harry gave his favorite response it was completely true but confused the hell out of people. "Just because I'm blind doesn't mean I can't see. Now if you excuse myself and my friend well be

going now." Harry and Hermione maneuvered through the Durmstrang students with Harry leading them causing more people to look amazed at his normality for being blind. Harry could hear all the whispers and talk from his display and just grinned amused. Not exactly humbling but it was fun to do. Put it on my list of things ' Harry Freakin Potter' can do.

The school was in a buzz. Durmstrang had just finished placing their names into the Goblet of Fire. Harry quietly finished his breakfast and bid the group a quiet goodbye before setting off towards the library. Harry just turned around a corner only to crash into someone sending them both onto the floor. Harry groaned and started getting up. Damn it, I left my cane in my room this morning I could have avoided this but I wasn't paying attention.

"What are you blind?" The girl demanded angrily. Now Harry should have been offended, angry, or insulted. Instead he couldn't help but grin though. This is going to be fun.

"Actually I am." Harry sensed her stiffen and look at him.

"On my God, I am so sorry." The girl sounded mortified. Of all the things you had to say Fleur it was that and I insulted Harry Potter! Fleur was cursing herself he was easy to recognize with his scar showing. Harry just bent down and just handed her books back to her.

"You know I never have heard that one before its kind of funny, since it's true." Harry thought it was funny. Causing Fleur to just stare at him in shock. "Anyway where are my manners hi I'm Harry Potter." Harry held his hand out to the girl.

"Fleur Delacour." Fleur answered shaking his hand. He is very different then I thought he would be she thought shaking his hand. Harry then felt a pull more like a lure that he should be very attracted to her even if he couldn't see her. Everything about her became so imposing Harry was surprised by her soft hands he didn't want to let go of, wisps of her silky hair that he wanted to run his hands through, her soft trilling voice he wanted to keep on listening to, and her intoxicating smell; Honeysuckle and Rosewood. What the hell is going on it's like the Quidditch World Cup when those Veela came out onto the field. Shaking away these thoughts and the urges to do

something stupid he released her hand took a deep breath and cleared his mind.

Thank God I am learning occlumency, now that my mind is clear I can act normal. "Well Fleur if that's all then I'll be heading to the library I'm sorry for running into you. I'm guessing your entering the tournament so I wish you all the best." Harry nodded to her and walked away. Polite, apologized, and took the blame for a fault that was mutual. Score one for the British.

Harry was about to enter the library when he heard rushing footsteps coming towards him.

" 'Arry!" Fleur called out stopping next to him. Amused at his new name Harry turned to her.

"Is something wrong Fleur?" Harry asked bemused. He was kind of curious what she wanted.

"You-you 'ere not attzacted to me? It iz stranze everi' boy I meet fall all over zee place around me." Fleur tilted her head at him curious. Harry was floored

"What?" Was all he managed to gasp out in shock. He knew people could be forward with him but this takes first place.

"You don't like girlz zen?" Fleur asked confused and also amused. He is really adorable when he is flustered, witch is funny considering how confidence he seems to be. Fleur stared to smile at that.

"No, no I like girls but you caught me off guard. But as to your question I just cleared my mind and shook off whatever trance like thing is around you. It was simple really." Harry said shrugging nonchantely. Fleur was floored. He, he can just do that with no problem? Only papa is one of the few males I know who can do that with ease. Fluer shook her head of snapping out of her thoughts.

"You just threw it off like it waz notzing?" Fleur was amazed. Scratching the back of his neck nervously Harry smiled sheepishly and nodded. Fleur looked at him for along moment studying him from head to toe. He is better looking than more of the men I have seen but besides looks he does not appear to be different. But there is something different about him what it is I can't put my finger on it.

"What do I have and extra nose or something?" Harry asked bringing her back to attention. Fleur just laughed shaking her head trying to stop her giggles.

"No, no it iz not zat. It'z fine 'Arry." Fleur answered. He seems so normal despite being blind. Gabby will be relived to hear this and so jealous that I am talking to him, she was so upset when she heard about him going blind.

"Well if your not busy do you want to join me in the library then?" Harry asked her. It's always nice to have company the library can get boring if your here all alone. That must be why Hermione always drags me here with her not that I mind.

"I vould like zat 'Arry." Fleur then followed Harry where they went to a small table in the corner of library. Harry and Fleur than had a small friendship started. Even Hermione liked her as she would often join them in the library. But her and the girls freaked out after they found out I was with an 'older women'. Thank God I was able to calm them down and explain it to them. It's also fun for all of us to speak french people always try and listen in on me. Fleur was really shocked she didn't even realize we were speaking french until I pointed it out. Granted she was busy writing a paper but it was still funny as hell.

Fleur was very nervous about being chosen she wanted to prove she was not just a pretty face, which was hard considering she had Veela heritage. When Harry found out the wasn't surprised he had his suspicions they were just confirmed. Fleur only had one friend Ami Brun, it was hard considering girls around her turned into jealous bitches. Fleur couldn't fully control her powers yet and needed special training, which was a lot of time and had to have a wiling Veela to do so. Fleur said her 'Grandmuzzer' would be willing after graduation so it wouldn't interfere with school.

The entire Great Hall was buzzing as it was time to announce the champions. The Goblet of Fire then glowed a bright red as a paper was flung out of it. All the students stopped there activities and watched intently. Dumbledore grabbed it looking at it for a moment.

"The champion for Beauxbatons academy is Fleur Delacour." Dumbledore shouted. They Great Hall went into cheers mostly from

the males though but Harry, Hermione, and Ami shouted their support.

"All right Fleur!" Harry and Hermione shouted together. She turned to them and smiled at them even if Harry didn't see her do it he guessed that's what she did when she paused and turned towards them.

"I knew she would be chosen only her and Ami seemed up for the challenge." Harry said to Hermione. Who nodded in agreement.

"Isn't it exciting we know a champion, hopefully Angelia will be chosen also." Hermione gushed while thinking this is getting so exciting you can feel it in the air all around with everyone. Hermione couldn't help but smile it would be exciting for another friend to be chosen.

"Yeah but Krum will be chosen from Durmstrang for sure I'll bet my Firebolt on it." Harry said as Fleur left the room. Hermione turned to him incredulously.

"Harry you can't just know that, it's a magical goblet that chooses each champion carefully with-" Hermione was cut off as Dumbledore read the paper. I was just going to say it chooses them with immense caution going over and selecting on what each champion can bring into the tournament that makes it all the more special. Hermione huffed in irritation at for once Dumbledore.

"The champion for Durmstrang is Victor Krum." He shouted out. Causing Harry to turn to Hermione smugly smiling. Causing her to inwardly groan.

"I told you so." Harry sang to Hermione. Whatever she thought irritated rolling her eyes.

"Of stuff it Harry." Hermione huffed folding her arms. Harry just grinned. It feels so good to be right that, and even if I bet my Firebolt I wouldn't have lost it. For the last time that night The Goblet glowed red as the finale paper came out. The whole school froze waiting for the Hogwarts champion to be chosen.

"The Hogwarts champion is Cedric Diggory." Dumbledore called out. Needless to say the Hufflepuff table went crazy. This was the

biggest thing for them since Helga Hufflepuff probably. Or so Harry thought.

"Oh well at least it's a neutral house I think it's best that way." Harry said. Hermione nodded in agreement. Just as Cedric left the Great Hall the fire started glowing red. A paper flew out to everyone's amazement. It was so quiet it seem time itself had stilled. Dumbledore grabbed it and read it out loud in a baffled whispered voice but everyone heard it.

"Harry Potter." Oh hell.

I hope this is better today or later sunday chapter 3 will be posted.

Chapter 3: Fourth Champion

Thoughts in Italic

Harry was frozen. What the fucking hell! I haven't been near the Goblet let alone seen it.

"Harry get up there now." Hermione whispered nudging him. Hermione was baffled, she was also scared. Harry had never been near the Goblet, had he?

"Hermione I didn't even enter what the hell is going on?" Harry said confused and afraid. He remembered talking about the past tournaments with Hermione and Angelia. At least one death each time, people die from it. All the tasks are well above his skill level and him being blind probably sealed the deal. Normally he wouldn't underestimate himself but all the facts pointed out he was screwed.

Hermione nudged him to get up as he slowly made his way to Dumbledore. Harry I'm really scared for you. Hermione thought as she watched Harry walk down to where was Dumbledore. Harry took the paper and walked into the room where the other chosen champions were. Why is it that the shit always goes down with me? Harry couldn't help but feel frustrated. He made his way through the door and down the staircase as the other three champions turned towards him.

" 'Arry vat are you doing 'ere?" Fleur asked concerned. Harry seems really agitated and why is he here anyways? Fleur thought just shook his head as he walked over to the wall and placed his head against the wall.

"Things are really fucked up." Harry growled out. He then felt Fleur's hand on his shoulder where she squeezed it firmly. She then started stroking his back comforting him.

" 'Arry, vat 'appened?" Fleur asked gently. I've never seen him like this before what the hell just happened out there? Harry turned to where the others where watching him. Just as Harry was about to answer the door burst through with screaming and shouting. Dumbledore ran at Harry grabbed him by the shoulders and roughly pushed him against the wall. Oh my God what is Dumbledore doing, he might hurt Harry. Fleur was alarmed at the rough handling and

grabbed hold of her wand in case Harry needed to be separated from Dumbledore.

"Harry how did your name come out of the cup, did you enter it your self or ask another student. Answer me!" Dumbledore questioned shaking Harry. Shoving Dumbledore off him Harry growled. Get the fuck off me!

"Hell no! I didn't do it I haven't been near the Goblet let alone seen it!" Harry shouted angrily. Fleur was so shocked to move and almost dropped her wand. That's why he was so frustrated! But is he telling the truth about it. Harry's not the type of person to do this sort of thing but then if he didn't enter, who entered him? Fleur turned her attention back to the mayhem around her.

"But of course 'e iz lying!" Madame Maxime shouted. Harry had not really noticed her that much when their school arrived but now that he looked at her he was a little overwhelmed. By God she's fucken huge. Holy shit how did I not notice her before! I've heard of big women before but this is ridiculous!

"It's an outrage Hogwarts gets two champions what are you trying to pull Dumbledore." Karasov spat out. Harry tried to speak only to be cut off by Snape.

"You couldn't turn down the opportunity could you Potter?" Snape sneered out at him.

"But I didn't-" Harry was once again cut off by Bagman.

"Well it is extraordinary but we have a fourth champion!" Bagman exclaimed excited. Fuck this shit! Bastards won't even hear me out.

"Just FUCK off I didn't do it. I DON'T want to compete!" Harry yelled out in frustration. There was that so damn hard to let me say. Bloody morons the lot of them.

"Potter language!" McGonagall reprimanded. Will hear this out then! Harry almost snarled out loud.

"Then just listen to me I. Didn't. Fucken. Enter. I. Will. NOT. Compete." Harry was so angry he felt his magic swirling angrily around him as if it was starting to come out. His chest was heaving

but Harry never felt so mad. Not even that time with Aunt Marge could top this. Oh my God Harry is producing a magical aura very few can do that let alone some one who is fourteen. Harry just how special are you? Fleur wondered in awe of his display. Harry's magic aura was whisking out in a green color swirling around then it started to solidify.

"Calm down Potter and shut up." Snape snapped at him annoyed at Harry's behavior. Harry was going to kill him the bastard was really pushing his limit.

"I am afraid it is in the rules that you must compete. The Goblet of Fire is a magically binding contract, you have no choice." Crouch said. This caused more yelling and shouting then before. Fucken unbelievable fuck this tournament! Fuck them!

"Zis iz an 'outrage!" Madame Maxime shouted. "Our champions trained for monthz and have been awaiting to be chosen for ze honor of being in zis tournament!" Madame Maxime continued. I have never seen her so mad before, it's makes me slightly nervous to be this close to her. Fleur shudder and slightly moved out of Madame Maxime's reach, better to be safe then sorry and with her strength I would be very, very sorry. Or dead, probably dead Fleur thought in an after thought shuttering as images of her being trampled upon were playing in her head.

"Anyone of my students would die for a chance to be here." Kararoff yelled. His whole face was red and his body was shaking in anger.

"Maybe someone wants Potter to die so they purposely entered him." Moody stated this caused every one to freeze. "Only a very powerful wizard could befuddle the Goblet of Fire and Potter has never even been near it, or so he says." Moody then paused and turned to Harry. "You haven't been near the Goblet right Potter?" Causing everyone to falter with disbelief Harry shook his head quickly muttering a quick no. Moody then continued apparently satisfied with Harry's answer "besides with him being blind how dumb would someone be to enter it at such a disadvantage?"

"Potter's so full of himself he probably thinks he can do whatever he pleases." Snape sneered at Harry. Harry had to count to ten and breath hard no killing him no killing him no killing him no killing him. Harry had to force himself not attack Snape. But killing him would be

the best memory ever that I doubt the Dementor's would be able to make me feel miserable. Harry's mind waged war as the pros and cons of killing Snape went through his head.

"With all this attacking on Potter one would think you are the culprit Snape. And I thought trying to kill one Potter was enough going for seconds?" Moody asked. What the hell is Moody talking about? Does he somehow fit into my parent's death, if he does then God help him because murdering him will be all too sweet. Harry thought angry and puzzled.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Snape snarled at Moody. Harry had heard sound Snape as angry as he did now. His attitude shows he is guilty of something and by the Gods I'm going to find out what it is.

"Enough!" Dumbledore yelled. Everyone quieted and he began again "Harry will have to compete that is clear and final, now it is late we can finish details for the tournament tomorrow." With that everyone broke apart and left. Cedric grabbed Harry and pulled him to the side as they left the room and entered the vacant Great Hall.

"Look I didn't do it so don't even ask me that." Harry said irritated. I won't try and prove myself that I'm right the truth will eventually come out and when it does those who didn't believe me can just fuck off.

"Hey I believe you," Cedric said holding up his hands trying to pacify him "I just want to say good luck and I'll try to put in a good word for you." Cedric said sincerely. God dealing with the Hufflepuffs right now is the last thing I need I just 'stole' their glory. Why does God hate me? Harry almost groaned out loud.

"Thanks Cedric best of luck to you." Harry said at least someone believes me. Always knew he was a decent chap wasn't even a sore loser when I beat him last year at Quidditch, and the Dementors were attacking me then. But if he caught it he would probably just try and have a rematch anyways as I fell off my broom. Harry broke off from his thoughts to have Cedric scurrying off just as Moody came out of the door.

"It's getting late Potter you better be off." Moody said. Harry nodded and heard the pop of a lid being open as he heard Moody start drinking

something. Harry froze for a moment. What the hell is he drinking and why does it smell so familiar. I don't know what it is but I feel I should know. Harry stood there racking his brain but couldn't come up with anything, sighing he shook his head and ran off he still had to talk to Fleur. Running down the halls Harry just made it to the entrance as Fleur and Madame Maxime were just about to leave.

"Fleur!" Harry called out, running over to them. What is Harry doing here? Fleur was a bit puzzled at his sudden appearance. "Can I please talk to you for a moment, if your Headmistress will allow me to?" Harry asked panting slightly from running all the way over here. Madame Maxime paused for a long moment scrutinizing him closely then nodded her head in consent.

"Very vell I vill ze you at zee 'carriage Fleur." She then walked off leaving Harry alone with Fleur. Might as well be straightforward and hope for the best. I hope we stay friends though I have enjoyed her company, her and Ami's. Harry quickly reprimanded himself.

"Fleur I would like to apologize for this whole fiasco I know how much this means to you. Please believe me when I say that I didn't enter into the tournament." Harry said waiting for her response. Fleur looked over at him carefully. I believe that he did not enter, this whole thing is a nightmare and I wish to continue staying friends. He is the only boy I can talk to besides he is having a hard enough time as it is, he needs all the friends he can get.

"I know zat 'Arry I did not zink you would do zis to me." Fleur said softly. "Why do you zink your name waz 'entered?" Fleur asked him puzzled. If anyone would know what is happening it would be Harry she thought.

"I don't know the only reason that I find logical is that someone wants to hurt me or to have me killed. Shit like this always happens to me I'm sorry you and the other champions got dragged into this to." Harry answered softly. Fleur gasped out at his answer in shock and gently took his hand in hers and squeezed it. He already has lost his eyesight and one of his best friends what more is he going to lose?

"I don't know vat I can do but I 'ope we vill still be friendz and support each 'other 'Arry." Fleur was very worried about him. Competition or not we will get this I promise you Harry.

"We will, besides nothing better than a friendly rivalry right? May the best champion win?" Harry said gently squeezing her hand back grinning at her. I can tell right now competing against her will be one hell of a competition.

"Of course 'Arry and when I win you will be zee first to congratulate me no?" Fleur playfully asked. Harry could tell it would be fun and that she would be no push over which made to competition all the more thrilling. Laughing at her Harry released her hand as they both parted. Poor boy doesn't know what he just got himself into, but then all the more fun for me as I will watch him fumble around. Fleur then turned to leave for the carriage.

"Oh Fleur?" Harry called out just before she disappeared. She paused turning towards him. "Thank you for your support earlier, and when I win the tournament I promise to give you my full support when you cry from coming in second place." Harry grinned cheekily at her before waving and leaving. He could hear her trilling laughter and just grinned. I might not as willingly enter but that doesn't mean I sure as hell won't do my best to win it.

Well, well Harry it seems you do know how to play this will make things even better Fleur though smiling in amusement as they parted.

Hermione, Neville, Lee, Angelia, Alicia, Katie, and Fred and George or the pack as Harry liked to call them we all are lions after all Harry grinned amused; they believed Harry when he told them he didn't enter while Fred and George along with Lee joked about it he could still tell they were nervous but hid it. Neville and the girls were not so tactful about it. Neville was really concerned about this but it was nothing compared to the girls. If Harry thought that they were protective before it was nothing compared to now. It was if they were Rottweiler's concerning his welfare. With them like this dear God it's scary as hell. The rest of the house was just happy a Gryffindor was chosen. Ravenclaw was neutral in where they stood and Slytherins and Hufflepuff openly showed Harry their disdain.

But none of them dare do anything while the girls were around him it was a sudden death sentence. Even Malfoy and Ron weren't that dumb and that was saying something. While Malfoy was just being Malfoy, Ron's jealous fit gave Harry such a bad headache. And

when I tell them to just simply fuck off Ron takes it to the highest offense and Malfoy like the prat he is just goes on and on about his father. Now that I think of it he always runs off to his daddy like the bitch he is, hmm I thought incest was illegal. But I guess they have to keep their pure blood status going somehow.

Harry grimaced as he remembered getting Sirius's letter. It sounded as if he had kittens. Him being back in England just adds to more of my problems what's he going to do just sitting around. Oh well I can't really complain after all the man is my godfather after all. Cut from his thoughts Harry followed Colin Creevey to where all the champions were waiting. Harry followed him trying not to sigh out loud the kid would not shut up. Colin was not a bad kid just young and a bit enthusiastic at times, like right now. When they finally got to where they were supposed to be Harry quickly thanked Colin and gave a hasty goodbye.

Upon entering the room Harry noticed Cedric and Fleur were chatting happily while Krum was in the corner that Harry could only guess as brooding. Bagman the absolute moron was there along with the Barty Crouch, Madame Maxime, Kararoff, and much to Harry's Displeasure a reporter. Quickly walking over to Fleur and Cedric as to not be swooped upon Harry hastily made his way across the room.

"Hey guys how are you two?" Harry asked them smiling lightly.

"Pretty good Harry thanks." Cedric said nodding happily at Harry.

"I am doing vell myself 'Arry, vat about you?" Fleur said smiling back at him. Harry seems to be doing much better then from last time she though happy for her friend.

"As well as can be I suppose, I just want to get this over with I hate getting publicity, and I think I hate reporters even more. The Daily Prophet always has rubbish in it." Harry growled out in annoyance. Causing Fleur and Cedric to laugh at him.

"It iz funny zeeing how you are ze wizard's world most famous wizard and you don't like publicity." Fleur teased him causing Cedric to start laughing all over again. Harry just groaned.

"Cheer up Harry," Cedric said clapping him on the shoulder. Harry just faked a dramatic sigh, Fleur laughed at him and pushed him playfully.

" 'Arry! It iz not zat bad," Fleur said trying to scold him.

"Your absolutely right" Harry said then paused allowing her a moment of brief victory "It's much worse." Another point goes to me, or moi as the French say. Cedric just chuckled enjoying there friendly banter.

"Ahh! 'Arry You are driving me crazy!" Fleur yelled out whacking him on the arm.

"Well I could apologize for being right but I won't." Harry said grinning at her. So that is how you want to play Harry fine by me let's see how much you can handle it Fleur thought grinning evilly at him.

" 'Arry" Fleur called out gripping his forearm gently Harry snapped his head at her in shock. What are you up to Fleur he wondered putting up his guard. Fleur smiled stepping closer to him so that they were almost touching chest to chest just barely grazing so it was enough to tease him. Fleur then with as much control as she could gather pushed as much of her aura around her as possible to Harry. With it hitting him it making him a bit dazed.

"You need to learn zat in a relationship ze women is always right. Don't you agree 'Arry?" Fleur asked grinning watching him as he leaned in closer nodding dumbly. Fleur gave just a bit more burst of her aura. Almost there Harry, it's a shame you couldn't keep up with me but then again you have gotten fatter than anyone else, Fleur thought grinning.

Something about her smell was just so enticing. Rosewood and Honeysuckle I wonder if she tastes just like them to. Wait what? Harry took a deep breath ignoring her intoxicating smell and clearing his mind. Well played, you almost had me but you should know by now that I will always win. Pretending to still be in a trance Harry leaned towards her making her squirm a bit at his closeness.

"Your right Fleur the women is always right in a relationship," Harry then grinned at her "But were not in a relationship and men only do

that to satisfy there girls so there girls can satisfy them later on in the bedroom." Harry smirked at her victoriously. Cedric roared out laughing.

"That was brilliant Harry." Cedric said in amusement and admiration. Fleur was stunned he blocked her aura. Very well Harry I concede this round but next time I promise to be victorious.

"Sorry Fleur I just didn't find you 'charming' enough." Harry smirked at her feeling quite smug at the moment. Oh Harry you should know not to play with fire but if that's what you want prepare yourself then, I will not be holding back any longer Fleur thought smirking back at him.

"Very Vell 'Arry as you wish I'll show you how to play the game zen." Fleur said smirking at him while caressing his forearm and rubbing herself discreetly against him. Harry just smirked back. No way in hell I am I going to lose this game Fleur, I know you always give out the heat but, can you take the heat I wonder. Harry stepped even closer pressing fully against her raising his hand out he softly stroked her cheek, while hearing her quiet gasp.

"Sweet heart, I invented the game." Harry smiled at her using the Potter charm to the max. He felt her cheek grow super hot and stepped back in satisfaction. Cedric was holding his side from laughing so hard. Sorry Fleur I win this but I am curious to see how you will come back from this, Harry grinned in mirth and excitement.

"I can't breath, I can't breath!" Cedric gasped out. Harry chuckled at him in amusement as he heard the door open as Dumbledore and Mr. Olivander came in while explaining the reason for being here. What the hell just happened I have never been so flushed in my entire life, Fleur though shaking her head and trying to pay attention to Dumbledore.

"We will now be doing wand weighing. To check and make sure each champions wand is functioning correctly and to the fullest of its ability. Now if you please will Mr. Olivander will take things from here." Dumbledore finished stepping aside allowing Mr. Olivander to begin.

"Now ladies first if you please mademoiselle Delacour." Mr. Olivander said as Fleur walked over and gave him her wand.

"Hmmm... let's see now nine and a half inches... inflexible... rosewood... and contains... oh my a"

"An 'air from ze 'ead of a veela, my grandmuzzer to be more accurate." Fleur said finishing his analysis.

"Yes, yes veela hair is to temperamental for my taste well that and the last time I tried plucking a veela of her hair I was in the hospital for a month." Mr. Olivander admitted. You got to give the man guts for trying though even if it was stupid even suicidal even. Harry thought rather amused with the story.

"Oh well as long as it works for you then," Mr. Olivander said twirling her wand around before he said "confringo" A small expulsion burst from her wand along with an impressive red fire. The flames were so hot Harry thought they scolded his skin as he cast a cooling charm over himself. Why Olivander would use a wand containing a veela core to use a fire spell when fire use is one of their main powers is beyond me. Harry thought slightly annoyed and apparently he was not alone he could hear the others mumbling under their breaths to.

Olivander handed Fleur her wand back as she went and sat next to Harry. "Fleur if Olivander gets that strong of a reaction out of fire spells what happens when you use them?" Harry asked curiously. Fleur gave a throatily laugh as she answered him.

"Never get me mad and you won't 'ave to find out 'Arry." She simply stated and giggled when she saw him gulp in fear. And I thought Hermione and the girls were bad enough when they get mad but now with Fleur I'm going to have nightmares of her being angry while burning me to a crisp for months to come!

"Now Mr. Krum if you please." Mr. Olivander said shaking Harry out of his daydream of Fleur chasing him down and burning him into oblivion all the while yelling crazily in French at him. Grunting Krum handed his wand over as Mr. Olivander began inspecting it. "Gregorovitch creation, he does have a different style than mine but oh well. Now hornbeam and a dragon heartstring, and it is also a bit thicker to, ten and a quarter inches long then?" Mr. Olivander looked at Krum for conformation as Krum nodded.

"Avis," He muttered. Birds sprouted out and twirled about each other. Handing his wand back Mr. Olivander called for Cedric to come forth.

"...Polished it last night..." Harry heard Cedric say. Harry turned to Fleur after hearing that.

"Oi Fleur would you mind casting a spell to polish my wand I kind of haven't done at all." Harry asked sheepishly while scratching the back of his head nervously. Fleur just rolled her eyes trying not to smile at him and took his wand casting the spell. She handed it back causing their fingers to briefly touch. His hands are really warm and surprisingly soft but not in a feminine way just gentle, they feel nice. Realizing what she thought Fleur fought off a blush and just turned to Harry.

"You should take better care of your wand 'Arry, it is important to polish it at least once a week or else it will cause splintering. I'll teach you the spell later so you will take better care of your wand." Fleur administered to him.

Harry grinned at her and muttered quick thanks as he was called up. Why the hell I am I blushing all he did was smile and say thank you, God Fleur can you be any less mature, she thought angrily as she watched Mr. Olivander examine Harry's wand for a lengthy amount of time but not say anything about it. That is odd he practically went on and on about his other wand and he seems very interested in Harry's, why would he not say anything about it though?

After performing a spell Harry got his wand back as Mr. Olivander leaned over and whispered in his ear "nice polishing charm by mademoiselle Delacour, wouldn't you agree?" Harry feeling embarrassed only nodded meekly back causing Olivander to laugh at him. Harry rushed back next to Fleur causing her to look curiously at him.

"What did he say?" She asked him curiously, looking at Harry's flushed cheeks.

"Nice polishing charm," Harry said blushing in embarrassment. Fleur burst out laughing with her eyes dancing in merriment.

"It was if I do say so myself," Fleur grinned at him cheekily. Harry just shook his head at her teasing and groaned, Fleur couldn't help but giggle at him it was too funny.

"Photos Dumbledore, photos!" Bagman shouted in excitement. Oh God now as if having a reporter here was bad enough we have to take pictures to. Harry just started mumbling under his breath while huffing and crossing his arms while placing his cane across his lap. Fleur and Cedric saw this and couldn't help but be amused after all it wasn't every day The Harry Potter throws a temper tantrum.

After who knows how long the photos were done the reporter Rita Skeeter had tried to single him out for photos but Harry had Fleur and Cedric come to the rescue. Thank God to I don't know who was going to hex her first Fleur or me. Oh well I won't be able to escape her interview so that means to put on the full Potter charm, even McGonagall couldn't and still can't resist it.

Harry was then snatched away and pulled into the corner of the room with her as Dumbledore and any of other of the headmaster's would let her leave the room alone with their champion.

"Hi Harry, I'm Rita Skeeter of the Daily Prophet now that you are here I hope you don't mind me interviewing you." She said briskly her eyes gleamed as she looked at her next victim. I do mind you bitch but you dragged me over here without any consent. Oh well time to use the good old Potter charm.

Harry grinned at her and grabbed her hand shaking it. "The pleasure is all mine but I must say I have heard about your works and it is quite a privilege to get an interview with you. Unfortunately I can't read them or see you for that matter as Cedric had mentioned you are a sight to behold and no imagination of your looks will do you justice." Harry said smiling at her.

"Oh," Rita said sounding flustered, full of herself much Harry wondered but kept on smiling charming at her. "You are too kind Harry now the first question why did you enter the tournament?" She asked going into reporter mode. Time to get the best actor award Potter.

"Well Rita I was shocked as anyone that it happened as I had never seen The Goblet or been near it before. And ex-Auror Alastor Moody thinks that it was done in attempt to harm or possibly kill me. As the Goblet is a magically binding contract I must compete. I feel it was wrongly done to the other champions and their schools for this happening to me. Also to Cedric and the Hufflepuffs that are angry

and rightly should be, their house was chosen to become our schools champion only to have it taken away from them. But seeing as I must compete in it I will do my utmost in it to win."

"Alright next question who would put your name into the cup, and how to you expect to keep up with students so much older and mature than you?" Rita asked bustling away with her notes. You really are one of the biggest bitches I have ever met. Harry grinned at her and answered as best he could.

"I don't who would want to harm me but hopefully all will be reviled soon and if your writing talent and work is anything to go by I'm sure you will be the one to

uncover this mystery Rita ." Harry sent her a warm smile while throwing up inside his head.

"Oh I will Harry don't worry about that it seems my reputation proceeds me, but answer the other question please." Rita said Harry could tell her ego was starting to inflate and found charming her to be easier than he thought.

"Well Rita since I have been blind I have really looked at life differently and now have a lot of older friends. I have taken my studies quite serious now and know more than your average fourth year student. I have different skills and talents just like the other champions do but being underestimated will just work to my advantage. As for maturity I feel a lot more mature than any fourteen-year-old should but we will just see how much it shows in the competition."

"Alright Harry one last question you have been a big hit in Witch Weekly lately and you have an impressive looks for your age. Did you know this and do you work out?" Rita asked Harry could tell she was interested and slightly flustered maybe?

God I hope she doesn't get a crush on me, I knew I was charming but her attracted to me would be so wrong in so many levels.

"To answer your question no I didn't know that but I'm a bit speechless and flattered that I would even be considered to be in the magazine. If they wanted an interview they would only have to ask, I like things to be truthfully reported about myself not assumed

facts. As for your other question I do work out but I bet pale in comparison when you are around me for the looks department Rita." Harry smiled as he answered her.

"If I could have one last question Harry dear?" Rita asked sounding breathless. She must be so nasty that I'm probably the first to flatter her ever.

"For you Rita, anything." Harry said charmingly. Rita blushed a little and then shook herself.

"Okay Harry how long do you work out and what do you do?" Rita questioned curious.

"Well I wake up at four and do a lot of running, I do a lot of other exercises like 500 push ups, sit ups and other body building work outs. Also I try and train in magic to if I don't practice you will never get better. I also like yoga it's relaxing but a real stress reliever. I like being in shape and having amazing stamina to use for pretty much anything." Harry finished and bit his goodbye leaving her in the corner. I probably shouldn't have said That last bit but it was just to tempting, what can I say I'm a tease. Well all and all it could have been much worse and at least with her article I will get some support for the tournament. But can I get an award for best actor or what?

Harry frowned as he looked down at the piece of paper in his hand from Sirius.

22and of November 1' O'clock Gryffindor tower meet me alone so we can talk. It kept ringing in his head this is going to be interesting. Shaking his head Harry walked of to get to the library where Hermione was waiting for him.

Redid first two chapters sort of. And Harry always has his cane with him unless I write other wise. As for him being to soon to master those subjects in chapter 1 Two summers is 6 months of training each day 12 hours 8 to 8pm. That plus training daily at Hogwarts in the morning and longer on weekends equals over 1,097 hours. So I think he should be able to master them. As for languages Harry cast some spell to help speed the process up. I should have mentioned this before but whoops, that just means I will later. Update is some time this week.

Chapter 4: Dragons

Thoughts in Italic

Harry grinned as he remembered the past several events that had occurred through out these last few days. Jogging around the lake as he did every morning to for just some time some for himself. The news article went well for him but Rita had dismissed the other champion's and had spelled there names wrong; Cedric was second most mention and Harry suspected it was only because Harry had said that Cedric had mentioned her as 'sight to behold'. Harry nearly snorted as Fleur gave him quite a picture of what she looked like. Harry still grinned as Fleur went on and on about her 'orrible crocodile hand bag and polka dotted glasses.

Harry then teased Fleur and said she was just jealous of someone else's style. Needless to say his upper arm was sore for the rest of the day. Who ever said girls couldn't hit obviously has never met Fleur Delacour before. Come to think about it they have never met Hermione, Angelia, Alicia, or Katie either. I'm just so glad that today is Saturday. I have really needed a butterbeer and the whole gang is planning to meet up at the Three Broomsticks too. It's been awhile since all of us went out and just enjoyed ourselves.

Harry shook these thoughts as he went to finish his run then move on to push ups and his other work out routine. Mr. Chi had helped Harry develop it before he went off to school, and it turned out to be one of Harry's favorite things to do at Hogwarts. It was so peaceful in the mornings and it served as a stress reliever. He may be a crazy old man but he has got nothing on Dumbledore who is, well I can't thing of a word that could describe Dumbledore that would do him justice. But Mr. Chi is like what a grandpa would be and besides Hermione, he is probably the second closest person to me. I love Sirius and Remus to, but with them so far away and the limited amount of letters between each other it's hard to have a relationship with them, no matter how much I wish it other wise. Sighing he shook his head and focused on the task ahead of him.

Harry then went threw his stances with his katana before transforming a stick into a sword, and charming it to attack him. But things have changed dramatically from the moment I was blind. Harry remembered from the moment he was blind in the Chamber of Secrets.

(Flashback)

Heat, pain, and utter agony were the only things Harry could feel. He sat on the floor in the Chamber of Secrets awaiting his end he had defeated Tom, and Ginny would live that was all that mattered noting else. He could hear Fawkes coming next to him but he couldn't see anything he remembered stabbing the blasted diary and saw the defeat of Voldemort then everything went black. The venom Tom had mentioned was working faster than Harry had guessed it would, but despite it being black his eyes were burning.

He groaned in pain as he suddenly startled in to awareness he then felt something wet on his arm the splattering of water or whatever had hit him and he then was feeling a lot better. That confused him, if he was feeling better why was that everything was still black? He could hear Ginny asking if he was all right and hear Fawkes trill in his beautiful songlike voice but that was it. Harry could only hear things, he had no vision whatsoever.

"I can't see" Harry stated. his voice was surprisingly calm but he felt fearful on the inside. He heard Ginny gasp and could feel Fawkes tilting his head against his chest. Harry then felt Fawkes nudging him and pushing him back onto the ground. he felt his glasses removed from his face and then the wetness of water drops that he could only assume what was Phoenix tears. His vision then turned to grey, slowly and surly as images appeared and were darker shapes and different forms. His sight wasn't black anymore but Harry knew without a doubt what had just happened to him. Harry then voiced out loud the only thing that could explain what his condition was.

"I'm blind." It was a statement, and the cold hard truth.

"I can see everything is a blurry grey but something's are dark images and shapes but that's about it." Harry then sighed and said "We better get out of here Ginny can you help guide me?"

"Yea sure Harry," Ginny said shakily. Grabbing his hand Ginny then helped him find Ron and Professor Lockhart they then had Fawkes fly them to Professor Dumbledore's office. Once there everything was explained and Mrs. Weasley made the biggest fuss over him,

which annoyed him greatly, she made it seem like he was about to die from just breathing. Harry knew she was worried but she made him seem helpless, and he wasn't! Was he, after all he could still be normal and do things, right? After the others left professor Dumbledore sighed and leaned back in his chair gazing intently at Harry.

"This is unfortunate and most unexpected Harry. I am sorry but if Fawkes couldn't heal your sight I doubt anything else will." Dumbledore admitted sighing once more.

"I expected this Professor, but how can I get around with out killing myself or have Mrs. Weasley hold me in a death hold the rest of my life." Harry stated dryly. The thought was anything but appealing to Harry.

Dumbledore chuckled. " Mrs. Weasley I can take care of as for getting around one moment." Harry heard shuffling around and muttering until he heard Dumbledore approach him.

"Here Harry, is a walking cane, I charmed it myself so you will never be left unguided and no one can take it away from you. Also it will protect you from incoming spells and attacks until you learn to defend yourself. The wood was a special gift from Mr. Olivander he couldn't use it for making a wand so he gave it to me. He said it possesses magical properties and was disappointed he was unable to use it for his wands. As what all of the magic qualities are I'm sure with time you will be able to discover them."

Handing it to Harry's awaiting hand. Testing it out Harry then proceeded to use it, and to his surprise it was almost like he never lost his sight when he was using it. Almost, but it wasn't perfect but from the moment he was blind he accepted he would probably never see again.

"You know" Harry mused " With a cane I practically fell like Mr. Malfoy, only without the snobbish attitude and long hair." Dumbledore let out a bellowing laugh along with Fawkes who trilled with amusement. Harry grinned as a knocking noise was heard from the doorway.

"Enter," Dumbledore called out with a cheerful voice. Harry heard the door open as a pair of two separate footsteps entered one sounding

significantly heavier than the other one. Dumbledore said with great amusement "Ah Mr. Malfoy, come in please lemon drop?" Harry couldn't help but snort. It was irony to the fullest.

Throughout the encounter, which Harry found entirely pointless and a bit embarrassing, which Harry felt when told of his "condition" Mr. Malfoy response was expected; surprised and smug. It was Dobby that was embarrassing with his sobbing and sorrow. Amazing how both him and Mrs. Weasley could act like Harry was dead while alive. As they both finally left Harry heard a smacking sound that along with Dobby's muffled yelps. Harry winched he could sympathize with Dobby it was similar to the treatment the Dursley's gave him. After the door closed Harry turned to Dumbledore all the while pulling off his shoe hastily and slipping off a sock.

"Sir might I have the diary?" Harry asked while putting the shoe on with difficulty. He felt the shoe slip on his foot and tie up magically.

"Why of course but I would hurry to caught up to them." Dumbledore said with his eyes twinkling, unfortunately Harry could not see it but Harry could practically feel the twinkling blast full power in those all seeing eyes of Dumbledore. Harry felt the diary in his hand then slipped the sock in it grabbed his cane and bolted out the door.

"Bye Professor, see you later Fawkes!" Harry shouted as he rushed out the room Harry heard Dumbledore chuckled.

"Young people always are in a rush. Wouldn't you agree Fawkes?" A trilling sound could be heard as Harry was already at the bottom of the staircase, he could also hear Mr. Malfoy with Dobby also. He might not have almost any vision but his hearing was now super advanced, which Harry had to admit was pretty awesome.

"Mr. Malfoy wait up this is yours!" Harry shouted coming closer to the two dark blurry images. He reached the bigger one and thrust out the diary. Mr. Malfoy grabbed it.

"I don't know what your talking about." Mr. Malfoy practically hissed. Harry snorted.

"Cut the crap you gave it to Ginny Weasley in Diagon Alley. It was cursed and caused the Chamber of Secrets to open." Harry stared flatly. Scoffing and hissing at the same time that Harry didn't know

was possible until now Mr. Malfoy snarled at him coming closer Harry then could feel his breath on his face

"Why. Don't. You. Prove. It." Mr. Malfoy swung away and Harry saw the small object fling toward what he thought was Dobby's form .

"Come Dobby, were leaving." Mr. Malfoy called out as he stared walking away.

"Open it" Harry insisted to Dobby. Dobby gasped and cried out in joy and utter surprise.

"Master has given Dobby clothes! Dobby is free!" Dobby shouted out hugging the sock close to him, while the book dropped to the floor forgotten.

"What no!" Mr. Malfoy spun towards Harry as he pulled out what Harry could only assume to be his wand.

"You cost me my servant!" Mr. Malfoy shouted and Harry could hear a spell coming out from his mouth two things happened at once. Harry's cane moved on its own accord moving Harry away where the spell would have been. It was if an invisible person gently held him firmly and moved him out of the way guiding him. At the same time Dobby moved in front of Harry and shouted out.

"YOU WILL NOT HARM HARRY POTTER!" Harry felt more than barely saw the image of Dobby's magic flow from Dobby and race towards Mr. Malfoy's form, which was flung back quite a ways causing Harry to mentally state to never get on an house elf's bad side. Harry saw Mr. Malfoy's form stand up, as Mr. Malfoy turned and pointed at the two of them.

"This is not over Potter. Enjoy yourself while you can!" Mr. Malfoy turned around and stormed off.

"You freed Dobby! How can Dobby help Harry Potter?" Dobby said, looking at Harry with gratitude and admiration.

"Just listen to me when I tell you to I know what's best for myself." Harry stated firmly his idea of help and Dobby's were entirely different. While Harry saved people or creatures Dobby tried to have them killed.

Harry could feel Dobby nodding furiously. "Whatever Harry Potter wants Dobby will do!" Harry couldn't help but cringe privately hopping Dobby wouldn't show up for a while dealing with that house elf was a handful. As they departed ways Harry left to go to the hospital wing hopefully Hermione was unperturbed and he could get some rest, he was exhausted by now.

(Flashback End)

Harry snapped out of his memories and went through the steps and strokes efficiently until the opposing sword was defeated. Harry then cast a spell to hear what time it was as 12:00 sprouted out.

"Shit I'm late!" Harry cursed as he scrambled to the castle cleaned showered and rushed off to the one-eyed witch statue. Climbing through he quickly raced to Hogsmeade hopefully the others wouldn't worry about him he was only an hour late how worried could they be, right?

SMACK, SMACK, SMACK, SMACK.

"Bloody hell that hurts!" Harry exclaimed rubbing his head and cheeks, which were recently throbbing painfully. "Ow I said I'm sorry for being late no need to hit me." Harry said grumbling while rubbing his poor head and face.

"Don't give me that crap Harry we were really worried for you, you're never late!" Hermione scolded him. She was really nervous he just disappeared and she hadn't seen him since last night. She had a right to worry about him.

"Actually, we were fine Harry if your late it's no big deal." George blurted in shrugging nonchalantly, Alicia smacked him hard. "Ow what was that for women!" He shouted rubbing the back of his sore head to. He could sympathize with Harry they hit hard!

"Harry you just disappeared in the morning no one has seen you since last night, and you show up late here. Of course we will be worried you insensible prat!" Alicia snapped annoyed at his obvious lack of concern. His attitude was getting on her nerves although he was more mature than most boys his age and older right now was not one of those times.

"With you in the tournament and upping and leaving on the spot like that you had us all worried." Angelia added sternly trying to get her point across that he needed to be more careful. The boy was too reckless, courage was one thing but Harry and trouble went together like a sticking charm. She had a right to worry about him, he was really young and like all boys his age cocky.

"No you didn't Harry we knew you would show sooner or later, might be missing a limb or two but you would still show up." Fred said grinning at Harry. SMACK. Angelia hit him hard on the back of the head. "Ow good lord women is your hand made of brick or something that hurt like hell!" Fred cried out in pain with Harry and George.

SMACK! "OW what the hell did I do I haven't even said anything yet!" Lee cried out clutching his head in pain from Katie hitting him.

"You were next to say something stupid to Harry, so I just skipped to the hitting you part and hopping all you boys shut up and listen to us. Harry is in danger from the moment his name came out of the Goblet and you all treat it like it's a joke. As of right now Neville is the only sensible boy here." Katie explained getting approving nods from the girls.

"Actually Harry was late and it was an accident aren't you girls just overreacting." Neville said slightly exasperated at there behavior. SMACK! "Ow what I do wrong?" Neville cried out grabbing his head. Hermione huffed and folded her arms after smacking him in the head.

"Boys!" The girls all said at the same time while rolling their eyes in sync.

This freaked the boys out slightly, how could they do that at the same time. Harry though perplexed. It's not natural!

"You think there mind controlled zombies to right?" George asked Fred.

"Right, space ones because what they did was out of this world." Fred replied still unnerved. SMACK! Were both of their replies.

Neville and Lee just laughed and received their own hits on their heads.

"What do you keep hitting us?" Lee whined, trying not to groan from his now throbbing head.

"You deserved it." Alicia said simply. Harry just sighed and shook his head he was starting to get a headache from the inside of his head now.

"Alright, alright I am sorry but how was I supposed to contact you I just rushed over here as fast as I could." Harry said trying to explain his situation without getting hit on the head. So far it didn't prove promising.

"Honestly Harry you could have gone to the kitchen and asked Dobby to tell us you were running late. You know he loves helping you out." Hermione said, Harry needed to use his head, but sometimes he just never thought things through and just rushed ahead. Like a true Gryffindor Hermione mused trying not to smile at that thought.

"With your Patronus you can send messages that way, or from wand to wand send a message. I'll teach you and the boys this when we get back to the castle, honestly you boys need to study more you should already know this." Hermione lectured getting into one of her moods. The boys groaned the last thing they wanted to do was learn spells on a weekend. Even if the message spell would come in handy especially for pranks, the boys just nodded in reluctance.

"Look I'm sorry for this can we just go get drinks and hangout I didn't mean to be late and I don't want to ruin the rest of the day." Harry apologized sincerely.

"Yeah alright, but is it so bad we worry about you Harry?" Angelia asked him softly. She cared about him and Harry couldn't say that it was a bad thing; just down right scary at times.

"No it's not, but how about to make up the drinks are on me? After all a gentleman should always pay for a lady right?" Harry said smiling at them. Everyone just laughed as they went into the bar. Following them Harry remembered right from the beginning just how much they cared about him.

(Flashback)

The news of Harry Potter being blind was uproar at Hogwarts. Thankfully Harry did not have to struggle through this alone thought, Hermione was as faithful and diligent as always. Ron well, simply put was an arse. He didn't know how to treat Harry and was always awkward towards Harry now. Both of them ended up getting into a huge fight and had separated since then. Hermione had tried to get them to come together but no-go. Harry knew this wasn't a simple fight that they would make up, it was an ending of a friendship.

But thank Merlin Hermione stuck with him. He was also immensely grateful for the sunglasses she gave him they made his vision slightly better the shapes took more forms and colors of grey to black things weren't as blurry as before. They were charmed never to be summoned off him or taken away like his cane. The sunglasses were also stylish to. According to Hermione they were called aviator sunglasses that were fairly dark and had silver rims on them. They were dark enough that no one could see his eyes, which according to Hermione were the same except that they had slightly darkened and looked more "mysterious". It was after some tests that Harry found out he had most defiantly gone blind from the poison not some other weird magic thing. As to the full effects Harry just hoped that in time he would adjust to situation.

School would be more of a challenge next year but that was all right he was use to listening more than seeing in class anyways. Although Harry had to admit being blind brought some of the funniest things to happen. Like how Oliver Wood commented how there Quidditch team would lose next year, and asked Harry to still play that as long as he was lucky enough caught the snitch before he died that was all that mattered.

Harry found this to be quite amusing but kept this to himself, the thing that was truly hilarious was when Wood said this with Angelia Johnson , Alicia Spinnet , and Katie Bell, were near them. Those three were already friends with Harry but now acted like older sisters to him, which led to their protective instincts to come out and beat the life out of Oliver with and with out magic. Oliver spent the rest of the school year in the hospital wing with McGonagall, Madame Pomfrey, and Hermione's full approval.

You would think that Fred and George would have avoided this , but the opportunity to tease Harry was too much to resist. Now Harry could have shrugged this off and laughed it off with them their jokes were quiet funny but Harry had a better option. Revenge.

"You know I still haven't forgotten your prank from valentines day with forcing me to endure the poems, letters, and all sorts of embarrassments'." Harry said quietly enough just so that they could hear, smirking at them with a face that told of revenge. The Twins gulped and were more a little nervous, Harry wouldn't do anything too horrible to them right?

"Now, now Harry no need to be hasty" one of them said, Harry couldn't quite tell them apart yet, even if there was a slight difference in there voices.

"Yeah we are all friends here right no need to do something you will regret." the other one said anxiously.

Harry wiped the smirk off his face and went over to where Hermione, Angelia, Alicia and Katie were. He made the expression like he was told his dog died.

"Um girls," Harry started in his depressed state to causing them to move towards him.

"What's wrong Harry?" Alicia asked concerned. In his mind Harry could help but burst out laughing, sighing depressingly Harry started,

"Well you see Fred and George-" only to have his mouth clamped by a hand that Harry could tell was from one of the twins.

"No need to say anything Harry lets just go get some fresh air being outside and far way from here will do you some good." George practically shouted in panic.

"Yeah Harry lets go we will personally escort you." Fred said trying to bring Harry with him only to be stopped by the girls.

"Don't move." Angelia commanded glaring at them her 'a boy was a dumbass' sense was tingeling.

"What did they do Harry?" Katie asked in a sweet soft voice that promised pain, it sent shivers up his spine. Hermione cut off the Twins excuses and made them shut up as the four girls turned to hear Harry's response.

"They were making jokes about me being blind." Harry said softly else he burst out laughing. "Is me being blind really that funny, do you just laugh at me when all I see is darkness?" Harry could practically feel the sweat pouring off Fred and George and the deathly cold silence was felt off the four girls.

"You did what!" Angelia snarled at the Twins viciously.

"It was funny, ah ha-ha ha? George added weakly.

"Harry you don't mind right? Right!" Fred practically pleaded with George as they knew death was upon them.

"You really hurt me." Harry said softly looking down trying not to shake from laughter.

"Prepare to die you assholes!" Katie shouted outraged. All the while Hermione circled them causing them to shrink while the other girls cornered them like lionesses ready to eat them. Harry pondered if it was too much for them? Nah they'll live besides it's not like if Mrs. Weasley finds out she would kill her own children. Right? Oh well such is life. Harry listened to the girls as they kicked their asses, and could help but let a small smile come out.

"Why are you smiling Harry" Hermione asked after her and the others were done with the Twins or what was left of them anyways. He couldn't tell anymore their shapes were so deformed to be humans.

"You girls are the best, helping me out like the older sisters I never had. I can't help but smile when I have four of you not only as friends but as family as well. You have been so nice and amazing that whenever you help me I can't help but smile." Harry said lathering it on a bit thick, even if most of it was true. After the Awws and hugging from them Harry couldn't help but feel them up against him and think I love girls.

Turns out Fred and George joined Oliver Wood for the rest of the year in the Hospital Wing. It was rumored that Mrs. Weasley visited and threatened to remove important body parts if they ever did that to Harry ever again. Harry couldn't help but chuckle at that.

The train ride home consisted of Hermione, Angelia, Alicia, Katie, Lee, surprisingly Neville, and a recently released Fred and George the later two gave Harry an apology and truths never to be on the opposing side of Harry Potter again something's weren't worth it. With the promise to write to everyone with his new special quills that Hermione charmed for him, Harry and Hermione departed ways for the rest of the summer.

With the Dursley's it wasn't as bad as Harry thought it would be, they ignored him and he ignored them it was going to be an awesome summer. After two days from returning Harry discovered they got a new neighbor two doors down that was an old Japanese man named Mr. Chi. He Invited Harry over to lunch.

Sitting down and conversing, Harry found he really liked Mr. Chi and agreed to come over the next day for lunch. Arriving at eleven he was greeted by Mr. Chi. After eating Mr. Chi turned towards Harry.

"Harry how long have you been blind?" Mr. Chi asked looking curiously at Harry.

"Almost three weeks now there was an accident with some chemicals at school, it caused me to go blind." Harry could help but be pleased with his answer it was the truth but a lie, but it was still the truth.

"Hmmm, and how are you doing moving around with out your eyesight?" Mr. Chi asked curiosity.

"Better than most but it's a challenge to not see anything" Harry answered a bit frustrated he could enjoy a few things even with his cane and sunglasses but that was all a few things. Looking long and hard at Harry Mr. Chi finally replied.

"You don't need your eyes to see." It was stated so simply that Harry thought it could have been a fact.

"That doesn't explain why I have been stumbling and hitting things without my eyes I am practically useless." Harry bit back a little bit bitterly. Without his cane he couldn't go anywhere. Besides magic I am totally useless Harry thought angrily.

"Then would you like to see again?" Mr. Chi asked with some humor young Harry was very amusing.

"You can restore my eye sight?" Harry asked incredulity.

"No I can't, but let me show you how to truly see." Mr. Chi replied after he laughed. following Mr. Chi curiously and a bit excited Harry followed Mr. Chi into his back yard.

"Remove your shoes please." Mr. Chi asked. Harry hurried to comply and walked over to Mr. Chi. the lush grass and worm soil was rather comforting to Harry.

"Close your eyes and what do you see?" Mr. Chi asked. Harry froze he had to close his eyes to 'see' this was completely mental. I doubt even Dumbledore is even this bizarre he thought dejectedly. Sighing Harry did as told and shook his head frustrated.

"I see black." Harry said his voice so dry he could have made Snape proud of.

"I asked you not to see with your eyes but with all your other senses." Mr. Chi chided softly.

"I don't understand." Harry confessed softly more confused now than ever.

"Because you are blind doesn't mean you can not see anything. It just means every other of your senses will make up for not allowing you to see. For example your hearing most likely guides you the most, this is because all around you everything that moves no matter the size makes even the slightest of vibrations. When I asked you to see I meant with your other senses. Where an object is, you can feel where it is or even smell where something is with your senses guiding you. Now close your eyes and wait for a moment." Mr. Chi finished explaining and Harry could understand what he was saying a lot better and closed his eyes he could hear Mr. Chi moving to the left of him and doing something.

THUMB. Harry felt something hit the ground it felt small but noticeable Harry could also tell exactly where it was after it landed and if he had to guess he would thought it was a small rock.

"A rock?" Harry asked following the sound of Mr. Chi moving closer to him he could now understand what he saying. He could hear Mr. Chi's breathing and footsteps, he could feel the vibrations of him walking, Harry could even smell the scent from the green tea Mr. Chi had earlier.

"I could feel everything the vibrations you're walking your breathing even your smell of tea." Harry exclaimed! "It was amazing it's almost like instead of seeing one object around me I noticed several things surrounding me in what my vision couldn't see before."

"Correct Harry." Mr. Chi smiled, Harry did better than expected. "You did very well do you now understand what I meant when I said that you could see, you can see just as much as anyone with there sight could if you would like I could help train you in several things besides seeing. I am an retired old man with nothing to do and quite frankly I am bored." Harry grinned he knew how that felt and it would keep him away from the Dursley's.

"I accept Mr. Chi where to we start?" Harry asked excited.

"From the beginning, I found that is the best place to start. As I am know your teacher, you are my student and you have much to learn" Mr. Chi said smiling lightly. An interesting summer it would be indeed.

Harry indeed learned how to 'see' that summer he also learned a lot about Mr. Chi. From leaving Japan as an immigrate after world war 2 in his late 40's he came to Britain and traveled around. America was too crowed at the moment and he found out he liked the UK and decide to stay there.

Jujutsu was a fighting style Harry learned and learned after the first lesson to give it his all else he get his ass whipped by a 70 something year old man. At least no one saw him get the shit beat out of him. He also learned Kenjutsu and how to weld a sword he wish he knew this last year against he Basilisk looking back Harry realized it was pure luck and stupidity that allowed him so survived

the encounter, Fawkes too now that he thought of it. Harry particularly liked jodo learning to deal with a shot staff particularly the Bo staff. It was similar size to his cane and easy to adapt to.

Harry would train from 8 am to 8 pm everyday with the promise of practicing every day at school with extra hours in the weekends. But other than fighting he also like the exercise where Mr. Chi would release a captured humming bird allowing him to quicken his reflexes it also reminded him of Quidditch where he would catch the snitch though Harry had to admit the snitch was also easier.

It took weeks to capture the bird he couldn't hear its beating wings for the longest time. Besides fighting he learned history, languages and surprisingly politics were taught to him. Though Harry was quick to learn some Japanese he also enjoyed French and Spanish both would take more work to understand.

Harry enjoyed his summer vacation for once he actually enjoyed learning and doing homework for once. Hermione and him wrote back and forth a lot her quills helped a lot and the paper she charmed to read out loud when tapped by his wand made it enjoyable to see how her summer was coming along. Harry was also surprised to keep in contact with Angelia Alicia, Katie, and Neville, along with the Twins. He received occasional ones from Lee and Oliver.

Harry was sad to leave the Dursley's for once but two days before school he left to go to Diagon Alley to get what he needed for school. Before he left Mr. Chi surprised Harry and got him a whole new wardrobe. From socks to shirts, he even received swimsuits trunks and a couple of nice suits. Harry was shocked Chi said he knew Harry never got his own clothes and his student couldn't look bad as he reflected the teacher. All the clothes were muggles but stylish Harry even got a haircut and it stayed that way, short and cropped.

Mr. Chi found something that could tame Harry's hair where magic could not. Hair gel was a wonderful thing along with hair spray and mousse. Although he couldn't see himself Harry had never felt more confident he was taller, stronger, and for the first time in his life he felt intelligent. He could also understand why Hermione liked to study it made her feel good about herself. Harry wondered if he didn't slouch off with Ron so much how his grades would have been. Something he aimed to change.

Harry's trip to Diagon Alley went well he even started his own investments after talking with the goblins and even though he couldn't access the main cell which Harry was shocked to hear about there was more he still had the goblins help him with his investments. He made sure that the goblins got ten percent investment and wouldn't budge otherwise. He would never know he got the respect and points from the goblins for doing so. When asked why he was doing this Harry just shrugged and said even if they weren't humans they were partners and should be treated as such. With all his books and supplies Harry prepared to board the train early the next morning.

(Flashback End)

Harry shrugged out of the memories and joined the others for butter beer.

Sitting down he joined the talk around him Harry grinned as the Twins were making Madame Rosmerta laugh at their jokes. Harry noticed the tension from last year to have vanished quite a lot. Though that was mostly due to Sirius escaping from Azkaban Harry mused remembering last year's events.

(Flashback)

Arriving at nine Harry got a compartment and pulled out a book and charmed it to read out loud. Closing the compartment door Harry awaited for Hermione to arrive he could feel that this was going to be a good year.

Harry's third year was in one word chaotic. With Sirius Black on the loose and Dementors all around but to Harry it almost seemed normal to have chaos at Hogwarts. He and Hermione became really close and were siblings in all but blood. Harry also was close to Angelia, Alicia, Katie, Neville, Lee, Oliver, as well as the Twins. Or the pack as Harry liked to call them they were lions after all. Though the Twins never gave Harry anymore-blind jokes in fear of their lives, they were a blast to be around.

Surprising everyone including himself Harry could still play Quidditch. After practicing with capturing a humming bird it was good practice for Harry. Harry learned to block out sounds while focusing on

others, although he needed some practice with flying it was easier to hear the vibrations in the air, this finally allowing Gryffindor to finally win the cup.

It was a huge that Harry could play and win at Quidditch with ended up gaining more unwanted attention from the wizarding world; Quidditch fans all over were fascinated and came from all over to watch the Harry Potter play blind.

Harry's schoolwork changed dramatically this year and found himself competed with Hermione for in class for better grades. Out of all their classes it was split in half. He also learned the truth about Sirius Black and wanted to murder his godfather, for Harry, working out was the only way to relive his stress.

He trained not just physically but mentally and with magic as well. He was going to kill his parent's murderer. Everything was so carefully planed out, but as Harry should have known by now nothing every goes according to plan.

After visiting Hagrid before Buckbeak's execution Harry and Hermione were surprised to see Scabber's whom they thought was dead. Which led to them being found by Sirius Black and learning the truth about Peter Pettigrew. Harry and Hermione along with Professor Lupin would have gotten Sirius his freedom if not for professor Snape's meddling, and Lupin turning into a Werewolf, yeah that to put a damper on things.

Snape that meddling bastard. Harry along with Hermione went on a wild goose chase, going back in time, freeing Buckbeak, casting a powerful Patronus charm and almost getting eaten by a werewolf. But Sirius was free and that was all that mattered.

Of course when Angelia, Alicia, and Katie found this out they did not see along these line and nearly throttled Harry if he wasn't already in the hospital wing he soon would have been. Besides Snape being even more of an arse about Sirius Black, Harry had a pleasant rest of the school year. He was looking forward to his summer now more than ever.

"Concentrate Harry," Mr. Chi said in a patronizing voice. Harry nodded they were advancing his 'seeing' abilities that Harry no longer needed his cane anymore. Harry felt like he was almost

normal his vision was slightly better shapes took a more direct form than before and colors were different to not just grey blurs mashed together.

Mr. Chi said that as he grew his eyes would adjust along with him. Harry was also excited along with Hermione both were invited to the Weasley's for the Quidditch world cup even if Harry would not be able to see it was the Quidditch world cup how could anyone not be excited. after that he would come back and spend the rest of the summer with Mr. Chi and contact with Sirius was going well how, nothing could go wrong.

Harry felt like bashing his head against the wall what ever possessed him ever think that. The fiasco at the world cup was a nightmare and Harry, Hermione, and Ron were found at the sight were Ron's wand was stolen and Voldemort sign was found. Mr. Chi almost seemed to know something bad happened and training was an absolute nightmare after that. He was pushed to his limits as Mr. Chi crammed as much work in before Harry left for school. He had to multitask with his physical and mental training. Harry never felt as sore and challenged as he did.

(Flashback End)

But the results certainty shows now, Harry thought proudly.

As the group left the bar and went back to school Harry should have guessed that he couldn't have a nice relaxing weekend. Apparently Huffelpuffs and Slytherins were wearing a support Cedric Diggory badges that also appeared to change to Potter Stinks! And of course Draco Malfoy marched over to the group along with his lackeys.

"Do you like them Potter? Of course trash like you shouldn't even be competing in this competition. Pretty good invention don't you think?" Draco said loudly causing the whole Great Hall to quite down with every one listening.

Harry stood still took a deep breath clearing his thoughts before speaking. "As for being the true champion of Hogwarts you are absolutely right, Cedric is more than our schools rightful champion. But seeing as how I am forced to compete that just means I need to do the best of my abilities and give this tournament my all. Lastly wearing badges in front of me is pointless as I can't see anything,

unless this is a gesture for my being blind then there is nothing to say to you." Harry nodded to Malfoy as he turned and sat down.

After awhile the others joined him and everyone started eating and chatting again.

"That that was really mature Harry." Hermione said softly in surprise. With the others nodding in confirmation. Harry just smiled at them.

"Well it's pointless to cause an argument and embarrass our school and there are two other key things Malfoy forgot. Number one I'm blind so the jokes on him I can't see them therefore they don't affect me in anyway whatsoever. And second of all he admitted in front of everyone that he made the badges, how much trouble do you thing McGonagall will give him?" Harry finished smirking. The pack started to laugh at this.

"Atta boy Potter!" The Twins yelled together.

"We learned never to get on your bad side-" Fred said as George finished for him "because you always win!"

"McGonagall better get him good or we'll give him hell." Alicia promised, as the other girls agreed with her. Harry was having enough difficulties as it was right now. Having other houses slander him was the last thing he needed.

"Really, I would never have guessed." Harry said in mock surprise. Everyone laughed again.

"You can be really evil Harry you know that right?" Neville said while grinning in admiration.

"Why Neville I have no idea what you're talking about, after all I'm just a poor blind chap." Harry stated.

"You Prat!" Hermione yelled mockingly hitting his arm as they then fell into a comfortable laughter. Everyone soon settled in and started eating dinner laughing and enjoying themselves.

Awhile-later Hagrid walked down the hall and clamped a hand on Harry's shoulder. "Can I talk to you for a moment Harry?" Hagrid asked and Harry could tell his undertone was strained and urgent.

Nodding and a bit mystified at Hagrid's behavior Harry followed him out the door. Please let this be about anything but those Blast-Ended Skewers Harry silently pleaded.

"Well here we go no one should hear us but," Hagrid then trailed off and leaned down and whisper in his ear. "Tonight at midnight meet me at me cabin and wear your father's cloak, you need to see something."

Hagrid straitened out looked around to still make sure no one heard them nodded to Harry and left. What in the blazes is going on? Hagrid better have a good reason for this to, Harry thought as he left to get ready for tonight. If I get caught the trouble I would be in is unimaginable and Hagrid knows this to, so whatever is going on is super important and has to do with me one way or another. But what could be so important that has to do with me? And I have to talk with Sirius tonight.

Harry crept down the hallway and froze as he heard someone approaching. Or should I say something I'd know Mrs. Norris footfall's anywhere, but luckily I know just how to deal with her. Harry then brought out a shrunken fish and cast quietly Engorgio on it.

Harry then cursed under his breath as Mrs. Norris heard him speaking he couldn't say all his spells nonverbally yet and he made a mental note to due so ASAP. Flinging the fish to the ground he saw the cat greedily start to eat it, after a few moments it started swaying then fell to the ground out cold. Knocked out for at least eight hours to bad I couldn't poison her though. Sighing Harry then made his way quietly and swiftly to Hagrid's cabin. He didn't tell anyone about tonight and he had a feeling if the girls found put he would be in unimaginable pain.

Finally making it to the cabin Harry knocked on the door.

"Harry is that you?" Hagrid asked looking around as to where Harry might be.

"Yeah, I'm here Hagrid what's going on?" Harry asked confused. He's acting really dodgy what the hell is up with him?

"I got something to show yer." Hagrid said waving Harry to follow him not answering the question.

"And what exactly are you going to show me?" Harry asked warily. Hagrid was leading him into the Forbidden Forest. Just great it's probably some new weird creature he wants me to meet and convince me that it's practically harmless.

"Just follow me and don't say anything, we can't bring Fang with us as he would be scared but come on we're real close." Hagrid said sounding excited. Harry nearly groaned the last thing Fang was scared of was a huge nest of Acromantula's. Harry then could hear four different screeches that sounded more like roaring. Where have I heard that sound before, I know the creature but what was it. Damn it I can't remember and it's driving me crazy!

"Hagrid?" Came a call Harry instantly noticed that it was Madame Maxime's voice. Why the hell is Hagrid bringing her with us and what is going on exactly?

"Over here!" Hagrid called out as she came over. Harry thought Hagrid sounded like he was a little too enthusiastic for her presence.

"Where are we going, you sounded so excited today." She asked Hagrid curiously. You're not the only one Harry thought bitterly at Hagrid's doggedness.

"You'll be happy you came trust me! But uh make sure you tell anyone 'bout this yer not supposed to know." Hagrid said a second later as if he was just remembering what he was doing.

They then proceeded walking forward as the other two could hear the screams of people and the creature's roars. When a blast of fire was heard Harry finally realized exactly what the creature was.

"Dragons." Harry breathed out shit!

That was the only thing he could think of but who could blame him. His mind now rapidly racing four champions for each of them to face, they all had to get past a bloody Dragon!

"Can we get closer?" Madame Maxime asked walking forward. Another person was walking forward that Harry could hear approaching over the screaming and roaring. Holy hell and I thought

Norbert was scary and dangerous, these things are each the size of a house!

"Hagrid good to see you." Harry heard the person say. Charlie is here how long Ron that git could have told me the Twins were in detention the second to last Hogsmeade visit so they wouldn't have known about the Dragons.

"Hello Charlie how are things?' Hagrid asked him. Harry heard Charlie sigh.

"Hagrid she's not supposed to come hear. So why on earth would you bring her?" Charlie asked exasperated. Good question I want to know as well.

"Well I just thought it would be a nice walk is all." Hagrid said weakly.

"Yes Hagrid very romantic, all dates want to go look at Dragons." Charlie said rolling his eyes. Apparently Hagrid didn't get the hint though.

"You would know better than anyone about that fight Charlie?" Hagrid beamed at him. Charlie then smacked himself in the face and muttered under his breath that Harry only heard it. Only Hagrid would try and woo someone through showing them Dragons Harry thought.

"Only you would Hagrid only you." Charlie then straighten himself up . "Tell her not to get too close to them the fourth one took ten of us to finally put it out. All of them not happy at all." Charlie said a bit nervously.

"What kind are they?" Hagrid asked interestedly.

"The first one is a Common Welsh Green, the second one and smaller one is the Swedish Short Snout it's blue-gray color, the third one is the red one the Chinese Fireball. The last one is the Hungarian Horntail black and brown with spikes and padding all over it. It can also shoot over forty feet of fire. I pity the champion that gets stuck with that one." Charlie finished explaining.

"I must admit that Horntail is a right nasty piece of work but that Fireball is just so breathtakingly beautiful." Hagrid gushed. Right because I always want a beautiful Dragon to burn my ass off. Hagrid is mental no doubt about it. Crap it's getting late I need to get back to the common room to meet Sirius on time.

Harry muttered a quick quiet thanks to Hagrid and then rushed off to the Gryffindor tower. He arrived without running into anyone else and entered the tower throwing off his cloak. He was right on time.

"Sirius?" Harry called quietly then quickly cast a privacy spell.

"Harry. Over hear I'm using the fire place so we can talk." Sirius said while directing Harry towards him. "Let me get right to the chase did you enter the tournament?"

"No!" Harry growled out. What the fuck how could he even think of asking me that?

"I had to ask, now shut up and listen to me. The culprit behind all this is somewhere close by meaning he is inside Hogwarts. Be on your guard Harry especially around Kararoff he used to be a Death Eater. No one stops being a Death Eater, no one." Sirius said stressing his point.

"I get it Sirius I'm not a little innocent child I can handle myself just fine." Harry snapped in annoyance.

"Harry this isn't a game and I'm just saying you need to keep your friends close to you. You need help." Sirius snapped back annoyed at his godson.

"Oh yeah and you're a great example of what happened when you keep friends close to you!" Harry bit back at him. Sirius flinched.

"You don't know what your talking about Harry! You have so much you need to know and learn. Yes you have some training but your just 14 years old Harry!" Sirius bit back at him.

"Well whose fault is it for you not being around in my life to teach me these things?" Harry yelled at him. "Forget it if your just going to treat me like a child then I have better things to do than listen to a godfather whose own advice is responsible for my parents death!"

Harry snatched his cloak canceled the privacy charm and went to bed. Harry ignored Sirius's calls and stormed off to his dorm, quietly he changed and went to bed not wanting to wake up his roommates. Harry lay awake for a long time before he finally was able to sleep.

Harry didn't feel like eating breakfast and just went to search for Hermione in the library. After he found her he quickly cast a notice-me-not charm and a privacy spell, Hermione raised her eyebrows at this then listened to Harry's story.

SMACK! "Ow, what the hell was that for!" Harry yelled out in surprise and pain.

"First off how could you say that to Sir- um, Snuffles he only cares for you. Also you left alone and right now that's the last thing you need to do right now you hot headed idiot!" Hermione scolded him angrily.

"Alright I get it lay off me will you I'm not feeling so great about it kay?" Harry said sourly. She's just one more person I don't need lecturing me right now. Why does everyone I know treat me like I can't handle myself.

Hermione suddenly gasped catching Harry's attention. "Harry look at Krum he's just got a book about Dragons!" Hermione whispered to him.

"Really I didn't see?" Harry sarcastically replied. Hermione's reply was to punch his arm.

"You're a right nasty piece of work Harry! Now your just being crabby so go eat some breakfast or else I'll tell Angelia, Alicia, And Katie how you left the castle last night." Hermione threatened him sounding a bit too smug.

Harry groaned and growled at her and stood up leaving for breakfast in the Great Hall. It was a little later than he would normally eat but maybe a nice quiet breakfast was what he needed.

" 'Arry? What are you doing up so late?" Fleur asked him walking over to him. She had later classes today so she went to breakfast later this morning. So much for quietly eating alone, he thought.

"Morning Fleur. I just had a really rough night and apparently Hermione says I'm too grouchy and need so breakfast 'or else' if I don't eat anything." Harry explained to her using air quotes over exaggerated. Fleur just laugh at him and grabbed his arm, as he looked confused at her.

"Well as we are' both late we should eat together then no?" She said amused at him.

"Sure sounds great." Harry dryly remarked.

"Don't sound too excited 'Arry, it's just breakfast but I'm flattered you would think it is much more with me though." Fleur tossed back at him. Harry against his will blushed Damn teenage hormones! Fleur saw the blush and just smirked at him "You are so adorable when you blush 'Arry" Fleur cooed and then went behind him and gave him a hug pushing her chest up against his backside. "It makes me want to just hold you." Fleur said with a husky voice whispering in Harry's ear while her hands were rubbing slow circles on his chest. By God it's like I'm in heaven and hell at the same time. The things this woman is doing she might drive me insane.

Harry sighed "God damn it, Fleur can you please just let me eat breakfast?"

"Why 'Arry does this not feel good to you. If not I can think of a lot of other things to make you feel better." Fleur whispered into his ear her lips brushing against his skin causing him to shiver. She heard him groan and mutter just under his breath "She's going to be the death of me!" I told you I would win next time Harry but if you try and compete with me that outcome would most likely come true. Fleur grinned and blew in his ear for a last tease before letting him go.

Harry let out a huge breath of air he hadn't realized he had been holding in and sat down with Fleur. If you want war then by all means you will get it and I have no intentions of losing to you. I hope you know what your getting into Fleur, Harry thought.

"You know Fleur that this means I will retaliate don't you?" Harry asked her.

"It is sweet of you to care but since you 'invented this game' then by all means show me how it is done 'Arry." Fleur challenged him. Can you keep this up Harry or is this all just sweet words I wonder.

Instead of answering with words Harry placed his hand over hers that was on the table rubbing slow circles over it while stabbing a piece of fruit with his fork and bringing it to Fleur's mouth. Not wanting to back down she took it and ate it. Harry then took his other hand and brought it to her mouth as his thumb swiped across her lips. Frozen Fleur watched as Harry brought his hand up to his mouth and slowly licked and sucked on his thumb. Fleur's breath hitched as she watched him slowly lick his lips.

"Mmm, that was a really good tastes like honeysuckle." Harry said smirking at her.

"I ate a peach 'Arry." Fleur blurted out breathless for some reason.

"I meant your lips the peach paled in comparison to them." Harry smirked at her causing Fleur to flush angrily. Harry felt a little better knowing she wasn't the only one to be teased. I know she smells like Honeysuckle and Rosewood but she actually does taste like Honeysuckle. I wonder if she tastes like this all over, wait what? Clear my thoughts her aura is just getting the better of me again.

Fleur was quiet for a moment collecting her breath. Why is Harry the only one who can affect me like this I know this is just harmless flirting or a joke to him so why is affecting me so badly. If I didn't calm down I was just about to kiss him! I am just overly reacting just stop playing and calm down Fleur.

" 'Arry so how come you were so tired this morning?" Fleur asked him trying to go back to safer ground with him. He was playing to close to the fire for her liking.

"Um well I don't really want to talk about it but um don't you have classes today it's like ten in the morning?" Harry asked her curious. Fleur was slightly disappointed for him not to talk to her about his problem but shook it off. Why would I care if he doesn't want to talk to me about his problems?

"No I don't have classes until around one o'clock today." She explained. "But why are you not in class today?" She asked him.

"Free period now and I'm ditching the last thing I need is class today besides missing one day wont kill me." Harry grinned at her. She rolled her eyes.

"And people think that I am a bad influence. You really are a rebel 'Arry." Fleur said rolling her eyes. Harry just shook her head amused at her.

"Well after breakfast I'm going down to the lake my favorite tree is there in a nice secluded spot care to join me. Even if I can't see the lake the waves are nice and calming plus it's really nice outside today." Harry finished adding his two cents in.

"Alright then give me a moment 'Arry and we can go then." Fleur replied and quietly started eating in silence with Harry. After they finished Harry guided them down to his tree, and true to his word it was a private area next to the lake. If Harry hadn't of guided her then she probably wouldn't have found it. They then settled down in a comfortable silence.

"Fleur?" Harry then asked shyly. Breaking the quiet that had over come them.

"Yes 'Arry?" Fleur responded bemused at his behavior, he is never shy it is really amusing though.

"Um well, its kind of embarrassing so never mind." Harry dismissed, but Fleur was curious and wanted to know.

"Come on 'Arry you can tell me I wont make fun of you...well not that much" She admitted grinning.

Harry bit his lip as she encouraged him to continue. "Well I don't really have a picture of what you look like. I have things like your smell or your voice but not the slightest clue of how you look. I was wondering if you would mind if I could touch you to see how you, how you look. Kind of like painting a picture of you in my head so I have an idea of what you look like. But it's probably really stupid I'm sorry I-" Harry was cut off as Fleur placed a hand over his mouth cutting him off.

"I don't mind 'Arry if I was blind I would probably be curious about the same thing to." She said quietly. Harry froze for a moment in shock she always surprises me never a dull moment around her.

Fleur watched him intently as he softly grabbed her hands touching them all around from the front to the back. Stroking and caressing them gently as every finger was thoroughly examined. I never knew a boy could be so soft at touching, all of the men besides Papa are so rough, but Harry is so gentle.

Harry then moved up her arms slowly touching every inch of skin as she had a shirtsleeve shirt and a skirt on today he could touch a lot of skin. He went up and down her arms, over and over again not wanting to miss anything. Fleur was starting to feel very warm at his touch it was addicting, almost intoxicating to her. Harry then trailed across her shoulders and then went down to sides instead of upwards to Fleur's hidden disappointment.

Harry went down and past her breasts not touching them but Fleur could feel the faintest grazing of them. Her breath caught in her throat, forcing it out she started breathing a bit heavier than before. Harry paused at her stomach softly rubbing soothing circles on it. Fleur had never felt so good before as her eyes slowly started to drift close she snapped them open forcing herself to watch Harry's movements.

His hands traveled down to her thighs as he softly felt them Harry stopped at her knees and moved back up. Going higher until he hit the skirt's soft fabric again he reluctantly moved down her legs to her calves. They were strong and had firm muscle her body was in good shape he remembered how her arms had biceps on them too. Fleur's breathing was getting harder to control as Harry's touch seemed to be undoing her. She was getting hotter, Oh God I am getting aroused and he is not even really touching me, control yourself Fleur! She shouted at herself feeling her control start to slip away.

Harry let go of her legs and body completely he didn't know what possessed him to touch Fleur like this but he couldn't stop it. Scooting closer to her his arms moved around her practically pushing them together as his hands memorized her back. They were both now breathing hard as the tension escalated out of

bounds their chests heaving against one another. Harry slowly moved his hands up and around to the base of her neck.

Fleur stayed right where she was as his arms stopped holding them close together as hers automatically went around Harry's waist. Keeping them bound together, breathing thickly. Harry then slowly moved up her neck touching and holding onto it his fingers moved in little circles to their own accord. Fleur let out some sound and Harry moved closer to her wanting to hear more from her.

Fleur gripped him tightly the things he was doing she was slowly losing all control. Her aura was starting to come out making the air around them thicker, her aura was even affecting her now. It was singing to her telling her that she should take Harry possess him, claim him as hers. Harry's hands went to her silky hair stroking through it gently, soothingly. Fleur sighed out in utter content her breath hitting Harry's lips as their proximity was closing.

"What color is your hair?" Harry managed to ask his voice rough and deeper than normal. Fleur shivered from it, trying to control her need to attack him, touch him claim him.

"Go-Golden white but in the sunlight it has a silver sheen to it." She breathed out it took her awhile to answer him. She couldn't think straight, his every movement was hypnotizing her, as she was slowly falling into his mesmerizing trance.

"And your skin tone?" He prompted Harry needed to know every detail about her. She was the only thing on his mind that he needed to know about, he had to know about her. She was his greatest mystery he needed to solve. Everything she did caused him to be puzzled, she entranced him enthralled him.

"Cream Beige." She answered her voice starting to shake. Figures her skin would be as soft as cream to Harry though. His hands moved to her face moving repeatedly over her cheeks over her chin and nose and forehead. So softly he touched her Eyelids causing her to close her eyes slightly making his touching more bearable if only slightly.

"And your eye color?" He continued this mysterious questioning that his mind just had to know the answers to.

"Light blue, when I get extremely angry or use my veela powers they darken considerably." Fleur rambled on she couldn't control herself anymore is it such a bad thing what he is making me feel though. Maybe claiming him won't be so bad. I have never felt so good before. She thought letting herself fall away with what her body was feeling.

Harry suddenly wondered if they darkened when she felt lust or desire as well. Then He touched her lips causing her to gasp out as he repeatedly stroked them. There so soft, Harry thought in a daze moving closer so there foreheads touched. Both of them leaned into each other leaning onto one another for support. Harry stopped stroking her lips.

"And your lips?" Harry asked gently his breath touching her lips. Causing them to tingle with delight and cause havoc to Fleur at the same time.

"Red-pink or very fair like my skin." Fleur responded just as softly her intoxicating sweet breath hitting Harry's lips as he then inhaled it. Harry had never desired anything like this before. He wanted Fleur more than anything.

Her hand moved around touching him everywhere like he had her. Her hands rubbed his chest thoroughly, her touch was deep unlike his. As her hands moved over his legs it felt like she was sculpting him. Digging into his back she carved out each muscle savoring each one. Her hands moved to his hair, she had wondered how soft it was it her answer it was softer almost silky.

Her hands traced his strong square jaw, high cheekbones and gentle lips he had no excess fat on his strong face. Her Hands touched everywhere bringing them closer to each other.

"Your eyes what color are zey?" Fleur asked surprised she didn't babble something incoherent out instead.

"Green, forest green always changing shades due to my mood I am in." Harry answered her forcing the answer in his confused state. Fleur moved her hands and traced his lightning scar looking at it in wonder.

"I like it when you do that your touch is soothing." Harry blurted out suddenly confused at his honesty. Wait what is going on with me and is Fleur's aura is out? When did that happen. Harry's thoughts were suddenly cut off as he felt Fleur's warm soft sweet lips touch his scar kissing it. Harry then felt her hot tongue trace his scar, as he sucked his breath in and stopped breathing.

Harry cleared his mind focusing on nothing else but that, he then realized their close entanglement and quickly moved to separate them, Fleur's lips and tongue leaving him, he almost groaned from leaving the feel of them.

Harry quickly breathed putting all his emotions away and standing up.

"I'm sorry about this Fleur but it's getting late and we both should get going I'll see you at dinner." Harry swiftly left but not before he heard her softly mumble breathlessly.

" Au revoir 'Arry."

Walking a good distance away Harry's thoughts were running a mile a minute. Why did I touch her like that, we were teasing in the Great Hall earlier just fine but this, this was different. It was intimate, arousing and so intoxicating. It wasn't just me it was Fleur too, but we don't have feelings for each other it's just hormones and her aura right? I mean there's a three-year difference between us, she lives in France, she goes to a different school, and she's my competitor for God's sake!

Harry sighed leaning back against the tree unknowingly that Fleur was having these exact same thoughts while leaning on the tree they both were sharing earlier. What the hell did I just do? They both thought at the same time losing themselves to their raging minds as they tried to calm their bodies and racing hearts down.

Updates will occur between every Sunday. Still looking for a beta to help with writing.

Chapter 5: The First Task

Italic text for thoughts

Harry sat in the common room with Hermione telling her what happened between himself and Fleur by the lake. But only after numerous privacy spells and notice-me-not charms did he tell her after all she was his best friend did he need another reason to. Well that and the tension that Harry and Fleur had over the past few days had been just too noticeable. Harry was forced to tell her. But he would only tell Hermione, and not the others. She was the only one he was comfortable to share this with.

"... Then I got up and said I would see her at dinner before I walked off. It was just crazy hormones and her aura that got us into this-this thing." Harry said waving his hands as if doing so helped his explaining.

"I can still feel the tension between us, granted it's not as bad as it was at the lake, but it's there and it won't go away. I just don't know what to do. I like having her as a friend but this is just so bloody complicated." Harry sighed pinching the bridge of his nose in frustration. Hermione had been silent the whole time just listening to him letting him get everything out. Hermione frowned as she saw how distressed Harry was over the situation.

"Harry, I think your problem is that you do have feelings for her," Hermione explained trying not to upset him.

"No I don't. It was just the hormones, that's all." Harry stressed flatly. I don't have any feelings for her but friendship. Harry thought resolutely. Yeah but when is Hermione ever wrong? A very small voice whispered in the back of his mind.

"Ami it was just so intense zee way we were. I have been in many relationships but never had I felt so, so... oh I don't know!" Fleur growled out in frustration while throwing her hands in the air.

"Fleur maybe zis happened because you have feelings for Harry zat you have not realized you had." Ami gently prodded while hopping Fleur wouldn't explode, right now though that was highly unlikely.

"No I don't! It was just my veela aura nothing more. Besides 'Arry is three years younger than me. He is only 14 years old and a friend! No more, no less." Fleur stated firmly. Even if the way our bodies were touching each other was the most intimately passionate thing I have ever experienced. No stop thinking that way Fleur!

"Harry when I see you around her there is this connection you both have. Harry it's so noticeable even Ron came up and asked me if you both were dating. Course the git was jealous and irritating, but if he noticed something then it's there!" Hermione almost shouted no offence to him but for this case he really was blind!

"If he is three years younger than you then why do you even talk with him. Why are you playing this flirting game with Harry if he is just a friend?" Ami questioned Fleur. Her best friend was so stubborn sometimes.

"Hermione we are just friends this thing will pass over soon. Besides I am friends with teenage girls. I know how often you change your minds. By next week I will be nothing more than then a passing interest. With Fleur it will probably be sooner than that after all I know just how good she looks." Harry finished firmly the last thing he needed was to get in a relationship that would only lead to heartbreak. A breakup with Fleur would be nothing less than heartbreak. She is intelligent, speaks two languages, champion of the Triwizard tournament, got one hell of a sense of humor, a flirt and a huge tease, underneath her mask of being an icy bitch she is one of the kindest people I know, and she has got one of the hottest bodies there is. I would know as I inspected it soon well.

She's a girl-no a woman- that every guy out there is not worthy enough to have. There are just too many complications if I even try to go that route with Fleur, besides there's nothing that I could offer her. Harry nodded at himself then turned to Hermione before leaving for lunch. "I just want friendship with her Hermione, any feelings for her are just temporary or hormones. I need to go see her and make sure she is prepared for Saturday, or should I say the Dragons. I'll see you later Hermione." Letting go any feelings for her is for the best if not only for me but for Fleur. After all she deserves the best. As her friend, doing this is the right thing to do.

"I-I I really like him don't I Ami?" Fleur said surprised at the sudden revolution.

"Yes now what are you going to do about it Fleur?" Ami asked amused at Fleur.

"Lunch iz now, no? It sounds like I am in the need to talk with 'Arry," Fleur said determinedly. He is a great friend and a wonderful person I would be stupid to let him slip by me. He is everything I could want and the fact that he has an amazing body has nothing to do with it either. Or that he can resist the veela charm that is just a bonus.

Fleur stood up and marched of to the Great Hall as Ami followed, amused, to see how this would all turn out. Fleur arrived and saw Harry eating at the Gryffindor table. She was tired of the tension around them. She wanted Harry ever since the day at the lake and by God she would have him. She then walked determinedly at him. He would be her boyfriend by the end of today. He really is one in a million whether he knows it or not. You are now mine Harry. After knowing you I would just be settling for less and that is just unacceptable.

"Bonjor 'Arry. May I sit with you?" She asked him.

"Bonjor mademoiselle," Harry grinned at her, faking a bow, "I would be delight if you could join me with your grace. After all I am in the presence of a champion how often does that happen for me?"

Fleur threw her head back and laughed at him. He seems to be in a good mood today it seems like everything is going right for me. This may be easier that I thought it would be.

"You seem to be in a good mood today 'Arry any reason for it?" Fleur asked smiling warmly at him as she sat down opposite of him.

Harry then frowned at her, realizing he should not be joking around. Seeing his frown made her tense. Harry was never serious. The last time was when he was angry at something that morning. The day of the lake, Fleur thought.

" 'Arry what's wrong?" She prodded gently placing her hand on top of his while drawing soothing circles on it. She put her plans on hold for a moment. He needed a friend right now, and confessing her feeling would only backfire and add to her stress.

Harry sighed before looking at her seriously "Do you know about the Dragons?" He asked her.

Shocked Fleur froze for a moment. How does he know about them? Only Madame Maxime should know, and why would he tell me about them? He just gave away a possible edge in the competition.

"Yes I know about zem, but why did you tell me? 'Arry you could have an edge in zee competition?" Fleur asked. Harry always seemed to surprise her one way or another. At least I will never be bored around him even before I acknowledged him romantically I was always excited to see him.

"I needed to be sure you knew. I know that Krum does too but the only one left out is Cedric. As for telling you, yes this is a competition but I will be damned if I stood by while one of us died. Wining the tournament is not worth the life of anyone. I need to tell Cedric though. I'll see you later." Harry stood up and left with Fleur watching with a peculiar expression on her face. I was wrong about you Harry you are not a boy, you are a man, one that I look forward to being with. Wait a minute that bastard left before I could tell him anything!

Harry walked through the castle as his wand pointed him to where Cedric would be. Harry entered the courtyard going where he heard Cedric's voice. Great he just had to be with a bunch of his friends didn't he? Ignoring there crude comments as he moved over to Cedric.

"Can I have a word please?" Harry asked him.

"Uh, yeah sure, I'll be back in a minute guys." Cedric said as he followed Harry where they could speak in private.

"Dragons are the first task they have one for each of us. I accidentally heard them while walking and went to investigate. They have one for each champion." Harry said to him while Cedric was frozen in shock.

"You, are you serious?" Cedric asked after a minute in a daze. "Wait, do Fleur and Krum know?" He asked Harry.

"Yeah their teachers told them. I guess having two champions from Hogwarts means that they need to do anything to win. I just wanted all of us to stay alive through the tournament though. Good luck for Saturday though." Harry said before walking away.

"Harry," Cedric called out as he was leaving, Harry turned to where he was "thank you, good luck to you as well." Harry then smirked at him trying to lighten the atmosphere.

"Let's show them how us Hogwarts chaps win at every task." Harry then left a grinning Cedric.

Right before he left the courtyard he heard Malfoy call out to him "You think you can actually live through this tournament, Potter?" I was so close to leaving to. The steps are just a few feet away. Harry tried to ignore Malfoy but the boy just kept on talking.

"My father and I have a bet he doesn't think you will last ten minute in the tournament, but I disagree I don't think you will last five!" Malfoy sneered at him while the other Slytherins laughed. Bunch of idiots they are, to follow Malfoy around. At least Daphne and Tracy are smart other wise I would worry that Slytherins were all mentally challenged.

"Speaking of your father, you always talk about him 'father this' 'father that.' When you actually become your own person and not his little bitch then you can try and insult me. But I find that hard as you thought wearing badges in front of a blind person was supposed to be clever." Harry turned and was about to leave when he heard Malfoy spit out a spell. Harry moved with his cane in sync as he dodged the spell Harry grabbed his wand and prepared to duel him.

"Let me show you, you backstabbing daddy's little bitch boy how dueling is done." Harry growled at him. Harry then heard a heavy shuffled limping sound. Wait a minute is that Moody in the corner? He's not interfering at all. He is just watching. Oh well if he is letting me teach Malfoy a lesson who am I to disagree.

Cave Inimicum Harry thought, swishing his wand. It wouldn't do to have those Slytherin bastards cheating. This was a long time coming and between Malfoy and himself only. Now let's humiliate you and get this over with quickly. Unlike you, I actually have a life.

"Confundo," Harry said quietly pointing his wand at Malfoy, hearing a huff as his spell hit its target.

Malfoy confused, confounded, and quiet disoriented then yelled out "Defodio!" Shit! Harry mentally cursed if that hits me it will carve me like a pumpkin on Halloween. I need to end this quickly but I need some help, and who better than a snake to defeat a Slytherin?

Concentrate all right then here I go. Harry then dodged another Defodio, as Malfoy only seemed capable of those. Malfoy was already stupid making putting him in a confused state may not have been the greatest idea. But in my defense I didn't know he would use this spell but he is a bastard after all so it's not really that big of a surprise.

"Serpensortia!" Harry called out concentrating hopping to get a python, after all it seemed the type that was just right for the job he had in mind.

"Can you help me by holding his legs pinning him down. I will keep him busy just call when you do that," Harry hissed in parseltongue to it.

"I will let you know when I have," the snake hissed back to him. Harry bent back horizontal with the ground as Malfoy's spell just went over him. I am so glad I have practiced yoga other wise I might not have been flexible enough for that.

"That was too close. Alright here I go." Whipping his wand Harry silently cast Relashio causing Malfoy to drop his wand. He then silently summoned it him and held put it in his pocket.

"I have the boy trapped," the snake called out. Harry nodded at it.

"Good hold him still," Harry called back in parseltongue to it. "Pertrificus Totalus. You know Malfoy, you have such a dirty mouth. Let me clean that for you." Harry said walking forward to the petrified Malfoy. "You may go and do as you please thank you for the help." Harry then said to the snake. Harry heard the terrified screams of the girls as it slithered away. Harry almost chuckled but turned back to Malfoy.

Pointing his wand at Malfoy Harry flicked it as he conjured soap into his mouth.

"Now lets clean your vile mouth. Scourgify." That has got to burn like hell good thing I can't hear him his girly screams would have made my ears bleed. Harry turned back after a good long minute and canceled the spell out and vanished the soap. "Now to show you how vile your mouth is Eat Slugs." Harry stated firmly and pouring more magic than needed into the spell.

Hopefully that will teach the bastard a lesson and with the extra magic maybe it will last longer than normal. But while I am at it... Harry cast the Hair Loss Curse causing him to go bald while spitting out slugs Harry unpetrified him and tossed his wand somewhere. Harry nodded and then left satisfied with his lesson.

"Potter come with me to my office!" Moody barked out at him. Ah I wondered when you would come out. I might as well see what you want. Harry then followed Moody back to his classroom up the stairs and into the back where his personal room was. Harry heard shuffling as Moody sat down.

"Noble thing you did back there with Diggory, but that's not why you are here. What are you going to do about your Dragon?" Moody asked before taking out his vile of whatever stuff he drank.

What the hell why is he helping I knew something was off about him but was this it, I need to stall and get more answers from him. "Well there have been a few ideas I've had, but what are you recommending I do?" Harry asked curious and cautious to see where this was going.

That's when every thing happened all at once the trunk shook hard as Harry could hear the faint yelling. "Get me out of here you bastard Barty Crouch Jr. AHFFF! I will not be kept a prisoner! You have forgotten, CONSTANTS VIGILANCE!" Who the hell is he? If he is not Moody but Crouch Jr.? Didn't he die? Hermione was reading the article awhile back. Wait, he is a Death Eater? Harry thought panicked.

"Oh don't mind that you wouldn't believe me if I told you what was in there." Crouch Jr. said while opening the vile and drinking. Harry smelled it and froze polyjuice potion how the hell could I forget the

smell of that. I need to capture and turn him in; also I need to send a letter to Azkaban Prison. They're sucking at their job lately.

"You all right boy?" Crouch Jr. Barked at him looking slightly worried.

"Fine, just fine." Harry said strangely calm while pulling out his wand. "I am doing well. Stupefy!" Harry yelled at Crouch Jr. or 'Moody'.

"Protego!" Crouch yelled rolling off his chair to get a better stance. "What the hell are you doing, Potter?"

"Reducto!" Harry shouted pointing at the desk having it explode into dust causing the dust to temporarily blind Crouch Jr. Not even bothering to answer him. Harry then dropped his cane and ran, swinging a punch at him in the face, or he would have. Damn it that eye can see everything. Harry was then blasted back by Crouch Jr. Smashing through the staircase and onto some desks breaking his fall. Harry rolled to the side behind one for some cover. Shit that hurt my body and my back is killing me everything is really numb!

"Relashio!" Harry yelled focusing on the eye to come out, but the eye didn't budge at all. Wait a second I got it. The desk then exploded when Harry paused sending him flying back with deep splinters ripping into the whole left side of his upper body. On his arm, his shoulders, chest and lower stomach burned as it felt like hot needles digging into his skin. Harry couldn't help but shout out in pain.

"Fuck this hurts like a bitch! Take this then Crouch you Bastard! Accio Moody's leg!" Harry heard the leg flying towards him he quickly transfigured it into a stick ducking as it flew over him. Harry then heard Crouch Jr. body fall and yelled "Incarcerous!" As thick ropes then sprung out of his wand tied up Crouch Jr. hosting him up in the air.

Panting, Harry slowly moved over to Crouch Jr., after summoning up his wand to him.

"So you know who I am then Potter?" Crouch said calmly causing Harry to be on his guard. What is he up to? He can't fight he doesn't have a wand. What could he possibly do?

"Winky!" Crouch Jr. called out. What the hell is a Winky? A pop was heard as Harry turned to the source.

"Master Barty!" The house elf yelled snapping her fingers releasing Crouch Jr.

Oh shit! A house elf! Fuck, why the hell does this shit happen to me!

"Winky we need to kill him. He knows my secret. If he lives I will be killed." Crouch Jr. commanded her.

"No, Master Barty can't die! Winky won't let you!" Winky yelled out, throwing a ball of swirling magic at Harry.

Harry jumped backwards over a desk, hissing in pain from the splinters. He rolled to the side. As long as I keep my distance I just need one good hit to take the elf out. Harry then heard a popping sound. Winky disappeared from the room. Shit! Harry thought running at Crouch Jr. hopping to threaten him so the elf would pause, if only just for a moment.

Pop. Winky reappeared right in front of Harry throwing a magic ball causing it to smash into his chest, flinging him back, hitting the wall and sliding down. Harry coughed up blood. His chest was burning. Whatever that magic was, it burned my skin. Harry's whole chest felt like it was on fire. Harry felt burning on him and silently cast Aguamenti on himself. Shit the splinters caught on fire and then burned my skin! Motherfucker this hurts!

Harry heard Winky approaching him. "You hurt Master. You want to kill Master. I must kill you." Winky said stopping in front of Harry. Well fuck. I am battling a crazy ass house elf. Why do I always get insane people to try and kill me? God, if you are listening, or if you are real, what did I ever do to deserve this?

"I only have one thing to say to you." Harry said making the elf pause. "Dobby!" Harry shouted causing a pop to be heard.

"Harry Potter!" Dobby shouted out in shock. "What is wrong what happened to you?"

"Dobby that crazy elf is trying to kill me! Go get help then come back! That man is a Death Eater named Barty Crouch Jr. He locked

the real Moody in his trunk upstairs. Hurry." Harry shouted as Dobby popped out of existence.

"You must die! You want to harm Master Barty!" Winky shouted after trying to stop Dobby from leaving. Winky threw another magic ball at Harry. Concentrating with all his might Harry focused on the leg he transformed into a stick earlier. Please let this work Harry thought praying as he couldn't move. Harry cast the switching spell just as the ball was about to hit him.

Harry quickly cast the Disillusionment Charm on himself as the leg or rather stick exploded on impact shocking the house elf.

"He's hiding right next to the far left cabinet, Winky! Get him!" Crouch Jr. shouted.

Shit I forgot about his eye! As Winky was turning in his direction, Harry cast a Herling Hex at Winky. The house elf was sent back flying into Barty Crouch Jr. causing them to smash into the desk and fall over it. I need to use this hex in the future. I know it's meant to have brooms disarm their riders, but it just saved my ass, and worked a hell of a lot better than I thought it would.

Harry then heard a pop and froze. "Harry Potter! Dobby is here to help!" Harry sighed for a second he thought Winky had disappeared. I don't think my body could have taken another one of those magic balls or whatever the hell they are.

"Dobby get that house elf she's dangerous!" Harry shouted then coughed out blood that was rising in his throat.

Dobby turned to the offending two responsible for Harry's condition. "YOU WILL NOT HARM HARRY POTTER!" Winky got up as the two house elf's started fighting and shouting sending magic flying all over the room. Explosions went off and items were flying around the room. The door burst open Dobby turned to it distracted. Winky screamed, throwing her magic at him. Harry forced his body to move. He ran and tackled him to the ground, Winky's magic just skimming them. Hitting his head hard on the ground as they both hit the floor with Harry shielding Dobby Harry immediately felt immense pain as Harry both heard and felt a crack on his head as the feeling of warm blood and dizziness over came him. Screams and blasting magic slowly faded away as every thing went black.

Muffled voices were the first thing Harry heard. Raising his hand to his face Harry felt his sunglasses were still there good I hate it whenever they remove them whenever I am at the Hospital Wing. I may be blind but I never forget a smell and the Hospital Wing. It is an easy one to remember.

Harry then sat up and groaned while opening up his eyes. Good lord, what the hell happened to my body? It feels like I was thrown through a shredder and then the rest of what was left of me was burned.

"Ah, Harry, I was wondering when you would wake up." Poppy said waling over to him, "How are you doing and where does it hurt?" she asked him while doing a diagnostic charm on him and sweeping his body thoroughly.

"I feel like hell Poppy, my body feels like it was shredded and burned to peaces, my head is slightly sore but other than that, how are you?" Harry replied answering her questions. After the Chamber of Secrets Harry and Madame Pomfrey saw each other so much before he left that they were on a first name basis with each other.

Harry learned that telling the nurse what was wrong instead of being tough and saying nothing hurt actually caused him to get out sooner. He was in the Hospital Wing a lot last year and sometimes he would just stop by for tea and he still did. After being blind Harry became curious about medical conditions and would always ask her questions. Poppy loved that a student was so interested in medical field that she even started teaching him spells. Harry found them interesting and enjoyed learning about the subject.

"Well for the rest of the week you are going to be sore mostly on your chest. House elves rarely attack people and the magic it used was tricky to cure. It will probably burn for a while but no scaring will occur. The splinters hit a lot of your veins causing eternal bleeding to occur, as well as ripping apart muscle. Thankfully no bones were harmed. Your back will be rather stiff today but will be good as new by Friday. It was nastily bruised. You had cracked your skull and bled a lot but it was nothing I couldn't fix." Poppy finished his analysis.

"Do you know what today is? How long was I out for?" Harry asked her.

"Today is Thursday you were out since Monday afternoon. When they brought you up here of course they were idiots and went right past the Great Hall where every one could see you. Naturally when the girls found out that Professor Moody was a Death Eater, Barty Crouch Jr., and that he injured, you they went crazy. I threatened that if they didn't leave I would put them in the hospital myself. They are limited only so many hours here. But before you can see anyone the Minister and Professor Dumbledore need to question you." Poppy said causing him to groan.

Crap. I still don't know how to get past the Dragon and now I have even less time than before.

"Harry why do you always get into trouble?" Poppy asked him slightly exasperated with him.

"Why I just miss your charming presence Poppy. What other reason could there be? And as for trouble I don't get into trouble, it just follows me around switching days for occurring. You know how relationships are with teenagers it's always an on and off thing. Besides, commitment is just too boring." Harry said grinning at her. Poppy rolled her eyes and tried not to laugh at him.

"Will since you are so bored Mr. Fudge and Professor Dumbledore will be here soon. I sent Dumbledore a message the moment you woke up." Poppy said while giving him a potion to drink. It wasn't pleasant but it wasn't horrible either. Plus it made the burning die down, as his muscles were soothed and his back became more comfortable.

"What was this potion?" Harry asked curiously.

Poppy smiled at him before she answered him. "Its called the Restoring potion it helps replenish muscles, blood, skin it replenishes any lost of injured body part it is a bit difficult to make but the effects are noticeable." Poppy explained.

"The taste isn't to die for but it feels amazing. Can I take it once or can I have more?" Harry asked her something's like skele-gro you only took once.

"Once a day is the limit and the Headmaster is here, Harry. If that's all I will check on you when you are done," Poppy said leaving him.

"Ah Harry, good to see that you are up. Are you doing well?" Dumbledore asked him.

"As well as expected sir thank you, but what happened after I was knocked out?" Harry asked the last thing he remembered was pushing Dobby down as Winky was still throwing magic and Crouch Jr. we on a rampage.

"A good question after saving Dobby I, Professor McGonagall, and Professor Filch had to contain the house elf named Winky. After that we tied and contained Barty Crouch Jr., which was easy considering he was wandless. I found you with his wand so I guess I should thank you for that. It saved us the trouble of dueling him. We found storage of polyjuice potion in full stock and the real Alastor Moody in the trunk as you said we would. After we found out he was attacked this summer and replaced here at Hogwarts by Barty Crouch Jr. but alive to be used for the potion. Barty Crouch Jr. confessed to placing the Imperius Curse on his father to keep his identity a secret. He also confessed the Voldemort was alive and given the task of getting close to you, so that at the end of the year he would deliver you to Voldemort. He also admitted putting your name into the Goblet of Fire. Now that you are updated how did you discover his identity?" Dumbledore asked him.

"Well I went up to his room because he wanted to help me with the first task. I refused because it was wrong and because I had been feeling that something was off since the moment I met him. I couldn't find out what it was until the his trunk shook and I heard Moody-" Harry was cut off by Fudge rather rudely.

"What do you mean heard, Potter? If you never told us about Moody we would have never found him so how could you have heard him?" Fudge demanded.

"Since I have been blind my other senses especially my hearing are magnified to help me with not having eyesight. I could hear him because even far away my hearing could catch what he was saying." Harry explained as polite as he could, but Fudge got on his nerves.

"And what did Moody say?" Fudge asked snobbishly.

"Moody screamed "Get me out of here you bastard Barty Crouch Jr. AHHHH! I will not be kept a prisoner! You have forgotten, CONSTSNT VIGILANCE!" I then smelled Crouch Jr. Drink the polyjuice potion and then attacked him to try and capture him. After I got blasted through the staircase and he came down stairs I summoned his leg and transformed it. When he was off balanced I tied him up hosting in the air summoning his wand. After reviling who he was he said I had to die and summoned his house elf Winky. After freeing Crouch Jr. Winky blasted me into a wall-" Harry was then cut off again.

"A house elf over powered you?" Fudge scoffed at him. Harry then ripped open his shirt undid his bandages showing Fudge the blast mark the ball did to his chest.

"Yes a house elf did this to me Madame Pomfrey said this looks a lot better than it was before and even with potions it will take a week to fully heal ,she also said that I am luckily it won't scar." Harry said shutting him up.

"House elf's have magic and abilities that are above than just cleaning they are misunderstood and often though weak. It took myself and two other professors to put Winky down." Dumbledore added his two cents in.

"Yes well continue, Potter. I don't have all day I have a ministry to run," Fudge said puffing out his chest trying to sound and feel important. This man is unbelievable. How he is even in office or still in office is beyond me.

"As I was saying Winky waked over saying how I had to die since her Master was in danger. I summoned Dobby giving him instructions as he left and Winky couldn't prevent his escape. She then shot another magic ball at me. I was too damaged to move and I remember Moody's leg I transformed so I then preformed the switching spell with it hoping it would work. It did and I cast the Disillusionment Charm on myself. But Crouch Jr. still had Moody's eye in so he saw me. As Winky turned to me I cast the Herling Hex at her. The house elf was sent back flying into Barty Crouch Jr. causing them to smash into the desk and fall over it. Dobby

appeared and battled Winky until the door was blast open and he got distracted. Winky's magic was about to hit Dobby so I gathered all my strength as I tackled us to the ground causing my head to crack and to pass out." Harry finished explaining.

"Very well. If that is all I must go. I will see you Saturday for the first task Dumbledore, Potter." Fudge said before storming off.

"Well he was pleasant." Harry commented and Dumbledore laughed at him.

"You did very well Harry now before I go I have a few things to say to you. First Mrs. Granger informed me a Mr. Snuffles would like to talk to you the weekend after the first task. The real Alsator Moody would like to thank you and teach you how to duel as he said "that boy had a lot to learn". And finally I would like to say you did a good job Harry rest well and good luck for the first task." Dumbledore said smiling at Harry.

"Thank you Sir." Harry said to him slightly surprised. Dumbledore has never been this way towards me before but I like feeling acknowledged he doesn't see me as a child anymore and that alone means the world to me.

"Oh yes before I forget this is yours. Rest up Harry pip pip." Dumbledore handed him his cane and left. Ah I am really tired sleeping sounds great. Harry thought closing his eyes just before he was about to fall asleep he heard the pack at enter the hospital. Harry just sighed before sitting up. Better deal with them now than later. I have found out that the more time that passes the worse they get.

Sitting up Harry braced himself for inevitable. He was not disappointed.

"Harry!" Hermione yelled as the rest of them rushed over seeing him finally awake. Harry felt himself being crushed by her and the other three girls.

"Ouch! Too much pressure." Harry gasped out in pain. All the hugs stopped immediately.

"Sorry!" They all said backing up then gasping at his burn showing.

"Oh Harry are you okay? What happened? Everyone was in the Great Hall eating and then they brought you past the Great Hall entrance covered in blood! Every one went in a panic all the schools have been dying to know what happened but no one would tell anyone anything other than Professor Moody was an imposter and he attacked you!" Hermione said while demanding answers at the same time.

"Harry, do we have to go everywhere with you now?" Angelia demanded and asked at the same time.

"No it was just an accident-" Katie cut off Harry.

"Harry you say that every time you are in the hospital. Why do you always get into so much trouble?" Katie groaned.

"We were so worried but not as much as Fleur was." Alicia said catching Harry's full and undivided attention once her name was mentioned. "Since we are somewhat used to your 'incidents' we handled it better. If only they're just wasn't so much blood." Alicia finished her voice was shaking.

"What happened Harry?" Neville asked his friend curiously also worried about him.

"Yeah besides fighting an imposter" George said having Fred finish for him "and getting an awesome scar!" SMACK! SMACK! Followed by two ows.

"You're lucky that we don't permanently injure you! How can you say something that stupid?" Angelia yelled at the Twins after smashing their heads with her hands.

"Hey Harry so what did happen?" Lee asked him. As all other talking ended to hear his story, after sighing and drinking a glass of water Harry then began his tale.

He told them everything from the Dragons to fighting Malfoy, which they all approved of, and to his battle with Crouch Jr. and Winky and his talk with Dumbledore and Fudge. After finish Harry sat back as they all took it in.

"You need to tell us where you are going and what time you will be back everywhere you go. And if not we are coming after you." Alicia stated getting the support of the other girls. Bloody hell they have finally gone off the deep end. If I don't do something soon they might do something worse like Harry watch. He thought shivering in horror.

"Girls listen I love you all like a family but things just happen, I promise to be more careful from now on and before I leave anywhere to tell at least one of you guys here where I am going, deal?" Harry asked. With women make them think that they are getting the better deal and you will always win.

After a long moment they caved in. "Yeah alright Harry it's just that this always happens to you." Katie said softly looking at his ghastly wounds.

"You have had a long day. Let's let Harry rest. We will see him tomorrow." Angelia said while her and the other girls help move the boys out.

"I'll be along in a moment." Hermione called out staying behind, leaving Harry curious at what she had to say. "You seemed very interested in what Fleur's reaction was." Hermione stated.

"Hermione not this again it was just like Alicia said. Seeing me like this and not being used to seeing me in this condition was probably overwhelming for her. As her friend I only I was worried about her." Harry said stressing out that there was nothing more going on between them.

"Fine Harry there is nothing going on between you, yet." Hermione finished smugly. Getting a rise out of Harry rarely happened it was too good of an opportunity to pass up.

"Look she doesn't like me that way ok. Just let it go if this is all we are going to talk about then can you leave?" Harry growled out frustrated with her. Fleur is only a friend nothing more why is Hermione being like this.

"Fine, I will see you tomorrow. Oh, and Harry, Fleur wants to see you since your awake. I'll just send her your way. Enjoy your evening," Hermione said cheerfully before quickly leaving so Harry couldn't say anything. Damn you Hermione! I can't just fall asleep so

I have to stay awake and talk to her. Oh well when Fleur gets here I will make sure she knows we will just be friends nothing more.

True to Hermione's word Fleur came within the hour. "How are you feeling 'Arry?" She asked sitting on the bed next to his side while staring at the burn on his chest.

"Well I have been better than this. I just need some beauty sleep. You seem to get a lot of that. Care to give me any pointers?" Harry asked grinning at her. Fleur laughed at him throwing back her head.

"I can't tell you 'Arry. It iz a trade secret. But I would like to know vat happened to you though." Fleur admitted she was really worried and scared when she saw his bloody body. She had been talking to him not even an hour ago when he was moved to the Hospital Wing.

"If you want it will take awhile so I will talk a lot and you better get comfortable." Harry said teasingly and also warning her.

"I wish to know vat occurred 'Arry and take your time. I enjoy talking to you and spending time togezzar." Fleur reassured him. Taking a deep breath Harry then began his story leaving nothing out telling her all that he had told the pack. After he finished they sat quietly together collecting each other's thoughts.

Moving her hand to Harry's chest she softly touched his wound while stroking it gently as if she was trying to erase it. "Madame Pomfrey did a good job I will be good as new in a week and luckily for me nothing will scar." Harry told her.

"You said zat things like zis always happen to you. Vat are you going to do now zat you know a Death Eater entered you into zee tournament?" Fleur asked him worried about what might happen to him.

"I don't know entirely but it opened my eyes to me not being ready for the outside world. Moody's offer will help me prepare but I was thinking of also asking Professor Filch and McGonagall for help in other areas too. My biggest problem is I don't have a plan for facing a Dragon yet and being in the hospital leaves me with almost no time to prepare for the first task." Harry admitted out loud slightly afraid of what might happen Saturday. I have only tomorrow to prepare and the task begins Saturday morning!

Fleur grabbed his face turning it to look at her even if he couldn't see her eyes Harry felt pinned down by her gaze. "I know you will succeed 'Arry and I promise you will get through the first task. You may not have zee physical time to prepare but you have zee mental time to. You are smart 'Arry I know you will think of something and you will get through zee Dragons. I believe in your abilities 'Arry." Fleur said firmly believing everything she just said.

Fleur then softly stroked his face while her other hand explored his chest and stomach. "Thank you for your faith in my abilities Fleur you're a great friend." Harry said, not seeing her wince at the word friend. After hearing him say that how do I tell him I want to be more than friends? she thought, grimacing.

Harry then yawned and started to sink back into his bed. "I'm sorry Fleur I guess I'm more tired than I thought. It's been a long day." Harry explained apologetic to her. Maybe tomorrow would be better to tell him, after all he needs his sleep.

"I will zee you tomorrow zen 'Arry, sleep well you need your strength back before Saturday." Fleur softly commanded Harry before she leaned down placing a soft hand under his jaw holding him in place as she softly kissed his cheek, the edge of her lips touching the corner of his own. Fleur paused for longer than necessary before whispering in his ear her hot sweet breath slowly moving over his skin causing Harry's skin to tingle as warmth spread all over him.

"Doux rêves mon ami." Sweet dreams my friend. After saying that Fleur left Harry confused as hell and also in a blissful daze. What the hell was that? Harry was too tired to continue thinking about it but drifted off to sleep.

Fleur turned at the doorway to the entrance of the Hospital Wing before leaving as she watched Harry. A small smirk made its way to her face. You might try to think we are just friends Harry but when I kissed you my hand was on your pulse point. Your heart raced with mine in sync the second my lips touched you. Your confused stated only tells me how much you are battling with yourself to accept your feeling or not too. But you forgot to include mine. I want this and I will get this Harry Potter. You are too great of a man not to fight for it.

Fleur then left with a smile on her face without knowing it Harry had just reassured her and motivated her to fight for him. In the future Harry could honestly say he didn't do anything literally.

Early the next morning Harry got up took the Restoring potion and wrote a note saying he took his potion and was preparing for the task and he would see them bright and early Saturday morning. Harry wandered the halls of the castle racking his brains for a solution to the Dragon.

Harry's mind was wondering as he was not paying attention to where he was going. He was soon pacing mindlessly before he heard a door open. Harry froze a door wasn't there before he was sure of it. Waving his wand Harry had it tell him that he was on the seventh floor. This room wasn't here at all Hogwarts a History never mentioned this room.

Cautiously Harry entered the room as the door closed behind him. Lumos Harry thought as his wand brought little light. I need light I can't see any shapes to tell what is in here. His unspoken plea was answered as Harry froze in shock.

"What is this place?" Harry asked out loud.

"Tis the Room of Requirement Harry Potter Sir!" Dobby suddenly said causing Harry to yelp and fall flat on his butt.

"Dobby, when did you get here and what is the Room of Requirement? What does it do and what does it look like right now?" Harry fired off his questions rapidly without breathing. And I though only Hermione was capable of doing that she must be rubbing off of me.

"It is a come and go room. It only opens up if a person is in great need of it. Whatever the cause is it changes for the person. Right now it is a library of greatness." Dobby explained happily.

"What? Why are you here Dobby? Who knows about the room now?" Harry asked.

"No one in Hogwarts knows where and what it does besides you. Others find it accidentally and never find it again. The room only opens for a chosen person. I am here to thank you for saving my life

you are a great wizard Harry Potter!" Dobby said before he started sobbing.

"I saved your life because you're my friend Dobby and let's keep this room a secret. I could use this in the future so never mention it unless I tell you to, got it?" Harry said sternly.

"Yes Dobby will keep your secret! Dobby is your friend!" Dobby started shouting out in happiness. Are all house elf's bipolar they change moods so sudden all the time! Dear God I am getting a headache just thinking about it!

"Right well I need your help can you go tell the girls I am in a private classroom practicing for the first task and nothing else. Then I need you to come back and help me prepare for the first task." Harry ordered Dobby. Harry found out if he wasn't right to the point then Dobby would lose focus and wander.

"Yes! Yes! Dobby will help you! Dobby will be right back!" Dobby shouted in excitement before popping away. Harry could only shake his head in wonder. House elf's Harry thought.

Walking down one of the aisle in the library his hand suddenly hit a book. Flipping it open to on of the first pages Harry opened it and charmed it read out loud.

"An Animagus (pl. Animagi) is a witch or wizard who can morph him or herself into a specific animal at will. It is a learned, rather than hereditary, skill, unlike those of a Metamorphmagus. All known Animagi in the series take the same form as their Patronus. It is unknown whether all do.

Only very powerful and skilled wizards are able to become Animagi. The process of becoming an Animagus is long and arduous, and has the potential to backfire and cause the transformation to go horribly wrong. Once the initial training is over, an Animagus can change at will at any time, with or without a wand. Animagi can only take on the form of one specific animal. This animal form is not chosen by the wizard, but determined by their personality and inner traits. Thus, one's Animagus form is a reflection of one's inner nature. It is unknown whether Animagi can take the form of a more "magical" creature.

Each Animagus has some mental and physical changes to them. Such as grace and balance of a cat, better hearing, eyesight and other changes occur do to the animal or creature that one changes into. If an Animagus undergoes a major physical change, such as the loss of a limb, their animal form will also reflect that. Also, an Animagus in animal form will retain the lifespan of an ordinary human being.

An Animagus also has the ability to communicate with normal animals. There seems to be a clear understanding of want and need in this communication ability, but the full extent and quality of it is unknown

Every Animagus is required to register with the Ministry of Magic at the Improper Use of Magic Office. This registration includes revealing one's animal form and one's distinguishing markings. The register is available to the public. The primary reason for registration is to ensure the Animagi do not abuse their abilities, as the Ministry is able to keep track of them. The penalty for failing to register as an Animagus is a sentence in Azkaban, though the length of time is unknown.

Due to the complexity of the magic involved in becoming an Animagus, they have become very rare. There were a total of seven-registered Animagi in the twentieth century. It is also partially because of this complexity, in addition to the danger involved, that Animagi are required to register them.

Known Animagi:

Falco Aesalon — Falcon and the first recorded Animagus; the registration system was not in existence in his time.

Morgan le Fay — Bird; the registration system was not in existence in her time.

Clodne — Sea Bird; the registration system was not in existence in her time

Minerva McGonagall — Tabby cat; registered

Unidentified witch — Cat; registered.

Five known Animagi — Forms known; registered."

Harry stopped the book and closed it shut. The book also didn't mention

James Potter — Large Stag; Sirius Black — Large Black Dog; Peter Pettigrew — Rat; all unregistered. If I could be an Animagi maybe my eyesight will improve enough so I could see!

At Dobby's returning pop, he shrunk the book and pocketed it to read later.

"Harry Potter, Dobby is returned. The girls and another new one from the other school where all at the hospital looking for you. They were very mad at you but Dobby didn't tell them anything other than what you told me to say." Dobby explained but happy he did just as Harry Potter had wanted him to do.

Well fuck I thought the girls were bad enough but add in Fleur and I am so dead. Fleur told me not to get her angry at me all I did was prepare to face a Dragon for tomorrow so I won't die and they want to kill me. Life is so not fair!

Snapping to attention and away from five very angry and talented witches that wanted to harm him he focused on the Dragon.

"I need some help looking for books on Dragons and I need you to sneak to the place the first task is taking place and describe what the area will be like. I need to know every thing about the place is like so I can use every thing to my advantage." Harry said explaining what he needed Dobby to do.

Nodding Dobby got all the books and then left. Hours and Hours later going over materials Harry was still stuck.

"I am so screwed unless I can find something to put me on even ground with the Dragon I am going to be killed!" Harry growled out in frustration.

"So you want the ground smoother not rockier Harry Potter Sir?" Dobby asked him.

"No Dobby just even it out the Dragon is bigger, stronger, breaths fire, flier, and has hard scales protecting his body and other things like that. I don't have any of that so we are uneven." Harry explained he would not take his anger out on Dobby.

"But that is what makes Harry Potter a great wizard you can become stronger, you can make fire, you have broom to fly, you can do anything with magic you have a wand. If Dragon can see then why not make him not see either but it on even footing?" Dobby asked Harry as if it was so simple.

Harry just stared at Dobby as plans raced into his head he had a wand and suddenly the answer came to him. Harry grinned at Dobby "I know just what to do know thanks Dobby! Now you mentioned flying so I need you to get a few books for me I got a plan." Harry grinned he had until tomorrow morning to do this.

Harry opened the tent flap entering into it where the pack and other champions were waiting for him.

"HARRY JAMES POTTER, WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN!" The girls yelled at him.

"Um, training. Getting ready for the first task which, if I receive any bodily harm from you, I could be killed. And Hermione can you hold the cane for me? Since it has magic properties I won't be able to use it." Harry said narrowly dodging their attacks on him while giving his cane to Hermione.

"But-but Harry you can't walk around or hardly go fight without your cane and now you have to battle a Dragon without it! You are still injured from fighting Crouch Jr.!" Hermione said freaking out.

"Look I have been training and I will talk with you after I finish my task. Guys can you help get them out of here and we'll talk later." Harry asked the guys as the girls ignored Harry and were fussing nervously with the roars of the Dragons in the background.

"Sure Harry." The Twins said as Neville and Lee helped 'escort' them out of the tent and having everyone in the tent watch him.

" 'Arry?" Fleur asked him coming over to him.

"Yeah Fleur?" Harry said questioning her warily.

SMACK! "What the hell was that for?" Harry shouted holding his left cheek.

"Zat vas for you leaving the hospital early, for not even telling anyone where you vere, and for disappearing on me you bastard! I vas worried about you damn it and you just up and left, do you know how I felt? Do you?" Fleur shouted at him in furious angry causing him to shrink back away from her.

"No, I don't." Harry said meekly and surprised at her.

"You are lucky zat we have our task right now or I would show you just how angry I am with you." Fleur growled at him. Apparently she is too angry to be nervous for the task and our 'conversation' is making Cedric and Krum amused so all and all is my 'disappearing' such a bad thing? Harry asked himself. Oh well nothing but humor to try and lighten the situation.

"Are you angry enough to go all veela crazy fire ball on my ass yet or do I have to do something even dumber to receive your wrath?" Harry asked making Cedric and Krum laugh at him in humor. Fleur crossed her arms and tried not to laugh at Harry she was still pissed at him for what he did.

"Not yet but I trust you will reach there soon 'Arry." Fleur teased and warned him at the same time.

"As long as I have time I should do something stupid soon. After all I heard it's not polite to keep a woman waiting," Harry said grinning cheekily at her. Fleur couldn't help but smile fondly at him.

"You are an idiot 'Arry." She said softly, shaking her head at his antics.

"I don't try this is all natural and is apparently efficient am I right?" Harry asked her still grinning in amusement.

"Unfortunately so zee doctors couldn't do 'anything about it am I right because it iz getting worse it seems." Fleur teased him.

"I wouldn't know every time I go for a check up the nurses give me a different examination. They like to thoroughly make sure I am in top physical condition and have yet to complain with any mental ones while they examine me." Harry said slyly as Fleur blushed and the other two champions laughed at him.

The tent flap opened as Rita Skeeter and her photographer entered along with the headmasters and judges.

"Good we are all here champions gather around starting with Mrs. Delacour, then Mr. Krum, ah Mr. Diggory , and finally Mr. Potter. Now in this bag I have models of four life-like Dragons that you will each face one of them that you chose. Now then chose your Dragon and I will then explain what you must do." Bagman finished cheerfully. You wouldn't be so cheerful if you were facing a Dragon. Besides you being happy all the time makes me sick, it's like I want to puke out happiness.

Fleur shakily reached in and bought out her Dragon. "Number two it iz zee Welsh Green." Fleur said nervously.

Krum grabbed his Dragon out of the bag next, "three the Chinese Fireball." He then returned to his sulking.

Cedric reached in next and pulled his Dragon out "Number one the Swedish Short-Snout."

Harry then got out the last Dragon from the bag. "Number four the Hungarian Horntail," Harry said feeling a lot less confident than before. Of course I got the worst one. Why wouldn't it go to someone else? That would just make my life easier and I have to have a difficult life. Harry put his Dragon model into his pocket as he focused on the task ahead.

"Now Mr. Diggory you will begin at the cannon in-" Dumbledore was cut off as Filch sounded the cabin shaking the whole cabin. Everyone looked at him in exasperation.

"Very well then you are up good luck to each of you." Dumbledore said as all the adults left the tent as the champions were the only ones left.

Cedric braced himself before gathering himself up and heading out to face his Dragon.

Steeping out he saw his Dragon's huge blue and grey colors. It's smaller than I though but it just makes up for speed then. A burst of fire shot out at him as he dodged behind a rock.

Concentrating hard he changed a nearby rock into a Labrador Cedric then switched having the dog start barking and running turning the Dragons attention to the dog.

All right slowly I'll move around and make my way to the egg then. Cedric moved going from rock to rock as he made his way behind the Dragon. Slowly he reached out and grabbed the egg. Not as bad as I thought it would be.

The frantic barking of the dog got his attention as the Dragon noticed Cedric stole her egg. Roaring in angry the Dragon swiped its tail at Cedric. Diving to the side barely missing him, Cedric ran while dodging the constant swipes of claws and tails.

Getting frustrated the Dragon shot out its fire smashing into Cedric's side. He hadn't gotten out of the way in time. The crowd and bagman went into hysterics. Groaning Cedric doused himself in water hoping the burn would lessen. The Dragon watched him slow down and roared in victory, about to finish Cedric off and get back her egg, when the dog charged out of nowhere biting down on the side of its left wing.

Cedric ran as fast as he could to the exit just as the Dragon finished off the dog Cedric left through the exit. Dogs really are mans best friend. When I graduate this year I am getting a Labrador first thing after I get out of school, He promised himself.

Harry heard all the screams, roars, cheering, and commentary and just turned to Fleur not wanting to her any more of it.

"You'll be fine you just stick to your plan and you will be fine." Harry said grabbing her hand comforting her she was starting to shake.

"How do you know zat, 'Arry, how?" Fleur asked him squeezing his hand back.

"Because I believe in your abilities. Well that and your French so how can you lose?" Harry asked her smiling at her. Fleur didn't know if she wanted to laugh or hit him.

Smiling fondly at him Fleur felt reassured "Thank you, 'Arry."

"Any time Fleur just clear your mind and focus and you will do your best trust me your abilities are worth noticing so go and show every one what you can do, second to Harry Potter of course." Harry teased her.

"We will see zen wont we, 'Arry? If you're your abilities are as good as you say but your mouth has only spit out pretty words so far, nothing more," Fleur teased him back challenging him.

Grinning broadly at her Harry then said, "Besides talking my mouth has numerous abilities that I have been appreciated for. Pretty words are just one of its many talents." Harry laughed as he felt her burn up. Harry can always make me blush it's not my fault he has such a talented mouth! At least I am winning in the touching game but then again I wouldn't mind if I 'lost' in that game. He has great hands.

"Mrs. Delacour is now up ladies and gentleman your second champion." Bagman's voice said as the cannon sounded. Fleur got up and was about to leave when she was suddenly pulled back into Harry. He hugged her before whispering in her ear "Kick ass and stay safe mon ami" My friend.

Fleur grinned suddenly much more confident than before she playfully bit his ear before leaving. She heard him mumble "Bloody tease." Before facing her Dragon. Harry is right my plan will work and I will come through this task in first place!

Steeping out she immediately saw the deep green Dragon staring at her. The egg was placed behind it, as was the exit. Drawing her wand clearing her mind she focused on the sleeping trance charm, adding her veela aura to power it, and cast it. The affects were immediate. The Dragon's head dropped and started swaying.

Fleur kept her eye contact while moving forward singing softly chanting the charm. She was just feet from the Dragon when it feel

asleep she dashed forward snatching the egg. The crowd and Bagman's support was so vocal it stirred the Dragon.

Flames flew out as it snorted in its sleep rushing towards her Fleur forced her hand in front of her unable to have enough time for casting a spell and thought shield. Her veela powers shot a burst of red fire blocking the short dose from the Dragon. She then ran to the exit that was close if not for my veela powers I could have been burned badly.

"Our next champion is Mr. Krum!" Bagman shouted as the cannon was once again set off by Filch again causing Krum to move to the entrance. Thank God Fleur and Cedric both made it out.

"Good luck." Harry called out to him.

"You too," was Krum's gruff reply as he went through to the Dragon.

Since I have all the Dragons memorized mine is The Chinese Fireball, also known as the Liondragon, is a dragon native to China. The Fireball is scarlet and smooth scaled with a fringe of golden spikes around its face. The Fireball's snout is stubby, and it has protruding eyes. Its name is derived from the mushroom-shaped flame that is emitted through its nostrils when angered. The Chinese Fireball breed of dragons generally yield females that are larger than males.

After much research and discussion I have found the Dragons eyes to be its weakest point. So the Conjunctivitis Curse is a curse that causes irritation in the target's eyes, causing them to swell shut like the infection conjunctivitis, commonly known as "pink eye."

I only have one shot at this. Krum raised his wand aiming carefully at the eye it was a lot easier to do since it was watching Krum carefully guarding its egg. Krum shot the spell at it hitting it in the eye. Dashing forward Krum suddenly dodges as its tail swung out of nowhere.

The Dragon in pain was flailing around uncontrollably. Weaving his way through the rocks Krum waited for the opening to grab the egg. A few moments later the Dragon slipped off to the side and he ran grabbed the egg. He rushed out of the exit and let out a breath that

he didn't even know he was holding in. The whole stadium was cheering and Bagman was yelling out in excitement.

"Ladies and gentlemen what a thrill that was. Now give it up for our last and youngest champion, Mr. Potter!" Bagman yelled the whole stadium waited in suspense.

Harry stepped out of the tent and walked to the entrance taking in a deep breath and bringing out his wand Harry stepped into view. Harry could hear his name being cheered and blocked everything out until only the Hungarian Horntail was the only thing left in. Harry felt its huge body moving the vibrations rumbled like an earthquake every time it moved. This thing is massive it must be at least 50 feet! And Charlie said it could throw fire up to forty feet away. All right deep breath remember the plan and focus.

Harry reached into his pocket and grabbed a hand size of Peruvian Instant Darkness Powder. Here I go. Harry threw it into the ground and instant darkness flooded inside the whole inside arena was filled with thick black darkness nothing was seen. Harry raced forward as to where the Dragon was Harry then heard a steam of fire be thrown near him and flipped back wards over a rock for cover as the fire hit all around him.

Harry continued forward bringing out his wand point me he asked it as he was right near the Dragon. With his wand guiding him Harry moved forward until he reached the egg. Grasping it Harry was about to run to the exit when the Horntail raised its wings flapping in frustration sending hurricane like winds thrashing around the stadium. Its tail thrashed around smashing into his shoulder sending him into the violent winds into the rocks. The darkness won't last much longer but I prepared for this, now for my escape.

Hermione sat with Fleur, Cedric, and Krum closest to the medical tents. Hermione was so nervous as Harry was announced and walked out to the arena. She grabbed Fleur's hand squeezing it hard as the pressure was returned.

"Any idea how he is going to fight that thing? Our dragons were 30 feet at the most but this thing is at least 50 feet long of viciousness." Cedric said looking on nervously with half of him covered in cream it was to heal from the fire burn he had received.

"She is one angry momma." Krum said causing the others to grin at the Bulgarian's description.

"No Harry just showed up saying he had a plan but I am so scared. Did you see them bring the Dragon into the arena? It was so violent," Hermione said back as they watched Harry move closer into the arena with a determined face.

They watched as he moved his head moving where the Dragon was intently. He then reached into his pocket grabbing something dark and throwing it to the ground. Instant darkness rushed out nothing could be seen not the Dragon, the arena, Harry, or the golden egg.

"Brilliant! 'Arry evened out zee advantage zat zee Dragon had. 'Arry iz used to the dark so this wont be a problem to move around, the Dragon won't see its egg be taken and will just wonder around in zee dark until 'Arry finishes the task." Fleur said in admiration it was so simple it was brilliant. You will never cease to amaze me Harry now show use all what you can do. Fleur wanted Harry to succeed.

"And Mr. Potter blinds the Dragon to level out the playing field. What a brilliant move by our youngest champion!" Bagman yelled out in amazement. The crowd yelled its approval.

The Dragon was doing exactly as Fleur said it would you could hear it stumbling around and roaring out in frustration. Suddenly huge hard gusts of wind were flying every where causing people to cover there eyes. As soon as people opened them all the rocks in the arena where lifted off the ground swirling around randomly in the air.

"This is amazing I don't think even Dumbledore or any other great wizards are capable of this. And Mr. Potter is doing this entirely blind! This will go down in the history books for sure!" Bagman announced the crowd yelling out there support and utter amazement.

Hermione then noticed Harry jump randomly on one as he dodged around the flying rocks with the golden egg in his hand. Harry jumped from rock to rock doing flips and amazing aerobics form rock to rock missing getting hit from all them and the Dragons claws and tail that was sent swinging and causing mayhem destroying rocks in its wake.

"Can there be anything Mr. Potter can't do? He is flying forward going for the exit. Will he beat the Dragon without even casting a spell at it?" Bagman shouted as all eyes followed Harry's flying form.

He would go down into the fray then pop back out again avoiding the Dragons attacks, it was like a dangerous game of tag or that Muggle game what was it oh yeah whack a mole.

"How can Harry do that when he is blind not even someone with vision can do this." Cedric said in awe as he watched Harry with the rest of the crowd feeling the same thing. The Horntail was growing extremely irritated that its prey was escaping it and started spraying fire with blasting rocks away with its tail.

"I-I don't know but Harry needs to get out of there before he gets attacked." Hermione said suddenly getting anxious. Suddenly a rock that Harry was on blasted apart sending him helplessly into the air right to the Horntail. Every thing suddenly went in slow motion.

The Dragon yelling in triumph spewing fire out of her mouth hitting Harry, as his whole body was engulfed in fire and then flung to the ground. All the rocks that were flying fell to the ground and as the spot that was Harry cleared from the smoke and hot steam nothing was left except charcoal black pit. There was total silence no one in then stadium moved as they were all frozen in shock.

"I-I don't know what to say this is an unfortunate circumstance." Bagman said shocked and bewildered at what happened. He was just about to jump off to the exit when that freak of nature happened.

Hermione felt her heart crush as tears fell down her face, she turned and saw Fleur in the same state as her. The whole arena was silent with many crying and those that weren't looked on in grim silence.

"WAIT! OH MY GOD LOOK! THERE JUST PAST THE EXIT! It's POTTER! HARRY POTTER IS ALIVE AND HAS THE GOLDEN EGG! BY GOD HOW DID HE DO IT WE JUST SAW HIS DEATH!" Bagman screamed in pure astonishment. The whole crowd was in an uproar cheering his name.

Hermione never felt so relived and turned to Fleur but noticed the girl running to where Harry was standing.

Harry breathed out casting a charm on a small rock to move around and avoid all objects that would come near it. Then casting an image of an illusion of him over the rock sending it on its way. Harry then cast the Disillusionment Charm on himself and the egg just as the air cleared. Harry carefully avoided the flying rocks and the smashed peaces the Horntails tail were smashing.

Harry took a couple of moments to reach the exit before he steeped through it and off near the medical tents before canceling the charm. He then summoned the rock he charmed to where he was. That's when he heard the roaring crowd and Bagman's commentary.

"Can there be anything Mr. Potter can't do? He is flying forward going for the exit. Will he beat the Dragon without even casting a spell at it?" Bagman shouted. Harry hard the crowd's approval of Bagman's commentary.

Harry heard the Dragon roar in triumph before his charmed rock was hit and destroyed stopping the spell. Harry then stopped the spell for all the flying rocks sending them falling back down to the ground.

"I-I don't know what to say this is an unfortunate circumstance." Bagman said shocked and bewildered at what happened. Shit every one thinks that I died! The girls are all going to kill me when they find out that I am alive! Everyone is said of at least silently respectful to me I feel like I am an invisible ghost.

Just as Harry was about to announce he was alive he heard Bagman scream.

"WAIT! OH MY GOD LOOK! THERE JUST PAST THE EXIT! IT'S POTTER! HARRY POTTER IS ALIVE AND HAS THE GOLDEN EGG! BY GOD HOW DID HE DO IT WE JUST SAW HIS DEATH!" Bagman screamed in pure astonishment. The whole crowd was in an uproar cheering his name.

Harry was then waved at the crowd before winching his shoulder hurt really badly where the Dragon's tail hit him. He started moving to the medical tent ignoring the crowds screaming and questions at him. Harry was almost there when he heard Fleur.

" 'Arry!" Fleur cried out running at him throwing herself on him causing Harry to drop his egg, other wise Fleur and himself would be sent crashing to the ground.

"Fleur w-" Harry was cut of as she kissed him. Harry's eyes closed automatically his arms wrapped around her waist holding her closer to him as their chests heaved frantically against one another, their body heat warming the other instantly. Fleur's soft warm honeysuckle sweet moist lips moved over his over and over and over again capturing and releasing each other's lips frantically. There hot breaths mingle with one another's causing the air received to taste like one another.

She bit on his lips reveling in his taste unable to focus on anything but him. Her hands tangled in his soft spiky raven hair and around his neck bringing her even closer to him. Fleur then sucked on his bottom lip causing Harry to moan out loud. Dear God... was the only thing he was capable of thinking before getting lost in her passionate kiss.

Harry moved up one hand to be tangled in her soft silky hair while the other hand moved to her upper back trying to close the distance between them even closer, pushing into one another. Fleur's hot sweet tongue moved out of her mouth and across his lips begging him for entrance. I need more Harry I am not close enough to you, she silently begged for more.

Harry gasped at the feel of her tongue as she pushed it in the moment his mouth opened. Fleur explored every part of his mouth letting nothing be undiscovered. Her tongue wrapped around his tasting him as she then pulled it into her own mouth using her own tongue not releasing it as she stared sucking hard on it holding his tongue with hers. Harry groaned at the absolute bliss and utter hotness of the kiss pushing him into molding his body into hers. Fleur then let out a moan as their bodies pressed against one another feeling all of each other, nothing left out.

Harry snapped as he heard her moan and growled like an animal. His tongue moved all over her mouth exploring her it everywhere over her gum, teeth and tongue licking her inside cheek of her walls of her mouth as he moved his hand from her upper back to her waist. His hand slid under her jacket and shirt stroking her stomach. Harry pulled out his tongue from her sweet, hot, intoxicating mouth before

sucking hard on her lips while moving his hand from her stomach to her hip. His hand teased her moving over her hipbone and downward but not going past her pants his thumb almost did, but didn't.

Harry needed air after kissing her like this for so long breaking their kiss. Harry put his forehead on hers not moving an inch from her. Their lips still touching as they breathed heavily against one another, their mingled breaths leaving them intoxicated, unable to focus on anything else. Fleur moved forward gently kissing his lips long, deep, and slow. Fleur felt herself drift away in a bliss as they kissed, reveling in all that was him.

Harry and Fleur slowly pulled away from one another as Harry's shoulder was starting to burn it needed medical attention. Harry managed to untangle himself from Fleur before picking his egg up when he suddenly heard everything. The crowd was roaring from their hot, passionate kiss. Harry heard catcalls, wolf whistles, shouting, yelling, cheering, some cameras shooting, and Bagman's annoying yelling.

Harry felt Fleur grab his hand pulling him to the medical tents. "You need to have zat shoulder looked at 'Arry." Fleur said breathing hard through her swollen lips after kissing him like that. I never meant it to get like that it was the rush off adrenaline after seeing him alive and running out to him. All of our tension that has been building up from that day at the lake just led to us to letting it all out. Oh with all those pictures of me kissing Harry Potter like that Papa is going to go crazy!

Shaking her thoughts Fleur led him into the tent where Madame Pomfrey put him on a bed to examine his shoulder.

"Dragons! Last year it was Dementors this year Dragons, what will they bring in next year. Of all of you could have died but to they care? No, it for the tournament Poppy we have everything under control! I'm glad your fake death was a slap in the face because they are getting hell from me later on!" Poppy took a deep breath stopping her ranting.

"Now Harry sit down so I can look at you. This will scar Harry I'm guessing it is stinging right now?" Poppy asked him.

"Yeah burns like hell." Harry admitted as Poppy left and then brought back some cream and putting it on him after cleaning the wound.

"Well rest here for a moment then go get your scores." Poppy said before leaving elsewhere.

Fleur grabbed his hand and turned towards Harry stepping in front of him leaning her head against his. "You really scared me 'Arry. I thought I watched you die." Fleur said her voice shaking slightly. Harry leaded his head forward moving closer to her as if there was an invisible pull to her. Both quiet before Harry got off the bed and pulled Fleur after him to go get his scores.

The crowd went wild when they saw him. The judges then began their scores with Fleur whispering in his ear what they were. "Madame Maxime gave you an eight. Both Mr. Crouch and Dumbledore gave you nines. And" Fleur then growled out in distaste along with the crowd booing out loud "Kararoff gives you a four. Zat pig he gave all of us fours but Krum he gave a ten. Anyway you 'are tied wiz me 'Arry at forty points, Krum is at thirty-eight, and Cedric is at thirty-five points."

Fleur then kissed his cheek as she whispered softly into his ear. "Brace yourself. Zee crowd, reporters, judges, fans, and worst of all Mr. Bagman are all coming zis way." She warned him grabbing his hand tightly showing her support. Let the hell begin, Harry thought bracing himself as they were swarmed upon.

Thank you booknerd323 for beta reading hope you all like it. I thought it would be cool to get a point of view from the other champions on how they faced their Dragons. Other than that I hope everyone enjoyed their Thanks Giving weekend- MWO

Chapter 6: The Yule Ball

Italic text for thoughts

It's been three days since the last task, Harry thought while walking down to the Great Hall with Hermione. Harry remembered the past few days of craziness that had been going on. The reporters had a field day with Harry and his incredibly first task accomplishment. Rita's article was flashy and a must read. Harry smirked as he remembered the title of it. Harry Potter: Kiss of the Year, Women of the World, and Task of the Century! I am glad I can't see the pictures. Hermione took just one look at them and was blushing so furiously that I thought she would burn the whole tower down. She said that if that picture will be on a cover of any romance book it would sell like crazy because they were so hot and passionate.

Harry was jolted out of his thoughts when he heard Fleur call his name as she and Ami were exiting the Great Hall.

" 'Arry!" Fleur called out smiling at him. She walked with Ami as they both greeted Hermione.

"Oh hey Fleur I-" Harry was cut off suddenly as Fleur cupped his cheek and kissed him. Harry's body immediately responded to her as he held her neck softly and pulled her closer to him. It wasn't hot and passionate like at the task but soft and deep. Fleur's lips molded over his slowly, tasting him. I love his taste, vanilla, it's so damn addicting. And his smell, musky pinewoods, it's not some cheap fake cologne but his unique sexy smell.

Fleur softly kissed him leisurely before feeling satisfied for the time being and pulling away from him slowly. Harry inhaled her sweet hot breath feeling unable to function. How the hell she does that is beyond me all I know is that she is one hell of a woman. But ahh! I don't think that I want this relationship and every time I am about to talk to her about it she does this to me. Goddamn it, I just had to go for a passionate, hot, sexy, fury tempered woman. Harry shook his head. He was the only one to blame.

But would you want a woman any other way? A voice asked in the back of his head. This voice always showed up at random times causing Harry to think of things that he wouldn't have. The things it

said always nag him. Almost like having a Hermione in my head guiding me.

Fleur kissed his forehead where his scar was before her hot moist tongue traced his scar slowly causing shivers to run through his entire body.

"I need to go to classes 'Arry I will zee you at dinner." Fleur said softly before pulling apart walking away with Ami.

As soon as they were out of sight, Hermione said humorously, "You know Harry, if you want to break up with her, you are doing a horrible job at it.

"When ever she touches me I can't control my body at all and if I get to deep in this relationship it will only hurt more. I am just trying to save myself from getting hurt. And saving a friendship before it's lost. But as for breaking up with her, you're right. I suck at it. Help me!" Harry pleaded uncharacteristic to Hermione.

"Harry, I know there are a lot of doubts and uncertainties, but before you do something stupid again you should talk to Fleur." Hermione smartly said, hoping he would take the hint to be a man and face his problems. Face forward. Not like in some pathetic teenage drama, not unlike two very dramatic people she knew. Lavender and Parvati drive me mad at times but can be the best roommates at others, but wanting in about Harry's relationship, and wanting to make more out of it, is crossing the line. You would think they would want to write a romance book about Harry. Hermione almost laughed at the absurdity of the whole thing.

After a few moments Hermione froze. No they wouldn't! Hermione then moaned in her head. Yes they would. I can just see it now with the first task picture on the cover, something like Harry Potter and the Sexy Lure of the Veela. Oh God, imagining my best friend, more like my brother's romance, is just so wrong. They have such dirty minds too!

"Hermione maybe if I just avoid her and be an ass she will dump me and we go back to being friends." Harry declared pleased with himself with a simple solution to his problem.

"You're stupid," Hermione blurted out before she could stop herself.

"What?" Harry asked bewildered at her.

"You need to get your head out of your ass, Harry. You really like Fleur and coming up with these excuses not to be together is ridiculous, but that's just it they are! Excuses! Fleur really cares for you and treating her this way is immature and childish. If you hurt her for being an ass you will be getting hell from me and the other girls. You're a good, caring person so act like it!" Hermione said frustrated at Harry being so insensitive and blind about this.

"Hermione I-" Harry tried to talk but Hermione cut him off.

"If you didn't like her then you wouldn't lead her on like this. Or are you just kissing her to play her and then leaving her behind when you finish your fun with her?" Hermione asked him coldly.

Harry froze at what she said. "I am an ass, but I don't want to lead her on. So I will break it off and we will be friends. Everything will work out, you'll see." Harry told her. Fleur deserves better than me. Besides, how could we possibly keep a relationship up after this year?

"Harry I don't know what to say but I am staying out of teenage drama. The last thing I need is to be in your romance book and being the reason you and Fleur separate from each other as lovers," Hermione accidentally slipped out.

"Wait, what?" Harry asked perplexed at what he just heard.

"Um... I said I don't want to be in your romantic outlook. You know, like a being the reason you and Fleur break up from each other as a couple. Why? What did I say? You know, hearing something wrong and different is not my fault you can't function Harry." Hermione huffed at him, annoyed.

"Um yeah sorry about that, Hermione. My bad. But after breakfast we have charms and transfiguration to get through before dinner." Harry said, brushing it off. As if he would ever be in a romance book. He mentally scoffed at the idea. Hermione was just glad she could pull off getting out of the situation.

Down the table, Parvati suddenly hit Lavender's arm.

"What!" exclaimed Lavender while rubbing her sore arm.

"I just had the best idea!" Parvati said before leaning over and whispering her idea excitedly to Lavender.

Harry felt a feeling of dread spread throughout him suddenly as he paused eating. What was that feeling? Was it even real? Nah, it's just my imagination probably. Hermione then got up before they left together to go to charms. Why do I feel like cursing Parvati and Lavender? Meh. It's probably nothing.

As they left the Great Hall Harry remember asking McGonagall and Flitwick for help with training the day after the first task.

(Flashback)

Harry stood before Professor Flitwick after finishing his request waiting for his answer.

"I accept Mr. Potter I think that it is a wonderful idea. After all I taught your mother she was called the Charm Mistress of Hogwarts. You have a talent at charms I believe you will be just as great as she was," Flitwick said smiling at Harry.

"Thank you so much, sir. Would Wednesday nights be acceptable?" Harry asked, excited. Not only would he learn more about charms, but hopefully about his mother as well.

"That would be acceptable, but be prepare to push yourself, Mr. Potter. Charms are harder than they appear," Flitwick warned him.

"I understand sir and I intent to live up to my parents, but for these lessons I believe it would be best to call each other by first names, if you will, sir?" Harry asked him nervously but he did this with Lupin last year and found it more comfortable and easier to work with.

"I agree. I am Filius Flitwick." He introduced himself holding his hand out.

"Harry Potter. Nice to meet you sir." Harry grinned shaking his hand. "I need to go see Professor McGonagall but I will see you

Wednesdays at six o'clock until we end the lessons then?" Harry asked him for his acceptance.

"Wednesdays at six. Until then Harry." Filius said dismissing him. Harry waved and shouted his thanks as he left, racing for McGonagall's office. A few minutes later he reached her office door, hoping she was in before knocking on her door.

"Come in." she called from her office. Harry entered the room and closed the door before waiting for her to address him.

"Mr. Potter, what I help you with?" McGonagall asked him surprised at his appearance.

"We'll you see Professor after the first task, and with what happened with Barty Crouch Jr., I realized I have a lot to learn and need help if I am to survive, let alone win, this tournament. Alastor and Filius have already agreed to help me with dueling and charms, but I would like help in transfiguration too. I was wondering if you would train and teach me, but I do understand if you are too busy and won't be able to help me." Harry stopped, waiting for her to reply nervously.

"What is your training schedule like?" McGonagall asked him without answering him.

"Oh, um, I have charms on Wednesday nights and dueling Thursday, Friday, and Saturday evenings." Harry answered her.

"Hmm. I see. Very well then, I want you in my classroom Tuesday nights, four o'clock pm. We stop when I think you have mastered to material. No being late or anything else if you do not take this seriously then I will stop these lessons. Are we clear, Potter?" she said sternly.

"Absolutely Professor." Harry said back to her as serious as he could. He intended to get better.

"Well then if there is nothing else I will see you next week then at our lessons and in class." McGonagall said dismissing him.

Harry turned to leave before he paused, turning back to her. "Professor, Filius said he knew my mum really well and I was just

wondering if- if you knew my dad that well since he was in your house and I- I don't really know to much about them." Harry finished biting his lip nervously waiting for her to reply.

"I knew your father quiet well he was a protégée at transfiguration. And a master, or in my case, an idiot at pranks and trouble making too." Harry smiled at this. He might of nicked the Marauder's school records and read every prank they did. Harry knew that not all of them were recorded and not caught but they were exactly as McGonagall said. Masters and idiots at pranks. "But I hear Poppy has you over for tea at least once a week. If you would like to stop by then I could tell you more about him and Mr. Lupin. I am sure you would enjoy hearing some of the things that they did." McGonagall said inviting him.

Harry smiled softly at her "I would really like that Professor. Would Thursday afternoon be good for you this week?" Harry asked her.

"Unless a problem shall arise, I will see you then." McGonagall said and then called out to him right as he opened the door. "You know I also knew your mother well too. Not as well as Filius but I see her when I look at you. You may look a lot like your father but you have her eyes and her temperament. You are defiantly your mother's son and you are similar to James in a lot of ways, but you are Lily's boy. They couldn't be more proud of you Harry." She said softly saying his name for the first time.

"Thank you Professor." Harry said softly before leaving her office. What she said was worth more than he could ever tell her.

(Flashback Off)

The rest of the day went by quick for Harry. He thought the training transfiguration lesson with McGonagall went well. It lasted four hours and he was now meeting Hermione at the library before they went off to dinner. Hermione was upset he got all this new teaching and continued being upset until Harry promised to show and help teach her everything he learned when they had free time in the week. But of course the whole pack wanted to learn so Harry would have once a week lessons where he would teach them new things.

I hope that I will be okay at showing them the stuff I learn. Not all of it is easy and I don't know how to teach. "Good evening Hermione

are you ready to eat, because I am starved!" Harry said grinning at her.

Hermione rolled her eyes at him "Harry, you're a teenage boy when it come to food! You're all insatiable!" she teased him.

"Well I think we should go down to the Great Hall before I start eating books. Hmm, how do you think Madame Pince would take that?" Harry mused grinning as he picked up a book looking at it as if it looked appetizing.

"Harry!" Hermione giggled swatting his arm playfully then swiped the book from him in case he decided to bite it just for the fun of it. "Don't even think about that I think she would have a heart attack if you did that." Hermione said trying not to laugh at the image of Madame Pince going crazy from Harry eating her library books.

"Well they probably taste to gross even for a hungry teenage boy but I should cast an illusion of a student, or better yet some asshole, eating her books!" Harry whispered excitedly at the idea. Madame Pince deserves it. She is such an old bitch. This school would need a new librarian anyways if she suddenly attacked the person who 'ate' her books and was fired.

Hermione tried to control her laughter as she gathered her things and lead Harry out of the library before he could give Madame Pince a heart attack over someone eating her precious books.

"Come on Harry. Let's go eat. Besides, you need to tell me about transfiguration lesson with McGonagall today!" Hermione squealed and demanded of him at the same time.

"Oh all right." Harry pretended to be disappointed of not getting to pull his prank. He started telling her about how it went right before they turned the corner he heard Fleur and Ami depart ways. Harry pulled Hermione to the side and cast a privacy spell over them.

"Look I don't want to deal with the break up until I eat or just later. I'll be at the kitchen with the house elf's. I just want to be alone and not deal with her right now. Don't tell her any thing. You're a great friend Hermione! See you later!" Harry whispered before Hermione could protest and ran off to the kitchen.

Hermione sighed in frustration as she watched him go Harry really did like Fleur Hermione knew part of the reason he didn't want to date her was because he didn't want to get hurt again. Sighing she got rid of the privacy spell and walked out of the corner and saw Fleur.

"We need to talk." Hermione said leading a bewildered Fleur to an empty classroom before locking the door magically and casting the strongest privacy spells and wards she knew how to do.

Hermione turned back to Fleur who had raised her eyebrows in question at what Hermione did.

"Zis must be very important if you did all of zis Hermione." Fleur said, slightly concerned at what Hermione wanted to say.

"Harry is scared of your relationship and doesn't want to get hurt so he is planning on breaking up with you. He has a lot of insecurities about himself and plans on doing it tonight or tomorrow. He is being an idiot and says that it will be the best for you," Hermione rushed out, not knowing how Fleur would react.

Fleur didn't respond for a few moments and was slightly angry. "So he iz scared of his first girlfriend and vas toying with me and doesn't know how to handle me so he iz just going to dump me! Every teenager has insecurities he probably ran off so he didn't have to see me tonight! And who zee hell iz he to make decisions for me, I make my own decisions! That bastard! I am going to kick his ass at just thinking about all of zis!" Fleur ranted out angry with Harry.

"No, no Fleur. Please listen to me. You have the whole toying with you thing wrong." Hermione frantically tried calming her down.

"Zen why iz 'Arry acting like zis?" Fleur demanded, angry and upset.

"Harry my have friends and flirt but it that's just that. Exactly simply. Just that, flirting and friends. After Harry was blind his best friend Ron Weasley left Harry. He didn't know how to act around Harry anymore. But he was a huge ass and they got into a huge fight and Ron left Harry and tried to get me to leave him too. Harry's relatives treat him horrible and I am his only family besides his owl Hedwig. He really cares for you but is so insecure about himself and if you hurt him, or end the relationship, he would be so torn." Hermione

said hoping Fleur would calm down and understand a bit more clearly.

"I think I get it Hermione thank you for telling me. But 'Arry and me need to have a talk I am not leaving him, he iz really special to me. I really care about him zis iz my first relationship that I want, and care about and I will fight for him!" Fleur passionately said while she looked in Hermione's eyes, trying to show her how much she cared about Harry.

"You really do care about him?" Hermione said, slightly shocked at the intensity of Fleur's feelings for Harry.

Hermione then slyly smiled at her. "Harry may need a bit more convincing from you and he may have told me whenever your body touches him, he can't help but to respond to you."

"Do you know where he iz zen? We are in a need of a little talk." Fleur said smirking back at Hermione. Hermione explained how to get to the Hogwarts kitchen as they both grinned at each other. Fleur walked determinately to the door ready to fight for Harry.

"Fleur," Hermione called waiting to get Fleur's full attention "if you end up hurting him, purposely or not, you will wish you had never heard of Harry Potter," Hermione finished darkly staring stonily at Fleur.

"I understand," Fleur said accepting whatever punishment she would get and trying not to allow Hermione to see how frightened of her she was. "I think I would deserve it if I did hurt him to. Zee feelings I have for 'Arry are not just physical attraction. Unlike past relationships, zis iz special 'Arry iz special. I swear I will not harm him. I care too much." Fleur said softly realizing just how different and special to her this was.

Hermione nodded her head at Fleur, accepting her answer, before undoing the spells and wards on the door. They parted ways as Fleur headed down to the school's kitchen. To gain access to the kitchens, one must tickle the pear painted in a portrait of a bowl of fruit, which turns into a doorknob.

The Hogwarts kitchen was located directly under the Great Hall, down the same staircase that leads to the Hufflepuff Common Room,

but Fleur didn't now that. It contained four long tables identical to and directly below those in the Great Hall; food must simply be placed upon the tables in the kitchens, and it magically appears on the corresponding tables in the Great Hall above, she thought. The kitchens were staffed by over one hundred house-elves including Dobby this is where Fleur came upon Harry.

His back was turned to her as he was complaining to Dobby not realizing she was even there.

"...I just don't know what to do! I really care for her, but this wont end up with it working out. We just have so much going against us!" Harry ranted.

"Um, Harry Potter, sir?" Dobby tried to cut his off seeing Fleur watch him rant.

"...There is just something pulling me to her and it's not her Veela aura. I can easily block it off now, but just something pulling me to Fleur herself."

"Harry Potter sir!" Dobby tried again to no avail.

"She is intelligent, sexy, has one hell of a hot temper, and is just one of the best, kind-hearted people I know. This is the only way to be with her and not lose her. I cant get hurt again I-" Harry was cut off but not by Dobby this time.

"Should be telling all zis to your girlfriend and not hiding down 'ere?" Fleur said causing Harry to freeze at hearing her beautiful trilling voice. Shit! How did I not notice her at all!

Harry swerved to where her light grey figure was "Fleur what are you doing here! How did you get here?" Harry asked confused and scared of what she heard.

Fleur smiled at Harry, "Hermione told me how to get here. She said you wanted to talk." Damn it all Hermione I hate you! Harry thought angrily.

Hermione suddenly smiled as she took a bite of her mashed potatoes. She felt oddly pleased with herself for some reason.

"What are you smiling about, Hermione?" Neville asked her, curious at her odd behavior.

"Oh, nothing. I just am thinking about something," she said, brushing it off. Hmm, must be Harry finding out I told Fleur how to find him.

Fred looked at George and nodded "Girls are weird!" they said in sync. Receiving smacks on their heads, "Oww!" the cursed together. Leaving Katie and Alicia smirking at them before returning to their dinners.

Harry then sighed as he moved his legs out from the bench and facing her, motioning for her to sit. "Please sit down and Dobby can you go get my dinner? I need to talk with Fleur privately," Harry asked as the egghead elf nodded and scurried away.

Fleur looked at Harry before grinning evilly at him as she walked over to him and straddled his lap. She saw him gasp out in surprise and instinctively grab her waist to keep her steady. Fleur placed one hand on his shoulder while the other one tangled in his hair. She played with his short lush raven locks and massaged his scalp.

"So what did you want to talk about 'Arry." Fleur asked her voice was teasing. She watched him be rendered speechless for a moment from her forward actions.

"I, um, I" Harry then coughed and cleared his throat "I, um... I don't think we should be dating," Harry rushed out looking anywhere but at Fleur he felt awkward and nervous as hell.

"Why?" Fleur asked she leaned forward and kissed his scar softly with her sweet lips. Fleur then slowly moved her tongue tracing his scar repeatedly tasting his skin as she inhaled his scent. Mmm, Vanilla and Musky Pinewoods. Can he be anymore addicting?

"Well there are too many complications." Harry gasped out trying not to close his eyes from the pleasure he was getting.

"Like?" Fleur questioned him having her hot alluring breath wash over him causing his skin to tingle as he shivered in pleasure with Goosebumps appearing all over his skin. Fleur saw this and felt pleased knowing she was the only one to do this to him, enjoying the affects she had over him.

She watched as Harry took a deep breath trying to clear his mind and focus on controlling his betraying body. "A lot of things actually. The age difference, we go to different schools, we are competing against one another, you're an adult right now, and after this year you are leaving. How could we keep this relationship together? Why do you even want to date me?" Harry started out calm, but all his insecurities caused him to rush the rest out in panic.

Fleur frowned at him. Why doesn't he see what everyone else does? He is much more than this. Hermione was right, he is scared of losing someone special and doesn't think he is more important than any other schoolboy.

"'Arry." Fleur said sternly moving her roaming hand up to his cheek holding him in place while she looked him in the face. "Let me tell you why you are very wrong. Zee age iz only three years 'apart, not zat big of a deal, but you are trying to make it one. If we are dating lets say three years from now you would be seventeen and I would be twenty. Would zat matter to you zen?"

Fleur saw him close his mouth and shake his head "No it wouldn't." Harry admitted softly.

"Zen it does not matter now?" Fleur said firmly before continuing. "As for different schools, my school will be 'ere all year so zat does not matter at all. Am I right 'Arry?"

"Yes." Harry grounded out softly his frustration starting to rise.

"As for zee competition, it just makes it all zee more fun and challenging. 'Arry I feel like I want to win but also for you and, even Cedric, to do your best as well. Zis tournament is supposed to be about zee bonding of our schools. We are doing zat right now. But we are all getting to even know Krum better and how could zis tournament get any better with having all of us competing while wanting all of us to succeed?" Fleur questioned him challengingly but stroked his cheek gently.

"I can't get any better." Harry admitted grudgingly.

"As for being an adult I make my own choices and no one can tell me other wise. I want to date you 'Arry-" Harry cut her off suddenly.

"But WHY? I am blind, I need a cane to walk around most of the time, I am younger than you I am more immature than you. I am so imperfect to any guy you could want or get. Fleur you are one hell of a woman and can get anyone on this planet, so why me?" Harry burst out confused and angry glaring at her feeling defiant.

Fleur tugged his hair gently causing him to look up at her in confusion. Bending forward she kissed him deeply. Let me show you why I want you Harry.

Fleur moved her lips hotly sliding over his, taking every emotion away from him as there lips slid slowly against one another.

Fleur felt all his anger and tension leave him as he relaxed and responded to her as she then moved her tongue into his warm, moist, delicious mouth. Sliding her tongue over his gums and then twisting her tongue with his tasting him, feeling him all around her. She smiled when he responded back moving his mouth with hers. Having their tongues dance together, Fleur felt like she was in bliss.

She then slowly untangled their tongues from each other as she pulled her lips apart from his. She then moved her lips down his neck and nipped at his warm skin. Before she moved back up his neck, kissing him everywhere, not leaving one spot missed. Fleur then kissed his pulse point making Harry gasp out in a strangled groan pulling her tighter to him his arms wrapping around her. Smirking against his skin Fleur slowly kissed him on that place again, putting more pressure on that spot, before letting out her tongue slid eagerly against that spot. Mmm, he tastes as good as he smells.

"Fleur!" Harry cried out as his head tilted back giving her more access his voice rough and desperate. Fleur pulled away from that spot before kissing him once more, as her lips grasped his, then released him over and over until she pulled away.

Fleur realized they were breathing harder than they should be with her chest pushing against his hard making them closer then she intended them to be.

"To answer your question from before 'Arry I don't want perfection I look perfect or as close to it as you can get and I have 'ad such a 'ard time from my looks. All zee men or boys I 'ave dated are all

immature zan just you put together. I accept zat you are young 'Arry, and need time to grow. But you are gentle with me, not rough and possessively. You let me make my own choices and respect me as a woman and a human. Not just some quarter breed freak that causes women to be jealous and men to drool." Harry cut her off again.

"You are HUMAN. You being part Veela doesn't mean you aren't one. It's just an expression that defines us away from what are really monsters and other disgusting and terrible things. I am friends with a werewolf, a house elf, a dragon, sort of, a three headed dog-named Fluffy, a centaur, a hippogriff, and I am in business with the goblins. On the out side they are not humans but there actions they make say that they are just people, or creatures, that are equal. Their actions are what makes everyone equal," Harry said firmly. He had thought racism was bad with muggles but it was so much worse in the wizarding community.

"You are one of zee very few people who treats anyone like an equal, 'Arry. Zat day when you told Cedric about zee dragon showed me you are a man. You do have a lot to learn and to grow but I have never felt zis way about anyone before. Zis relationship with you iz not just physical and these feelings I have scare me too, 'Arry, but I want zis and I want you and I will fight for you 'Arry." Fleur determinedly stated, her trilling voice strong and passionate. She wanted to make sure there was no doubt to there relationship or of her feelings for him.

"What about me being blind?" Harry said, grasping at straws. He was losing this battle they both knew it.

"You are who you are, 'Arry. I have a feeling that if you never lost your vision zat things would be different between us but I know zat we would have at least have been friends." Fleur said stating the obvious.

"Your right. I probably would be a lot shyer and not as much of a people person like I am now. I really grew up and matured but I think we would have been friends too," Harry said. He just had this feeling that he knew that all she said was true and honest. Harry tried to listen to her breathing, her voice, and heartbeat to see if she lied while they talked, but she never did.

"Being blind iz just zat, 'Arry. You're blind. You're just different that's all, but everyone is different too. I want zis and I know you do too, you're just scared, 'Arry. But I know you want zis too," Fleur told him softly; trying to reassure their relationship would work. He just had to trust her.

"Oh yeah what about the end of the year when you leave? What then? And prove that I want this too, yes I am scared, but admitting it doesn't change anything, Fleur," Harry said in frustration.

"Let's take things slow, 'Arry, until we get to zee end of zee year and go from there. As for being scared, it's okay, you're not alone and we both have each other and amazing friends who want to help and support us. As for proving you want zis, 'Arry..." Fleur trailed off grinning mischievously at him before kissing him hotly on the mouth.

Their lips moved over and over each other, grasping and releasing each other's sweet lips. Fleur sucked on his bottom lip as her hands tangled in his beautiful black soft hair. Fleur felt Harry's hot tasty tongue dart out begging her for entrance as he traced, pushing on her lips, frantically wanting more.

Fleur pulled back out of his lips reach but close enough to tease him. She heard him groan out in frustration as she refused to budge from him trying to pull her closer to him.

"If you feel nothing for me you would never 'ave kissed me like zat, 'Arry. It was passionate and hot but you were never rough and controlling. I want zis, 'Arry, but I want it all. Not just being friends, we have too many feeling for one another. If you want what iz best, please respect zat I want zis. I want you, 'Arry. Please, I don't want to fight you on zis and I won't, but I will fight for you 'Arry." Fleur finished, asking him to not to fight her, but be with her.

"What if I suck at this? I don't really know what to do. What if you just leave me? Teenage girls change their minds all the time. I care about you a lot Fleur, as a friend and more, but how do I know that if someone better comes along you won't leave me?" Harry asked, He had to know she wouldn't hurt him.

"Zis kind of relationship iz a first for me too, 'Arry, so we will go through it together. I am now a women not some teenager. I went through zat stage and finished it about a year or so ago. Your are

the greatest man besides Papa zat I know. No one iz better zan you and I will never leave you out of zee blue 'Arry, I promise you. I will even swear on my magic if I have to. I am serious about you and zis relationship. Please trust me." Fleur finished all she could do is hope and wait. He would believe her.

Harry was quiet a few minutes mulling every thing over. Should he trust her and take a leap of faith or stay safe and have her chasing after him? Even if you try to keep your friends at a distance you still trust them. Without a doubt, Fleur is your friend, so the question is, do you trust her? Harry heard that voice again in his head as the question repeated in his head. Do you trust her?

"I-I trust you Fleur I want to try this." Harry said quietly looking at her face's direction. Fleur smiled happily at him leaning their foreheads together leaning against one another, they didn't kiss but the moment was just as special and intimate to them.

"Can I kiss you now?" Harry asked her shyly causing her to laugh in amusement.

"Yes you can, 'Arry. You don't need to ask me though." Fleur said amused at him. Hmm. He never has started a kiss between us. Usually I would always start something.

"I always want permission from you. You are your own independent, strong willed, intelligent, powerful, sexy women and just because we are in a relationship I don't want that to change. I like every aspect of you, the good and the bad. So Fleur Isabelle Delacour, may I kiss you?" Harry asked her smiling softly at her.

Fleur was floating on clouds just from his words "Yes you can, 'Arry." Fleur heard her voice was thick with emotion. Harry softly held her neck as he led her head to his before kissing her. His lips softly molded over hers as she responded to him.

Fleur felt his other hand go underneath her blouse touching her soft smooth stomach making her gasp out loud from his treatment. Harry's tongue slithered in her mouth, like a snake moving around everywhere, before wrapping around her own tongue and pulling it into his own mouth. Fleur tasted his delicious mouth as his hot sweet tongue started sucking her own while massaging hers.

Fleur let out a strangled moan from his administrations, gripping him hard, pulling him closer to her, as she suddenly grinded into him. Fleur never felt as hot as she did then, rolling her hips, causing both of them to cry out in pleasure.

Fleur started to pant, losing her breath from their kiss, when Harry suddenly released her mouth and traveled down her neck. His hot kisses caused her to groan out loud, lifting her neck giving him more access, as she rolled her hips again in pleasure, wanting more. Harry kissed her everywhere, not leaving one spot missing; he purposely went around her pulse point, keeping her from pleasure and pain.

" 'Arry please!" Fleur called out, rubbing their private cores hard against one another, Fleur felt him buck up into her, grinding back, when she felt his hardness through his pants. He felt so good as she moaned out; feeling moist downstairs, as Harry suddenly attacked her pulse point. He sucked hard, biting down, and then kissed it while licking it.

Fleur was breathing hard, letting go of her inhibitions along with Harry, as his hand started moving around to her back going higher making her arch in pleasure and want. He was getting closer-

"Harry Potter's food is ready!" Dobby called out causing them to break apart jumping in surprise and yelping in shock. Fleur slid off his lap, untangling them as she sat next to him. Why do I always lose control with him? We went too far and I need him to know that. Ahh, I need better control. Harry is just so good at kissing and touching. It is really my fault.

"Thank you Dobby I'll just eat this now." Harry said, flushed, taking the plate as Dobby set his drink down and bounded away happily. Harry then started eating trying to distract himself from the thick sexual tension between the both of them.

"Um, 'Arry, not zat I did not enjoy zat just now but it went too fast and I am sorry I did not stop it sooner." Fleur said apologizing to him and cursing herself at her lack of control. Harry felt relieved that he was not the only one who felt like this.

"It's fine Fleur. Besides it was both of us. How about you tell me what Beauxbatons is like and how the school is there and I'll tell you about classes here? I am curious as well as Hermione how the teaching and the school itself is," Harry asked her curiously and trying to move to safer ground.

Fleur smiled at him appreciatively and grabbed his hand that he wasn't using for dinner as they began talking about how their schools were.

"Weasley, pay attention!" McGonagall snapped as all the Gryffindors from ages fourteen and up arrived in a classroom. Both sexes were sitting opposite of each other. McGonagall was just explaining why they were here when Ron was fooling around immaturely.

"As I was about to say, during the Triwizard tournament the school hosts a Yule Ball, which is in fact a formal dance." McGonagall said, as all the girls got excited while the boys grumbled. Oh hell, I don't know how to dance! I can do just about every other thing but dance, and girls and women love this stuff. Fleur will be expecting me to ask her to go! Ahh, why me?

Harry was snapped out of his private panicking as McGonagall continued; "Now I will be teaching you the basic steps today. I will not allow any of you to smear the house of Godric Gryffindor. It has been a beacon in the wizarding world for nearly ten centuries, and I will not have you besmirching it in one night by acting like a bumbling, babbling band of baboons."

Fred looked at George "Try saying that five times fast." They looked at each other grinning before "Bumbling, babbling band of baboons! Bumbling, babbling band of baboons! Bumbling..." Harry couldn't help but grin at their antics.

"Now, Mr. Weasley, come here so we can demonstrate," McGonagall snapped at Ron.

Harry could hear him grumble as the teasing whispers called after Ron. "Now place your right arm in my hand and your left one on my waist." McGonagall instructed him.

"Where?" Ron blurted out stupidly.

"My waist, Mr. Weasley! Now all of you pay attention." McGonagall said as she showed the students how to dance. Harry grinned listening to the Twins softly singing and swaying teasing Ron's misfortune. They will never let him forget this. But then again, who would? This is blackmail of the century.

"Now that you have the basic steps, all of you up and do this. And before any of you complain, it is mandatory for all of you to be there, so get up!" McGonagall snapped. Harry heard the entire girls section jump up waiting for any boy to come and be snatched away to dance with.

Harry nudged Neville next to him "Might as well start. Besides, we are supposed to be the gentlemen here and not keep the girls waiting." Harry said.

"Okay but what do I do?" Neville asked, clueless.

Harry grinned at all the boys before placing his cane to the side and standing up, "Watch and learn boys," he called quietly but getting the whole room's attention. Harry walked over to where Hermione was (having used point me under his sleeve with his wand to guide him to her) before he bowed to her rising up and holding his hand out to her.

"My I have the pleasure of allowing you to dance with me, Mrs. Granger?" Harry asked her, grinning playfully.

"The pleasure will be all mine, Mr. Potter." Hermione said playing along as Harry slid closer to her, his right hand holding hers and his left hand came to her hold her waist, both bodies in the upright position. All the boys watched this dumbstruck. That was all they were supposed to do? Then a mad dash was made as none of the boys wanted to end up with one of the 'misfortunate girls'.

When all the students had a partner and were ready they began. Harry cast a protective charm on Hermione's feet before they began. "I am just learning and wouldn't want to injury my dance partner. What kind of gentlemen would I be if that happened?" Harry grinned cheekily at her.

"Thank you Harry, but you are doing well at this. You will just need some practice. But that aside, we have a busy week we need to see Snuffles this Saturday and go shopping for your robes," Hermione said. Harry led her with Hermione stopping them only to show him how to do the steps right here and there.

"I got the robes covered, and no, I won't tell you how. I just need to coordinate with Fleur's dress color and I am all set, but Saturday I'll help you with whatever you need. I know this thing is a big deal to you so you get what ever you want and I will buy it, no excuses. You deserve it besides I need to talk to you later about something." Harry said twirling Hermione. She was right he wasn't bad at dancing but just needed a lot of practice.

"All right after this will go talk and then we are going to eat lunch. I am starving!" Hermione said as Harry continued to lead her.

"Why Hermione, you know how you teenage girls are about eating! Insatiable!" Harry grinned at her.

Hermione swatted his head, "Prat," she said, trying no to laugh. Harry chuckled, causing her to join in on his amusement. The lesson passed over as Harry had Hermione lead him to his cane before she gathered her own things so they could leave.

"Potter, Granger!" McGonagall called to them as they walked over to her.

"Yes Professor?" they asked together.

"Thank you for helping start things. Other wise I fear it would have been a lot worse today. Ten points to Gryffindor for your help. And Mrs. Granger, Harry has said you have wanted to join our lessons. Should you follow the rules, I would like for you to come as well. Good day to you both." McGonagall finished as she walked out of the room.

"Thank you Harry! I really have wanted to go to these lessons! When do we start?" Hermione asked excitedly as Harry explained things to her and led her to the RO or Room of Requirement.

"Harry where are we? What is this place? What's going on?" Hermione asked, confused. This room never existed according to Hogwarts a History.

"Sit down and I will explain everything." Harry said to her, as he told her how the RO worked. How it helped him for the first task with information and darkness powder and how he wanted to be an Animagus. He showed her the book and waited as she finished reading.

"Well what do you think? Will you help me become one and keep this room an absolute secret just between us?" Harry asked her.

"Harry I know your dad and his friends could do this and got away with it but could we? And we have to register for our animals or creatures, the book also said your Patronus would be your animal form. You would be a stag. They won't have the eyesight you want to help you," Hermione smartly finished, looking at him.

"First off, if Wormtail could do this, so can I. As for registering, I will right after I turn seventeen and get some freedom with my new form. And I am willing to try anything to get my sight back, Hermione. Besides, having an Animagus form would be an advantage for me. So will you help me?" Harry asked her.

"If you are so set on this then yes, I will, but I want to be one too. You never know when I will need to be in a different form to help you out. That, and I want to do this with you, Harry," Hermione agreed, smiling at him.

"Great I have the potion. The RO has it right here. It is the easier way to know our forms," Harry said pouring the potion. It didn't smell to promising. He handed Hermione her potion as they clanked there glasses together. "Bottoms up," Harry said before drowning his down trying not to gag at the taste. It's not as bad as polyjuice potion or skeleton-grow, but it isn't pleasant.

Harry could her Hermione struggling to drink hers as she also gagged on the foul taste. Harry then saw his vision turn completely black as the entire world faded around him. Harry got up and looked around there was nothing but darkness.

Whipping his wand out Harry walked as he muttered "Lumos" Harry still couldn't see anything but he could hear noises now. Harry could hear the random and different animal calls before a piercing screech was heard.

Harry couldn't locate the source as it got louder and closer. What the hell is it? I know it's not a stag so what is it then? Harry heard the fluttering of wings and a thud before turning around and almost dropping his wand in shock.

Harry could see perfectly but that wasn't why he was so shocked. In front of him stood a majestic Griffin. It stood there in front of him fiercer than any dragon, nobler than unicorn. Of other creature he had seen or heard of besides Fawkes. Harry was speechless. The majestic creature stared at him its piercing eagle eyes seemed to see into his soul. Harry never looked away, but then determinedly stared back and moved closer to it.

As he reached it, the Griffin lowered his head to Harry, allowing Harry to touch it; Harry stroked the beautiful creature, not missing any detail of it from the fierce beak, to the piercing eyes, to the bronze brown feathers and golden fur. He moved on feeling the strong huge wings and then to the lion legs to its noble tail.

When Harry burned the image of this beautiful creature into his mind he stepped back, looking into its eyes. The Griffin nodded to Harry in its acceptance and leaned his head forward making Harry reach his hand up to touch its lowered head.

"Thank you." Harry whispered to it. He heard its majestic cry before all went black again.

"Harry? Harry are you up yet? Are you alright?" Hermione asked him, worried that he was injured some how.

Harry sat up a bit dazed but otherwise fine "Yeah I am and I feel just fine. My Animagus form turned out to be a Griffin!" Harry exclaimed in excitement.

Harry then frowned at Hermione laughing so hard. What the hell is so funny?

"What?" Harry snapped at her.

"I'm- I'm sorry Harry it's not you or your form, but it's really funny when you think of it. You love flying more than anything so you're an eagle and you're a lion like a true Gryffindor. You have to admit the irony and humor that you are a lion through and through." Hermione explain to him.

Harry smiled at her and shook his head, "So what was your animal?" he asked her curiously.

"A Great Horned Owl." Hermione said happily but frown as Harry burst out laughing at her. "What Harry?" She snapped at him, annoyed.

"Sorry, it's just that don't owls represent wisdom in Greek? I just found the comparison funny. Sorry." Harry said meekly.

"Well anyways we need a book to tell us about our animals oh look a book about Griffins and Great Horned Owls. This room really is the best." Hermione said impressed as the books they needed suddenly appeared. She tapped the owl book and charmed it to read itself out load.

"Great Horned Owls range in length from 18-27 inches (46–68 cm) and have a wingspan of 40-60.5 in (101–153 cm); Females are larger than males, an average adult being 22 in (55 cm) long with a 49 in (124 cm) wingspan and weighing about 3.1 lbs (1400 g).

Adults have large ear tufts, a reddish, brown or gray face and a white patch on the throat.

Its "horns" are neither ears nor horns, simply tufts of feathers. The underparts are light with brown barring; the upper parts are mottled brown. The legs and feet are covered in feathers up to the talons. There are individual and regional variations in color; birds from the sub-Arctic are a washed-out, light-buff color, while those from Central America can be a dark chocolate brown.

Their call is a low-pitched but loud ho-ho-hoo hoo hoo; sometimes it is only four syllables instead of five. The female's call is higher and rises in pitch at the end of the call. Young owls make hissing or screeching sounds that are often confused with the calls of Barn Owls.

Great Horned Owls can be easily confused with the Magellanic Horned Owl and other eagle owls. They are all generally allopathic though.

Owls have spectacular binocular vision allowing them to pinpoint prey and see in low light. The eyes of Great Horned Owls are nearly as large as those of humans and are immobile within their circular bone sockets. Instead of turning their eyes, they turn their heads. Therefore, their neck must be able to turn a full 270 degrees in order to see in other directions without moving its entire body.

An owl's hearing is as good – if not better – than its vision; they have better depth perception and better perception of sound elevation (up-down direction) than humans. This is due to owl ears not being placed in the same position on either side of their head: the right ear is typically set higher in the skull and at a slightly different angle. By tilting or turning its head until the sound is the same in each ear, an owl can pinpoint both the horizontal and vertical direction of a sound.

These birds hunt at night by waiting on a high perch and swooping down on prey. Prey is varied. Predominantly small to medium-sized mammals are hunted; even raptors, up to the size of Snowy Owls, are sometimes taken. But reptiles, amphibians, fish, crustaceans and even insects only count for occasional prey. Cannibalism has been recorded.

These birds also have 500 pounds per square inch of crushing power in their talons. An average adult human male has about 60 pounds per square inch in his hands. In northern regions, where larger prey that cannot be eaten quickly are most prevalent, they may let uneaten food freeze and then thaw it out later using their own body heat. They also tend to eat and regurgitate food in the same locations."

"Wow you got a good animal Hermione! Are you sure you don't want to know how you reproduce though? All right my turn," Harry said, tapping his book while avoiding being hit by Hermione.

"The Griffin, Griffon, or Gryphon is a legendary creature with the body of a lion and the head and wings of an eagle. As the lion was traditionally considered the king of the beasts and the eagle was the

king of the birds, the Griffin was thought to be an especially powerful and majestic creature.

Griffins not only mated for life, but also, if either partner died, then the other would continue throughout the rest of its life alone, never to search for a new mate. A Hippogriff is a legendary creature, supposedly the offspring of a Griffin and a mare.

According to Stephen Friar, a Griffin's claw was believed to have medicinal properties and one of its feathers could restore sight to the blind.

All its bodily members are like a lion's, but its wings and mask are like an eagle's. It is not yet clear if its forelimbs are those of an eagle or of a lion.

In heraldry, the Griffin's amalgamation of lion and eagle gains in courage and boldness, and it is always drawn to powerful fierce monsters. It is used to denote strength and military courage and leadership. Griffins are portrayed with a lion's body, an eagle's head, long ears, and an eagle's claws, to indicate that one must combine intelligence and strength.

In British heraldry, a male Griffin is shown with wings, its body covered in tufts of formidable spikes. The male griffin is more usually shown, as in the Bevan family crest. Also they can be seen as sacred animals to the Greek god Apollo"

"Hermione my wings! They can restore my sight!" Harry had never felt so excited.

Hermione grabbed his head forcing him to look at her. "Harry it was believed to have only one feather to restore someone's eyesight there is no guarantee this will work or if we will find that feather. I don't want to be negative, but incase this wont work I don't want you to get your hopes up," Hermione said trying to rationalize with him.

Harry frowned and sighed at her, "Yeah, I know that Hermione but if there is any hope for me this is it. If I don't have any hope or faith that it works then why would it?" Harry said back. He could only pray it would work.

"But it's getting late it's almost dinnertime we should head down," Harry said as they got ready to leave. "I will meet you at dinner I got something I need to mail or you could just take it and fly it for me if you want to." Harry asked her grinning at her.

Hermione just punched his arm as they left the room going separate ways.

Harry went in a random room pulled out some parchment and wrote his letter. Harry carried it to the Owlery where he called for Hedwig.

"I got a long trip for you and I am sorry that I didn't come earlier but I have been busy with the tournament. Please help me out will you I don't want to use any other owl but you." Harry said to her feeling a bit guilty. He really hadn't been spending much time with her.

Harry held out his arm and after a moment she hooted in consent and fluttered down to him. She landed on his arm and walked up it to his shoulder nipping his ear hard. Harry felt her cut it open as blood started coming out of it.

Harry winced as he gasped out, "I deserved that but let me tie this to you." Harry fumbled for a moment before he tied the letter to her leg.

"The letter is going to France to the Delacour family. Think you can get a response by the end of the week?" Harry asked her, letting his cane guide him to the window.

Hedwig hooted in agreement ruffled her feathers as Harry lifted his arm for her to take off. "Safe trip," Harry told her as she nudged his neck affectionately before flying away. "Off to dinner then."

Harry arrived at the Great Hall across from Hermione who was with the pack along with Fleur and Ami, who he sat next to. Harry greeted them sitting down, but before he could eat something he heard Ami gasp in shock.

"Harry what 'appened to your 'ear!" She cried out his whole neck was covered in blood from his ear that was split open from Hedwig.

"Oh my owl and me got into a disagreement and this happened. I kind of forgot it was bleeding," Harry said sheepishly.

"Let me heal it for you 'Arry." Fleur said pointing her wand at him and waving it at the ear. It healed but the blood was still there and on some of his clothes too. "Tergeo." Fleur said firmly as the blood left his skin and clothes.

"Thanks for that." Harry said as he leaned over and kissed Fleur's cheek in appreciation. Harry then started to eat in a rush as he had dueling practice soon.

"Why are you in such a rush Harry?" Ami asked him as everyone saw him frantically eating.

"Oh, the real Alastor Moody wanted to thank me for helping him escape from Crouch Jr. and said he wanted to teach me how to duel. He also said I have a lot of improvement to make and won't be as fortunate if I get attacked again," Harry explained to her.

"So you ignored Hedwig again Harry?" Angelia asked Harry grinning at him.

"If zat iz zee case zen I can zee why she attacked you 'Arry. Women do not like to be ignored," Fleur said agreeing with his bird's actions.

"I didn't ignore her I um... kind of forgot about her cause I have been so busy lately," Harry said weakly scratching the back of his neck awkwardly.

All the girls sighed together shaking their heads boys were always so clueless.

"Oh shoot I need to get going! Alastor will kill me if I am late," Harry exclaimed getting ready to dash off. "Sorry guys. I'll see you at breakfast tomorrow," Harry said before kissing Fleur chastely on her mouth and grabbing his cane. Right before he left he leaned down and whispered Fleur's ear, "Thank you."

"Harry wait you hardly haven't eating anything!" Alicia called out, but he had already left the Great Hall.

"He has been so busy this week. He never gets a break, does he?" Katie asked out loud.

"No Mondays he teaches us the most important thing he learns from the week, Tuesdays he has transfiguration lessons with McGonagall, Wednesdays he has charms with Filtrick, and Thursdays, Fridays, and Saturdays he has dueling with Moody. On top of all that he has school and the tournament." Hermione said as they all took in his busy schedule.

"Wow so then Sundays are his only free days then, huh?" Neville asked.

"Yeah but Harry also gets up every single morning at four A.M and works out until eight o'clock." Hermione said causing everyone to look at her in shock.

"No wonder he has such a hot body." Ami blurted out as all the girls nodded in agreement.

"Hermione I have an important question about his work out," Fleur said getting everyone's attention. "Does he work out shirtless?" Fleur asked grinning evilly.

"Fleur!" Hermione exclaimed blushing furious red causing everyone to laugh at her. "Harry is practically my brother!" Hermione said embarrassed.

"Well does he?" Ami asked as all the girls wanted to know.

"Sometimes." Hermione mumbled uncomfortable.

"Should I be jealous you 'ave seen 'Arry shirtless before me?" Fleur asked her teasingly.

"You and Harry are meant for each other, your both horrible teases." Hermione growled at Fleur, still red from embarrassment.

"I wouldn't do for me to 'ave someone who couldn't keep up with me so I take it as a good thing 'Arry and I are alike. But I hope he asks me to zee Ball soon I 'have already been asked three times since it was announced." Fleur said sourly as she remembered the two Hogwarts boys and the Durmstrang boy.

"That may be bad but I am really excited for the Ball. Does anyone know what dress they want yet?" Katie asked as the girls soon got in

a deep discussion about the up coming dance. The boys could only look at each other and groan, "Why couldn't they just talk about Quidditch?" Lee asked as they all groaned in agreement.

Harry and Hermione had just finished getting her dress and everything she needed for the ball when they then went to an alley where no one was watching them. Harry grabbed his invisibility cloak out and threw it on them.

"Hermione where are we going?" Harry asked her, as they were about to talk with Sirius.

"Hold on we need to hike up towards the mountain to meet Lupin who will take us to Sirius." Hermione explained as they started walking up the hill to where Sirius was.

"Forward march then?" Harry asked her in a gruff soldier's voice.

"Forward march and stop with your cheekiness." Hermione snapped. "Oh by the way have you asked Fleur to the Yule Ball yet?" she asked curious.

"No I can't I'm waiting for something, then I can ask her." Harry said, as he struggled not to trip over the stray roots in his pathway.

"Harry you can't make her wait until the last minute! She could get mad at you and then decide to go with someone else," Hermione said, affronted at his behavior.

"I am not waiting until the last minute, but if my thing doesn't happen by Sunday then I will ask her Monday. Besides, I could never do that to her or any other girl. But it's not like she's suffering alone I have had five different girls ask me to the Ball! Apparently until I officially ask Fleur to the Ball then I am available even if we are dating." Harry said. But is it really my fault if I am so charming and good looking that girls would want to go with me? Who knew being so good looking could have its drawbacks?

"Then you should ask her first thing Monday morning Harry. It's rude to keep a woman waiting." A voice said suddenly startling Harry and Hermione.

"Lupin!" They both called out storing the cloak away as they went to give him their greetings and hugs. Lupin laughed and hugged them back respectively.

"It's great to see you both again. Come on. Snuffles is waiting for us," Lupin said leading them up the mountain and to a secret cave. As they were about to enter, a large black dog bounded out and rushed to greet them. Harry and Lupin laughed as it drooled all over Hermione causing it to be chased by her throwing hexes and spells at it.

"Sirius Black you are in so much trouble when I get you!" Hermione yelled at him. After five more minutes Sirius was finally hit with Orchideous surprisingly and had flowers sprouting out all over him.

A satisfied and clean Hermione then led them to the cave. After Sirius transformed back to a human Harry looked at him and felt guilt at yelling at Sirius from before.

Sirius hugging him cut off "Sirius I-" Harry started.

"It's alright we are both at fault Harry I know you have a lot of growing up to do but I needed to realize that you are not a child but a young man." Sirius said. "Even though I am in a state of flowers and happiness from you Hermione, I still want a hug from you," Sirius said as they hugged.

Harry and Hermione they greeted Buckbeak causing Harry to remember something.

"Oh I went to the kitchens and got you this, so here you go." Harry said handing Sirius a picnic basket causing him to reach down and bring a tiny plate of a full cooked turkey out. Before Sirius could comment on it, it grew to its full size suddenly.

Harry watched as Sirius and Buckbeak hungrily devoured the meal. "I charmed all the meals to do that and they will stay preserved until all the food is gone or eaten. It pays off to get advanced charms lessons." Harry explained to everyone.

"How many meals are in here Harry?" Sirius asked him bewildered.

"A little over a hundred so enough to last until I visit again there are also some clothes and other necessities for you," Harry said getting a bear hug from Sirius.

"Thanks for that Harry I was getting to thin from eating rats for me and Buckbeak." Sirius said making Harry feel horrible about the entire situation. Why would he do this just for me? He should be somewhere safe, not living like a cave man starving just for me.

"All right than you for the food and everything but I want to here all that has been happening in your life leave nothing out." Sirius said seriously.

Harry and Hermione both told him everything all his suspicions, the first task, the battle with Crouch Jr. his dreams and visions of Voldemort and Wormtail, and finally his lessons with the three professors and his relationship with Fleur. The only thing Harry left out was Hermione and himself attempting to become Animagus Harry felt that it would best be a secret for now.

"That's quite a lot. My advice right now is that finding out the clue to your next task because it will come faster than you think. But give my regards to your girlfriend and keep her happy. I saw the article on the first task Harry and I have to say that was some kiss," Sirius said grinning wolfishly at him. "She is quite the looker to."

"Down Sirius I am blind so I like for her personality, not looks. Can you be even more of a dog?" Harry asked grinning in amusement.

"Do you have to ask Harry?" Lupin said dryly causing them all to laugh.

"It's getting late. You two better head back, but before you go..." Sirius dropped to his knees in front of Hermione "please lift the spell. I am a dog, a wizard, but most importantly a prankster. I can't be a flower bush!" Sirius begged Hermione.

They all laughed as she undid the spell on him, before leaving to go back to the castle with Harry.

Fleur was a bit confused and frustrated as Harry had yet to ask her to the Ball they had just parted ways and she was entering the

carriage to go to her room when Madame Maxime called her over to the main room.

"Your Father 'ad just contacted me and he wants to talk to you at home for a while. I 'agreed so you could use zee floo powder but be back before curfew tonight you 'ave classes tomorrow." Maxime said to Fleur handing her the floo powder.

What could Papa possibly want to suddenly talk about? She thought perplexed. Fleur then went to the fireplace and threw the powder into the fire turning it green "Delacour Mansion," she called out clearly, stepping through the fire gracefully and back into her home where she saw her mother, Apolline Delacour, her papa, Acel Delacour, her little sister Gabrielle Delacour, and her Grandmother Alaina.

They were all sitting in the living room chatting when Fleur's entrance caught their attention.

"Fleur!" Gabrielle called out rushing to her older sister, hugging her excitedly.

"Gabrielle!" Fleur hugged her back, happy and confused at what they were all doing here.

"Not zat I am complaining for being home but why are you all 'ere and why did I 'ave to come back home?" Fleur asked confused at what was going on.

"We wanted to talk to you about 'Arry Potter." Acel said, getting right to the point. As soon as Fleur heard that she stiffened and immediately went into her haughty nature.

"Iz zat so? What of it?" Fleur asked coolly, her eyes flashing dangerously daring any one of her family members to say something. Alaina saw this and laughed bringing her hands up trying to pacify her.

"My, my ma chère (my dear) no need to get so defensive. We just got an interesting letter from him and wanted you to read it," Alaina said bringing the letter to her motioning her to sit on the couch so she could read it. Why did Harry write my family a letter, what the hell did he do that for what did he say?

Fleur sat down looking at her family a bit defensively before reading the letter.

Dear Acel, Apolline, Alaina, and Gabrielle Delacour,

I don't quite know how to address or really write this letter but I feel like it is too important not to write this. Shortly ago I have begun dating your daughter Fleur Isabella Delacour. Our feelings were not made known until she kissed me for the first time right after the first task, which I apologize for if the photos have caused your family any discomfort or problems.

Although I am new to dating I would like to ask you all for your permission to date your daughter. I know Fleur is her own woman and makes her own decisions not even an army could change her mind otherwise, but her family means the world to her and I would do anything to gain your acceptance for dating her.

Acel, I have heard nothing but the highest regard and respect about you from your daughter. She holds you in the highest regard even if I know most children look that way to their parents, Fleur's opinion is one of the truest and honest that I know of I find myself hoping that somehow I could prove my worthiness to you so I can date her. Your acceptance of our relationship would be priceless to me, I care deeply for your oldest daughter and wish nothing more than to make her happy but I wish for your approval before I go any further in our relationship.

Apolline, Fleur has told me how you have been one of the greatest support and example in her life. I must commend you on your job of being an amazing parent because my girlfriend or your daughter that I am dating is one hell of a woman and even if she has struggled with her Veela aura she has one of the purest and kindest hearts that I know. Your approval for my dating your daughter would mean the world to me. I would like to get your permission for dating Fleur as her regards of you are unattainable.

Alaina, you must be Fleur's Grandmother that she always talks about. You have been her greatest role model and influence in her life shaping her up to be one of the finest women that I know. You are probably also the reason for her dangerous flirting and wicked sense of humor. I care a lot about Fleur but not because of her looks,

since I am blind, or because of her aura, that doesn't affect me, and I can shake it off, but because of her heart. Fleur speaks of how great and important in her life and to have your permission and acceptance from you I would not be able to describe with words.

Gabrielle, I must say it is a pleasure to write to someone who Fleur loves so dearly. She sees you as a sister, a best friend, and a positive, happy influence for her life. You both can talk about anything, as you help Fleur with the many difficulties of her life, which shows me how strong you are. I would love to have your approval and acceptance as well for dating your sister. You may not think you are as important or helpful but with what Fleur has told me you are probably the most precious thing in her life.

Thank you for your time to read this and I hope to receive your approval for our dating as I am waiting for your answer before asking her to the Yule Ball. I know that I will probably never be worthy for Fleur, or any other man in the world but she has chosen me and I will do everything I can to make her happy. As her boyfriend, friend, and fellow champion I deeply care for Fleur and wish to do whatever it takes to get along with your family because her family means to the world to her. And also because of how you all are her family and are held as your own person in the highest regards.

But if you do not approve of us I will leave every decision and choice to Fleur as to what she wishes to do with our relationship. I care for her and will fight for her as long as she wishes for me to be with her.

Thank you once again for reading this and I hope to hear back from you by Sunday if not then I will take it as you do not approve of us and will ask her to the Ball. She is really excited about it and as a gentlemen and her boyfriend I should not keep my lady waiting any longer, as it is rude and inconsiderate to her.

Sincerely,

Harry James Potter

Fleur could not believe what she had just read it was the sweetest and most considerate gesture anyone had ever done for her. Harry proved that he did care and listen to her after reading the letter. Fleur felt her eyes were wet with tears and she was smiling softly.

"I couldn't figure out why 'Arry would not ask me to zee Ball." Fleur said softly looking at her family. "Do you approve of us as a couple?" Fleur asked them.

Apolline smiled at her daughter, "He iz probably zee only man I would want you to date," she said. If Mama approves she will support us and help convince Papa otherwise if he is against us, he has never approved one of my relationships. But looking back at all the boys and men I dated I can't really blame him.

"I approve of zis boy. Dumbledore holds 'em in zee highest regard. What he did was very honorable and I approve of your dating," Acel said nodding at his daughter. Well I never saw that coming but it makes things so much easier.

"I like him Fleur you are so lucky to be dating Harry Potter!" Gabrielle shouted in French she had not quiet got English down yet. Of course anything with Harry Potter and she would be on his side. But I am surprised she is not upset that I am dating the 'love of her life'.

"I like him Fleur but I think I enjoyed your passionate pictures even more. But he iz probably zee most handsome young man I have seen in a long time," Alaina slyly said causing Fleur to blush. "But why don't you sit down and tell us how zis entire thing came to be." Harry, you and Grandma would get along so well. But I am relived they all accept our relationship.

Fleur smiled not noticing her eyes light up and her whole being brighten up at the mention of Harry. "Well it started zee first few days of being at Hogwarts..."

Monday morning Harry walked down to the Great Hall looking for Fleur. He had a free period after breakfast and his classes didn't start until eleven o'clock. He didn't receive a letter back from the Delacours but as promised he would ask her to the dance today.

Harry ate his breakfast early alone and a bit dejectedly, as the Delacours never responded. Harry didn't want to assume the worst but the reality was not looking good. He finished his breakfast and went to look for Fleur. He made his way outside and walked towards her school's carriage.

He went to the door took a deep breath and knocked on the carriage door. He waited for a few moments before Madame Maxime opened it.

"Oh Harry. Good morning. Should I get Fleur?" She asked him politely.

Harry grinned at her, "If it won't be too much trouble for you. I can wait if you are busy though Mademoiselle Maxime."

"No it iz fine I will go get her now," Maxime said leaving Harry to go get Fleur.

Harry waited for a couple of minutes before the carriage door opened.

" 'Arry! Good morning. What are you doing 'ere so early?" Fleur asked him, surprised but happy to see him.

"Well I was wondering if you are not busy if you could come with me somewhere?" Harry asked her hopping she could accompany him.

"Oh? Well I suppose I can. As long as I get back in time for breakfast I can go with you," Fleur agreed, leaving the carriage grabbing his hand as he led her away.

"Girls. When it comes to food you really are insatiable." Harry shot at her grinning.

"Boys when it comes to women you are most defiantly insatiable. But you can fully attest to zat can't you 'Arry?" Fleur shot back smirking at him.

"But of course! After all, you haven't complained about me yet, have you?" Harry threw back at her.

"No, but changing it up and a little improvement never hurt anyone, 'Arry." Fleur replied grinning at him. Did she just challenge me? Oh well I just I better teach her to be careful what she wishes for then.

Harry suddenly stopped turned to Fleur and moved as close to her as possible his lips dangerously close to her own. "What do you

want me to improve on then?" Harry asked her his warm delicious breath traveled over her face and neck causing her to shiver in delight and excitement.

Fleur didn't want to back down stared steadily at him "Well if you wouldn't hold back zen zis wouldn't be a problem, 'Arry."

Harry moved his head closer to hers so their lips brushed as he spoke "I'll let go when you do." Fleur gasped at him she wanted to kiss him so badly but she didn't want to lose.

"I won't even ask you if you could handle me if I did let go, 'Arry, so the question is do you want me to?" Fleur challenged him as she purposely had her lips brushing against his harder, it was almost like kissing him but it wasn't enough for either of them just more of a sweet temptation.

Harry took a deep breath before pulling away with the way they were going it would end up going too far too fast too dangerous. "Let's go. We're almost there Fleur," Harry said holding her hand pulling her along. Fleur smirked in victory at this round it belonged to her-

Harry leaned over and nibbled softly on her ear before whispering hotly in her ear, "When I am ready to have you let go, you will be the first to know Fleur, but I want us both to be ready. Until then I respect you too much for temporary pleasure that would probably haunt my dreams for the rest of my life."

Fleur snapped when she heard that. She grabbed his face with her hands, not caring if it was rough as she forced her tongue into his mouth, tasting him. As her tongue moved around his, Fleur then sucked hard on his bottom lip while trying to get their faces as close as possible. She kissed him furiously before moving back as they both ran out of breath.

"Damn," was the only thing Harry was capable of saying at the moment. Fleur smirked pleasantly at him before taking his hand into her own again.

"Shall we continue 'Arry?" she asked panting from their kiss.

"Um, uh, yeah. We will be there soon." Harry said trying not to stumble over his words. Damn that was hot! That was one hell of a

kiss! Harry managed to lead her to the same spot by the lake where they had first realized their feelings for each other.

Harry led her next to the tree as they stopped, just appreciating the quiet moment of peacefulness with each other. Harry then smiled at her softly as he turned to her.

"Close your eyes for a moment, and don't open them until I say so." Harry said to her. Fleur was puzzled at this but did as asked of her. When Harry was positive she was not looking he muttered "Orchideous." Harry focused on creating one flower, a rose. Harry concentrated and imagined it to be a gold-white color with swirls of silver running through the petals, down the stem, and even spread through the leaves. The concentration had to be absolute though.

That was harder than I thought! Harry then cast a few more charms on the rose. It would never wither away, it would always stay fresh and alive, and it would open and close due to the weather. The only way it would disappear would be if he died.

"Open your eyes." Harry said softly to her holding the rose out to her.

"Oh 'Arry it iz magnificent! It iz so beautiful how did you get it?" Fleur asked as she took it from him, watching in awe as the rose petals sparkled golden and glittered silver. It was the most beautiful flower she had ever seen.

"I made it just now. I cast a few more charms on the rose, it will never wither away, it will always stay fresh and alive, it will open and close due to the weather the only way it would disappear would be if I died. But your hair inspired me when I made the rose with the color choices. Your hair is as soft as it is beautiful then I doubt I could capture its loveliness," Harry said shyly blushing slightly.

" 'Arry it iz amazing. I love it, but why did you give zis to me?" Fleur asked him very flattered but curious too.

"Fleur Isabella Delacour will you go to the Yule Ball with me?" Harry asked her. Am I even doing this right? I hope I don't look stupid to her. Harry fidgeted nervously waiting for her to answer.

"Yes, I will go to zee Ball with you 'Arry." Fleur said before grabbing his shirt's collar and pulling him a hairs breath away from her just

about to kiss him when Harry pulled away. "What? 'Arry what iz it?" Fleur asked confused at his action and also irritated she wanted to kiss him.

"I just wanted you to know something before we go any further in our relationship I wrote this letter-" Fleur cut Harry off.

"I know I went back home and read it my family was very surprised at it but pleased by your actions. It was zee sweetest thing anyone had ever done for me. My family does approve of you and you should get your owl back soon. It also reminds me of how I need to show you how much I 'appreciated what you did 'Arry." Fleur said before she led him to the ground having him sit down.

Fleur straddled his lap as she sat down on him. She brushed his heavy school robe off him, loosened his tie, and unbutton the first few buttons of his short sleeve shirt. Fleur looked appreciatively at his arms from his large biceps past his formed triceps staring at his strong forearms she like the way his muscles stood out without really trying to. Harry really does work out, it's really sexy with his veins running down his arms to.

"Um, Fleur. Wha-what are you doing we said –" Harry was cut off by Fleur's hand covering his mouth.

"Hush 'Arry I won't do anything we aren't ready for I just wanted to show you 'ow much I enjoyed what you did," Fleur then leaned over and whispered into his ear "Besides, I know you will enjoy zis 'Arry, so relax," Fleur then blew softly in his ear causing Harry to groan. She hasn't even kissed me and I am already enjoying this. Damn, she really will be the death of me.

Harry felt her latch onto his ear as she nibbled it and he wrapped his arms around her back pulling her closer. He then felt her travel down his neck kissing him until she hit his collarbone. She paused for a moment before biting down hard and sucking on his skin. Harry gasped at the sensation as his head fell back, granting her more access to him.

"Damn this feels good." Harry moaned out as she stared licking him with her hot tongue and her hands running all over his body. Harry felt Fleur smile against his skin before moving across from collarbone to collarbone repeating the same process. Harry moaned

closing his eyes at the pleasure he was feeling he fell onto his back bringing Fleur down with him.

Fleur rubbed her chest against his letting him feel her against him. Harry groaned as he felt her breasts rubbing through both their thin shirts, her bra was the only thing in his way from feeling her nipples touch him. Harry then felt the temperature rise around him engulfing him. The air was so thick and hot as he felt Fleur moving against him as her warm moist lips traveled up his neck kissing his jaw line while nipping at his skin.

Harry moved to retaliate and bring her the same pleasure that he was receiving when his hands were hoisted above his head, pulled together and tied down. "What? Fleur I-" Harry was cut off but her breathing heavily into his ear.

"Not now 'Arry. I want to pleasure you. Just let me do all the work." Her hot breath spread all over his skin making him tingle in pleasure. She kissed her way to his mouth before pausing for a moment then kissed him furiously. Harry kissed her back moving his lips frantically over hers wanting to touch her as her hands were driving him crazy. Harry struggled with his hands trying to get out of the blasted knot but Fleur bit his lip momentarily distracting him from his struggle.

Harry felt her sweet tongue enter his mouth as it tangled with his. Harry felt her breasts rubbing against him, her hands rubbing up and down his neck touching his collarbone and tangling in his hair. Harry wanted more but was restrained and growled into Fleur's mouth in utter frustration. Damn you Fleur! Your teasing is driving me crazy!

As if sensing his frustration, Harry felt her smirk against his mouth as she continued to rack havoc on his body. Gathering all his strength Harry then pulled his mouth from Fleur's or at least tried to.

"...Fleur can I... ask you... something?" Harry asked between her hot kisses from her mouth moving over his not letting him escape her.

"What?" she asked in frustration before slipping her tongue back into his mouth as he moved his lips to respond. After a few moments of their tongues fighting, Harry managed to push hers out of his mouth before answering her.

"May I?" Harry asked her panting from their struggle making her pause in confusion at his question. Harry then tore apart whatever material held his hands together as he flipped them over pinning her beneath him before quickly whipping his wand out tying her hands the same way his were. He heard Fleur gasp in shock causing him to smirk at her.

Harry moved his lips to her neck ravishing it his tongue came out as he licked and sucked her neck making her head arch back giving him more room to please her. Harry moved his hands to her hair that was pinned up before tangling his hands in it causing it to flow out wildly all around them. After he was done with her hair Harry pushed his chest against hers, rubbing against her own, making Fleur moan out in pleasure.

" 'Arry!" Fleur gasped out in shock when his hands traveled to her skirt placing his hands on her Quadriceps and moved up underneath her skirt moving to her inner thighs closer to her hot core. Harry had his hands then stopped inches from her core and moved around her legs stroking them then moving back down to her knees causing Fleur to growl in frustration.

Harry then repeated the process over again as he kissed up her neck and traveled across her jaw line. As he did this, Fleur made this mews of pleasure as he kissed her warm Honeysuckle skin. Harry then kissed her making her feel everything but not able to touch. He made her feel as his hands touched and teased her inner thighs, the rubbing of his chest against hers, their lips and tongues moving hotly as they tasted and slid over each other.

" 'Arry please!" Fleur cried out when they separated for air, gasping out as she inhaled his hot sweet breath.

"Please what?" Harry asked her moving down to kiss her sweet spot on her neck.

Fleur whimpered for a moment as she felt the pleasure but then pleaded "Let my wands go. I need to feel you, 'Arry."

Harry smirked against her skin before traveling up to her ear kissing her skin as he moved up there; he nibbled her ear making her gasp in pleasure and agony before he answered her. "I don't know Fleur

can you play with fire?" he teased her nibbling her skin under her ear.

Fleur growled in frustration and angry, her Veela magic responded to her anger as her small ropes holding her burst into flames freeing her. Fleur wrapped her legs around Harry making him groan as Fleur flipped them over before pushing her self fully against him her hands on his shoulders barely separating them. "Let me show you what fire can do, 'Arry," she growled into his ear before she attacked him wildly in a fury passion.

"So why do you both look like you were running through the jungle and just came out looking like a wild mess?" Hermione asked them amused raising an eyebrow at them. Fleur and Harry came up to the table holding hands looking like a complete mess.

Fleur's hair was up and but had this wild wavy look to it, and Harry's normal short spiky hair was wild and messy looking. Their clothes were crimped and wrinkled but there were no stains that were found yet. And lastly they looked like they had just run a marathon breathing harder than normal almost panting through their swollen lips.

"Oh well after I asked Fleur to the Ball and she said yes we decided to head back to the castle. But then we were attacked by lions and tigers..."

"...And Bears" Fleur added in.

Harry then continued "So then instead of shouting like idiots and saying something ridiculous like 'Oh My!' we then Conjured some.."

"...Giant meatballs to fall from zee sky crushing zem" Fleur said.

Harry then said, "so after that we were about to just arrive at the castle when..."

"...We had to fight hungry space aliens who smelled zee meatballs. After zat we came her to eat breakfast because we are hungry," Fleur finished as they sat down together to eat. Every one stared at them their mouths open slightly ajar.

The Twins then stared clapping at them "Bravo!" said George. "We need to say stuff like that the next time we are caught from pulling a prank. It gets you so off track that you forget what you were going to say before all that." Fred said. "Yeah we were going to ask you how good your make out session was for you to come back looking like that." George said.

Fleur and Harry just grinned sheepishly instead before shrugging their shoulders. "Well it was worth a try, right 'Arry?" Fleur said.

"So then what actually happened then?" Alicia asked them wanting to know what really happen.

"I made the rose in Fleur's hair and asked her to the Ball. We then showed how much we appreciated each other until it got too hot out side and we came back here," Harry said before biting into his toast.

"Harry its winter with snow outside how was it possible hot?" Neville asked a bit clueless.

Hermione saw the evil grins appear on Harry, Fleur, Fred, George, and Lee's faces Hermione quickly said, "I'll explain it later Neville. Besides, um, did you ask anyone to the Ball yet?" Hermione said quickly hoping to switch to a new topic.

"Oh well I don't know who to go with. Fred and George are going with Angelia and Alicia. Lee is going with some Hufflepuff girl and Katie is going to ask Oliver to the Ball. I don't really know who to ask. I was going to ask Hannah Abbott but she's going with Ernie Macmillan," Neville said a bit dejected.

"Hey why don't you ask Lavender to the Ball? Seamus and Dean are going with Parvati and Padma then you could all go as a group date so it wouldn't be so awkward." Harry suggested.

"I will. Thanks Harry! I think I'll go right now and suggest that. Be right back," Neville said, dashing off to where Lavender and Parvati were sitting eating breakfast.

Harry then smirked, "So Wood, huh? I always thought there was something going on."

Katie flushed red before yelling at Harry in frustration "I don't! I meant there isn't anything going on! We- we are just going as friends!" Katie stumbled through her words embarrassed.

"Friends huh?" Harry said smirking before pulling out his wand out. Harry created an illusion of Oliver, the illusion bent down and kissed Katie causing her to gasp in surprise and freeze while she blushed from what had happened. The illusion then dispelled leaving Katie blushing and frozen at what 'Oliver' did.

Harry stood up from the table cleared his throat before shouting to the Gryffindor table "Attention all Gryffindors! Katie Bell needs all of our support to ask out Oliver Wood to the Yule Ball! so if you could, give her your support so she can do us proud and courageously ask him to the Ball like any of us lions would for a date! your help is much appreciated! Thank you!"

Naturally the whole Great Hall quieted down and watched this in amusement. "Go Katie!" Some first year boy suddenly shouted from Gryffindor. Every one burst out laughing as Katie blushed bright red causing the Twins to start singing "Go Katie Oliver for the Ball!" Hmm reminds me of the Quidditch cheer "Go Gryffindor Lions for the Cup!"

"HARRY JAMES POTTER I AM GOING TO KILL YOU!" Katie screamed at him firing every curse, jinx, hex, and spell she knew at him.

Harry ran out the Great Hall with every one laughing at the whole thing as Katie chased after him trying to curse him. Just as they faded away and breakfast resumed in the Great Hall they heard Harry yell, "Wouldn't you rather do that to Oliver? Sounds kind of kinky to me! Besides you two are meant to be. I don't even take Divination and I'm blind and even I know this!"

"I'll kill you Harry!" Katie yell was heard along with shouts, screams, and bangs.

Neville bounded back to them in a total bliss unaware of everything, "Lavender said yes and we are all going to go together to the Ball in a group date!" Neville looked at all of them and tilted his head "What did I miss and where are Harry and Katie?" he asked confused why

they all burst out laughing at him. What did I say? he thought, confused.

Professor Minerva McGonagall leaned over to Albus Dumbledore and commented "I just told Harry that he is his Lily's son, but lately, after having all these angry girls chase after him, I am beginning to think other wise. When I see this it's like seeing James again but instead of one girl chasing him angrily it would be more like three."

"Quite right Minerva." Dumbledore said pausing before his eyes twinkled merrily "So it's Harry now? You're getting soft now, don't you think?"

SMACK! "Oww, Minerva, that hurt! So I guess this wouldn't be a good time to ask you to the Ball then?" Albus asked her.

SMACK! "Yes." Minerva said smirking at before she left the table to go do damage control from her two Gryffindors.

"Wait yes to what?" Albus called out in confusion. Was it yes to going to the Ball with me or yes it is a bad time. Hmm, this reminds me of lemon drops, oh nitwit! You would think after 113 years one would come to understand women better. He thought in frustration.

Harry stood outside the Great Hall dressed in a nice suit, courtesy of Mr. Chi. Who knew I would actually need one of the nice suits he gave me? Harry mused as he stood next to Fleur. His shirt and tie matched her wearing the same silver grey color of her dress. Harry wished he could see her in it, but he couldn't and he hated that he couldn't compliment her for it. She must look breath taking though.

They were waiting to go into the Great Hall where it was decorated especially for the Ball. Harry along with Cedric, Cho Chang, Fleur, himself, and Krum were waiting for Hermione to arrive. Though Harry was the only one who knew she was his date for tonight. After Ron asked her to the dance saying "You're a girl. Go with me!" After hexing and yelling at him she said she already had a date then stormed off.

When Hermione refused to tell who her date was everyone but Harry was speculate that she had a date. Harry knew if Hermione said she had a date then she had a date.

He then heard Fleur gasp out as she saw Hermione arrive and take her place next to Krum.

Fleur turned to Harry who was smirking "You knew didn't you?" she asked him.

"Yeah but she didn't want anyone else to know." Harry said shrugging, as Fleur nodded in acceptance at his answer. All the champions and their dates got in a line before walking into the hall. The cheering was a bit too loud for Harry as his ears hurt from the noise. Harry felt bare tonight he only had his sunglasses and wand tonight and he was slightly afraid to dance in front of all these people.

As if sensing this Fleur squeezed his hand before they got in place to dance they had to open the Ball with the other champions. " 'Arry, trust me, after all those private dance lessons with me zis iz going to be fun. You are a natural at dancing so relax and let's have fun, no?" Fleur said. "But if you are worried about me upstaging you 'Arry, zen I would feel nervous too," she teased him.

Damn she just challenged me and she knows that I never back down from her. Well played my dear but you get what you ask for. Harry smirked holding her close as he slid closer to her his right hand holding hers and his left hand came to her hold her waist both bodies in the upright position. Harry heard the tapping of the music instructor as he then quickly leaned down and nibbled on her ear, "I think I will be fine after all you taught me every thing I know"

Harry pulled back before she could do anything and the music started as they began to dance. Harry had the steps burned into his mind. He couldn't forget them if he tried to. Harry led her, moving in perfect harmony with Fleur, as they floated across the dance floor. Harry could hear the compliments of their gracefulness and effortless dancing. "So how am I doing?" he asked her, only caring about her opinion of his dancing.

"Quiet well 'Arry. I am impressed you picked it up so fast but it is a shame you only know how to dance for the Ball though." Fleur said. Harry felt confused she was pleased but disappointed with him at the same time. Harry mentioned this to her she shook her head and laughed.

"I love having you as my dance partner, 'Arry, but I wish you knew how to dance other dances like zee Tango, Salsa, Latin and so fourth. I have been dancing since I was a little girl and trying to master all types of dance zat interest me. I love to dance 'Arry, but I am in need of a partner. Growing up we would always have or go to dinner parties and dancing was a requirement." Fleur explain to him as twirled her.

"So is this a hint that I need to learn how to dance then?" Harry asked, pulling her closer to him as they moved as one.

"Yes and no maybe zis summer when you have more time for yourself but now you need to focus on zee next task and your lessons." Fleur answered him as they pulled to a stop and the audience applauded for the champion's performance.

"Another dance then?" Harry asked her grinning. But before she could answer him the crowd burst out into laughter. Harry heard Fleur start to laugh uncontrollably as she clutched to him to hold her upright. "What's going on?" Harry asked her.

After she clamed down somewhat Fleur answered him. "It iz zat boy Ron Weasley. He looks like a hairy troll from a fairy tale book. I heard zee Twins talking about how he never told you about zee dragons and if you didn't find out on your own zen you would have been killed by zee dragon. I ranted angrily until zey told me zey where coming up with a plan to get back at him. But when I called him a 'hairy scumbag' zee must have token it to heart because zat is exactly what he looks like," Fleur said before she started to giggle uncontrollable.

Harry grinned at her and could only shake his head I believe this is punishment enough for him. I guess I wont have to kick his ass then. After the Ron fiasco settled down the Ball resumed and was a nice pleasant atmosphere until the band The Weird Sisters showed up. Harry's ears started to burn him he tried blocking out all the noised but the heavy vibrations from their musical instruments were too much for him.

"I need to go! I'm sorry Fleur." Harry gasped out in pain before rushing out of the room, Harry burst into an empty classroom stumbling and bumping into things before fell into a seat clutching

his head in pain. His head hurt a lot but his ears were burning and throbbing painfully.

" 'Arry?" he suddenly heard Fleur ask him worried as she crouched down and gently held his face in her hands. "What 'happened?" she asked him softly.

"My ears are super sensitive and they guide me the most since I can't really see anything other than blurry grey figures. So when the music started all the yelling, screaming, and the instruments along with the singing started it really hurt. My ears are burning and my head hurts to." Harry explained winching at a painful throb.

"I'm sorry for running out on you like that but it was too much for me to handle. You should go back to the dance I don't want to ruin you night," Harry said, pulling his face out of her grip.

"If you were not in so much pain zen you would 'ave been, 'Arry. Zee only way I will enjoy zee Ball is if I am with you," Fleur said stubbornly.

"But don't you like The Weird Sisters?" Harry asked, her frowning.

"Not really. I like Muggle music better like Mariah Carey, Janet Jackson, Sheryl Crow, Backstreet Boys and a lot of other ones to. Besides zee name Zee Weird Sisters doesn't really sound like I would enjoy zem very much. Trust me 'Arry, I just want to spend zis night with you," Fleur said gently.

"Should I take notes on this?" Harry asked her smiling softly.

"It wouldn't hurt, 'Arry," Fleur said, grinning at him. They both sat in quiet as Fleur gently massaged his head while running her fingers through her hair.

"You have no idea how good that feels." Harry groaned out in pleasure as his head and ear pain were leaving him. Fleur continued her administrations, smiling softly until Harry stood up. "I got an idea come with me."

Fleur grabbed his hand as Harry guided her past the Great Hall and out the entrance of the castle to the grounds. Harry brought her to a secluded spot near Hagrid's hut before he brought his wand out and

vanished the snow. Harry took a moment casting a few spells before letting go of Fleur's hand to take off his shoes.

"Take off your shoes and come out to the grass with me." Harry said to her. Confused Fleur followed his instructions and walked out to Harry. Surprisingly the grass was warm like it was in the summer.

"What are we doing, 'Arry?" Fleur asked him, bemused.

"Wait one moment," Harry said flicking his wand as random balls of glowing colors floated around them. They never left the area but moved gracefully in the air. Harry swished his wand one last time as beautiful classical music was heard.

"I thought that even if we can't be at the Ball we should have our own, tonight should be special for you. Care to dance?" Harry asked, her holding out his hand to her.

"You never have to ask, 'Arry," Fleur said softly, walking over to him.

Fleur felt touched at the gesture and took his hand allowing him to pull her closer. Harry wrapped his arms around her, pulling her against him. She laid her head in the crook of his neck as they silently swayed with the soft beautiful music.

"You're beautiful," Harry whispered in her ear before kissing her lips deeply, slowly enjoying the moment with her. As their lips moved over and over each other's relishing in each other's taste both of them closed their eyes savoring the moment.

Chapter 7: Article, Egg, and Tail

Italic text for thoughts

Harry had just come out of charms with Hermione and Neville and were headed to lunch. Hermione said she had needed to tell him something important since the Yule Ball about her and Victor but neither had found the time to talk privately. Neville scurried away saying he would see them at lunch. Traitor! Harry thought as he watch Neville practically run from them. Leaving me alone to listen to her talk about her romantic evenings.

"Oh Harry, in here!" Hermione said dragging him into an empty classroom while casting privacy spells and wards all around so they wouldn't be overheard. "Okay, so a little after you left the Ball with Fleur, Victor and I left to go to the gardens and-" Hermione was cut off.

"Hermione you're like my sister no offence but I do not want to here about your physical aspects of your romantic relationships. I get enough of it now that Katie and Oliver are dating," Harry said quickly, not wanting to fill his head with images of them doing... stuff.

"No! Not that! Shut it, you prat, and just listen to me. Our intentions were to do that, but we over heard Snape and Karkaroff. They were talking about something becoming clearer and Karkaroff was scared enough by it he was thinking of leaving Hogwarts! When they walked around the corner Karkaroff paled and ran off, covering up the left sleeve of his arm. Snape looked furious. I'm glad Victor was there or I think something bad would have happened to me," Hermione said still anxious of what she heard.

"I mean why would Karkaroff go to Snape? What possible connection could they have to know that this same thing is becoming clearer?" Hermione said pacing, her mind frantically searching for an answer.

"Death Eaters! They both are or were Death Eaters! So that means that all of them, new and old, must share or have this something. But what would it be?" Harry asked as he tried to remember everything he knew about Death Eaters. Surprisingly he knew next to nothing. I need to do more studying about them. I had no idea about Crouch Jr. until he wanted to kill me.

"Harry, it's the Dark Mark! The Dark Mark is the symbol of Lord Voldemort and his Death Eaters. It's a magical brand that every Death Eater bears on his or her inner left forearm! But if it's getting clearer then what does that mean?" Hermione frowned.

"My dreams! Remember how I saw that Muggle man die. I still have them but they're different than I remember. Things are changing. Voldemort is still at the house or room, whatever the place is, but he is still there. Hermione a couple of nights ago I saw Crouch Jr. in my dreams." Harry said suddenly frowning.

"Harry, you said that he was the man you didn't know this summer and you have been having these recurring dreams. Are you sure that this is not just another repeat of one?" Hermione asked him. It was a bit of a spectacle when Crouch Jr. was taken away by Dementors. She saw it happen herself.

"No, he must have escaped. He already did it once and Sirius has done it. Who is to say he didn't do it again? But looking back there was an article about a house elf that attacked some Aurors. The house elf was killed but nothing about the prisoner was mentioned. He escaped! I know it! How could we not have noticed this?" Harry growled in frustration tugging at his hair. How stupid could I be! This is super important! Crouch Jr. showed how much of a threat he was. How could I not have noticed this!

"But Harry, wouldn't Fudge report this?" Hermione said, fidgeting. Her eyes glanced around nervously as if Crouch Jr. would suddenly pop up.

"This is Fudge. He covers up or hides his mistakes. He can't be in charge as minister. We've read about his decisions and laws he's passed since he came in to office. He's a puppet who clings to power! Granted he's not as bad as that woman who hates magical creatures. Umbitch, UmBrige, Umbrige or whatever the hell her name is," Harry said exasperated, throwing his hand in the air.

"It's Umbridge, Harry, and I agree. That woman is completely vile and racist. She's the reason Remus can't get any work!" Hermione growled out. She could never get any where protecting creatures like Buckbeak, Lupin, and Dobby with that woman in office.

"Okay so after lunch we'll go to the library and do research about Death Eaters and I'll talk to Alastor about this. We don't need anymore surprises," Harry said.

"Alright lets go get something to eat I ..." Hermione trailed off as Harry heard her pick up what sounded like a stack of paper. "Oh my God! Harry listen to this!" Hermione said frantically tapping her wand on the newspaper article.

"DUMBLEDORE'S GIANT MISTAKE

Albus Dumbledore, eccentric Headmaster of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, has never been afraid to make controversial staff appointments, writes Rita Skeeter, Special Correspondent.

In September of this year, he hired Alastor "Mad-Eye" Moody, the notoriously jinx-happy ex-Auror, to teach Defense Against the Dark Arts, a decision that caused many raised eyebrows at the Ministry of Magic, given Moody's well-known habit of attacking anybody who makes a sudden movement in his presence. When the discovery of him as an under cover Death Eater was made known, everyone was in an uproar; especially for trying to kill Harry Potter.

The fake and the real Mad-Eye Moody, however, looks responsible and kindly when set beside the part-human Dumbledore employs to teach Care of Magical Creatures. Rubeus Hagrid, who admits to being expelled from Hogwarts in his third year, has enjoyed the position of Gamekeeper at the school ever since, a job secured for him by Dumbledore.

Last year, however, Hagrid used his mysterious influence over the headmaster to secure the additional post of Care of Magical Creatures teacher, over the heads of many better-qualified candidates. An alarming large and ferocious-looking man, Hagrid has been using his newfound authority to terrify the students in his care with a succession of horrific creatures.

While Dumbledore turns a blind eye, Hagrid has maimed several pupils during a series of lessons that many admit to being "very frightening." "I was attacked by a hippogriff, and my friend Vincent Crabbe got a bad bite off a flobberworm," says Draco Malfoy, a

Fourth year student. "We all hate Hagrid, but we're just too scared to say anything."

Marcus Flint and his friends Peregrine Derrick, Lucian Bole, and Garrett Nott

had this to say: "If Hagrid doesn't favor you then you are in danger. Him being a half giant only makes it worse. Every student fears for their safety around him. He brings in dangerous magical creatures for his lessons. The Blast-Ended Skewers are only the beginning of things he likes to force students to care for just for his own enjoyment. He is always angry around students like he wants to attack us, and that just shows what bad blood can result to."

Hagrid has no intention of ceasing his campaign of intimidation, however. In conversation with a Daily Prophet reporter last month, he admitted breeding creatures he has dubbed "Blast-Ended Skrewts," highly dangerous crosses between manticores and fire crabs. The creation of new breeds of magical creature is, of course, closely observed by the Department for the Regulation and Control of Magical Creatures.

Hagrid, however, considers himself to be above such petty restrictions. "I was just having some fun," he says, before hastily changing the subject. As if this were not enough, the Daily Prophet has now unearthed evidence that Hagrid is not - as he has always pretended - a pure-blood wizard.

He is not, in fact, even pure human. His mother, we can exclusively reveal, is none other than the giantess Fridwulfa, whose whereabouts are currently unknown.

Bloodthirsty and brutal, the giants brought themselves to the point of extinction by warring amongst themselves during the last century. The handful that remained joined the ranks of He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named, and were responsible for some of the worst mass Muggle killings of his reign of terror.

While Aurors working against the Dark Side killed many of the giants who served He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named, Fridwulfa was not among them.

It is possible she escaped to one of the giant communities still existing in foreign mountain ranges. If his antics during Care of Magical Creatures lessons are any guide, however, Fridwulfa's son appears to have inherited her brutal nature.

In a bizarre twist, Hagrid is reputed to have developed a close friendship with the boy who brought around You-Know-Who's fall from power - thereby driving Hagrid's own mother, like the rest of You-Know-Who's supporters, into hiding.

Perhaps Harry Potter is unaware of this unpleasant truth about his large friend, being unable to see him - but Albus Dumbledore surely has a duty to ensure that Harry Potter, along with his fellow students, is warned about the dangers of associating with half-giants."

"What the fucking hell!" Harry shouted in out rage upon hearing that utter bullshit.

"That explains why the Twins, Lee, Angelia, Katie, and Alicia were wondering where Hagrid was! Oh my gosh Harry we need to go see him now!" Hermione exclaimed, unlocking the door and undoing her spells and wards. Harry and Hermione dashed out the room running to Hagrid's and were on the first floor when Harry heard them.

Marcus Flint, Peregrine Derrick, Lucian Bole, and Garrett Nott. They were all laughing and Harry heard Flint say "...serves that filthy half-blood right. With any luck, that article and the stories we gave to Rita will help get that disgusting creature out of here."

Harry saw red. He ignored Hermione trying to hold him back and her pleas not to do this, Harry started marching toward them angrily. I could really use my bo-staff for the ass kicking there going to get!

"Come to read the article Potter? It's a good one shame your blind. I guess I will just have to read it to you-" Harry cut Flint off as he punched him in the jaw. He heard it crack. Flint fell to the ground howling in pain and the other boys jumped at him.

Harry dodged to the left, the avoiding a swing, before catching another one with one hand and twisting it until it snapped, making the boy cry out in pain. Harry was then tackled to the ground by another boy.

"Hurry up and get um' Derrick!" Bole called, grunting with effort to restrain Harry. Harry felt something smash his upper face hitting his right eye and up the rest of his head and face. Thank God Hermione charmed my sunglasses not to break! Harry thought as held in his scream swinging his cane behind him as he whacked Bole on the head that was holding him down. Harry rolled to the side and sprang up avoiding getting kicked by Derrick again.

Harry then heard the chanting of "fight, fight, fight!" all around him. As students crammed around in a circle cheering and making bets on the outcome.

"You are dead, Potter!" Flint yelled as Nott got up cradling his broken wrist.

Then they all rushed him.

Harry ran at the closest blur closing in on him as he jumped into the air, flipping backwards, and smashed his foot into what appeared to be Nott's face sending him to the ground in agony. Harry landed back upright before avoiding the incoming punch, grabbing the offender's arm and twisting him in front of himself to receive the incoming two punches.

"Fuck you're supposed to hit Potter not me, you shitheads!" Derrick yelled out. The crowd around them cheered out in excitement at the unexpected twist to the fight.

Harry, still holding Derrick's arm, swiped his legs from under him slamming him to the ground before dislocating his shoulder causing Derrick to scream in pain. Harry was tackled from behind by Flint sending them flying to the ground. Harry grabbed his cane...? What the hell. It's a Bo-Staff now. Harry brought the cane up to block Flint's punch but Bole got a kick to his ribs. A huge crack was heard.

"Ohhhh!" The surrounded students yelled out.

I'll think about this later. Harry ignored the pain in his ribs and used his legs to spring up backwards into a handspring position while still managing to hold his bo-staff. Bole had moved to tackle Harry at that moment and crash into Flint instead. Harry sprung backwards into a fighting stance twirling and twisting his bo-staff as he did to get the feel for it.

"OHHH!" "DAMN!" "THAT WAS CRAZY!" "DID YOU SEE POTTER?" Harry heard students scream out watching his unexpected move.

Good the bo-staff is perfectly balanced if not a little longer than I would like but it will do nicely. The two brute like boys ran at Harry, roaring in anger. Harry moved to intercept one, jumping up and kicking him in the chest, sending him backwards. Harry twisted sideways in the air, landing on his feet, blocking his other opponents' punch with his bo-staff.

Bole quickly recovered and charged at him. Harry then spun one of his staff's end, smashing it into Flint's face. Harry used his leg to kick up under his jaw, smashing into his neck making Flint coughed up blood and fell backwards unconscious. Harry was still on one leg when Bole grabbed his leg in air throwing it to the ground. Harry stumbled forward as Bole used his knee to ram into his jaw, smashing the bone.

"OHHHH!" "Shit that had got to hurt!" "Motherfucker I wouldn't want to fight Potter!" The crowd yelled as one.

Harry coughed up blood as he rolled forward to get away from Bole's next attack. Harry leaned backwards, parallel to the ground, as Bole jumped right over him and missed tackling him to the ground. Harry jumped up over Bole's legs, trying to kick him to the ground. Harry landed near Bole's side and he quickly smashed one end of his cane into Bole's ribs, cracking a few, then to his foot, smashing it away and breaking it.

"OHHHHHH!" "Oh My GOD Potter is a beast!" "OWWW!" The students were going crazy watching Harry go at it.

Bole howled in pain but grabbed Harry's legs and held him in place with his hands before he shouted "Now Derrick!" Fuck I forgot about him! Harry readied his bo-staff for the on coming attack, but in never came.

"Deprimo!" Derrick yelled causing sharp blades of wind to hit Harry and detach him from his bo-staff at the same time. He growled at the pain of the sharp cuts all over him. Harry dropped forward, punching Bole's face to the side and followed up by slamming his left fist into

Bole's neck, knocking him out. Harry rolled out of Bole's grasp just as he heard Derrick yell out his next spell.

"Transmogrifian!" Harry waited to the last possible second as he moved parallel to the ground back flipping landing on his feet, panting from the pain and the fight. Fuck my ribs hurt so badly! And this crazy motherfucker used the Transmogrifian Torture curse! Shit! If I was hit he could have really damage me, or worse, killed me.

"AHHH!" "Fuck did he just use that curse!" "Oh my God how did Potter dodge it?" The crowd freaked out after seeing that dark curse.

"Well Potter, got anything to say to me? I am superior to you, your bitch of a mother learned this so you might as well too." Derrick called out taunting, him his wand pointed at Harry.

Harry moved as fast as he could, smashing Derrick's face, breaking his nose apart and reached for his wand. Before he could knock it away, Harry heard him yell out "Rennervate!" the other three boys suddenly woke up as Derrick yelled "Get 'um!" Harry grabbed Derricks good arm before he twisted and broke his wrist, Harry then swung Derrick over him causing him to land on his dislocated shoulder knocking him out cold as the other three Slytherins rushed him. Harry waited for them to come, moving into his favorite Judo stance.

"OHHHH!" "Shit that looks painful!" "What the hell is Potter doing?" The students watched in excitement and suspense.

Harry jumped to the ground, landing on his hands, kicking his foot into Bole's jaw sending blood flying out of him as he fell back into unconsciousness, landing on top of Derrick's body. Harry spread his legs out, doing a split, before twisting on his hands, his legs spinning, smashing Nott into Flint. Harry sprang up and charged them sliding down to knock Nott into the air. Harry quickly sprang up and smashed down on Nott's neck knocking him out again before grabbing his arm and throwing his body. Nott landed on top of Bole and Derrick.

The students went wild yelling out as Harry stood and turned to Flint before walking calmly over to him. Flint yelled out rushing at Harry angrily. Harry moved so fast that the next moment his fist was buried in Flint's stomach causing him to bend over spraying blood out of his

mouth. Harry bent down and whispered into his ear so softly that only Flint would hear him.

"If any of you harm my friends in any way or insult my parents I will bring you down, because this is just the beginning to what I can do." Harry threatened him. Harry grabbed Flint's shoulder and spun him around before punching his face, smashing his nose apart, as blood flew everywhere sending Flint into unconsciousness, landing on top of his classmates in a pile of Slytherin scum, as Harry liked to call it.

Harry then heard the voice of an extremely angry and irritated Professor McGonagall. "All of you will clear the area and go back to your activities at once! Anyone who lingers will receive detention and house points taken away immediately!" The crowd of students scattered away faster than they appeared.

Harry then felt his cane nearby him as he grabbed it, holding it once more. How and why did it transform back and how did it even do it in the first place?

"Mr. Potter! You will go to the Hospital Wing before you answer my questions as to what occurred here. Now I will take care of these four, if Mrs. Granger could help you to the Hospital Wing." McGonagall ordered.

Hermione rushed forward "Harry, are you alright? Here, put your arm around my shoulder," Hermione said coming up to him giving him support to lean on.

"I am guessing you got McGonagall, but I am curious as to why the pack isn't here or Fleur and Ami. Oh shit! Fleur is going to kill me!" Harry said panicking just imagining how mad she would be. She wouldn't kill someone who is already in the hospital, right?

"I'll explain everything to them. Besides, I can't really blame you. I wanted to do the same thing to them myself. Nice punch to Flint by the way. He's going to be in a lot of pain," Hermione said approvingly as she helped guide him to the hospital. "As to why they aren't here they all have a different class schedule than us, so they come later to lunch. Neville volunteered to stay behind and tell them what happened so he saw almost the whole fight. They'll be here sooner than you think Harry."

"I'm surprised he didn't join in the fight," Harry commented as she helped him slowly move up the stairs.

"He was in the very back on top of a bench. The crowd was too thick and too rowdy for him to get to you," Hermione explained as they continued up the stairs.

"Well I'm glad I know Poppy so well otherwise I think this would be a lot worse than it is," Harry said as he came through the hospital doors.

True to his words, the moment Poppy saw him she sighed and shook her head, motioning for Hermione to help put him on a bed. "Honestly Harry I was just beginning to think that you were staying out of trouble and then you come walking in like this. Alright what happened this time?" she asked him.

"Hagrid's article was brought to my attention and I was upset by it but Hermione and I knew Hagrid needed us and so we were on the first corridor when I heard Marcus Flint, , Lucian Bole, Peregrine Derrick, and Garrett Nott. They were laughing about the article and I heard Flint say "...serves that filthy half-blood right with any luck that help on the article and stories we gave to Rita will help get the disgusting creature out of here."

"I may have snapped and kicked their sorry asses in a fight. McGonagall is bringing them up here now and they are, um... basically a pile of shit." Harry finished sheepishly.

"Harry while I understand your anger this kind of behavior is-" Poppy was cut off as the pack arrived.

"Harry!" they all shouted rushing over to him. "Oh my God what happened to you?" "We heard you kicked some serious ass!" "You're bleeding Harry. Did you get treatment yet?" "Harry did Derrick really curse you?" "Harry!" "Harry?" The pack all questioned him at once. Dear God I really don't need a headache on top of all this.

"Quiet, all of you and back away so I can treat Mr. Potter. Or would you rather I leave him like this so you can question him?" Poppy questioned them all threateningly.

"Sorry Madame Pomfrey." They said together sheepishly.

"Well Harry I have seen you look better but I am going to do a diagnostic charm to see all that is wrong then-" Poppy was cut off again by the arrival of Fleur and Ami.

" 'Arry!" Fleur yelled out in shock after seeing him in this condition. Her and Ami quickly rush over to him. "I heard zat you were in a fight with four other boys, and in zee infirmary but I did not think it was zis bad!" Fleur said looking at him.

"Wow you do look 'orrible Harry." Ami said looking at his condition. Harry had his long sleeve shirt cut up on his upper right shoulder and left arm still bleeding. His clothes were lose and crumpled and dirty with smears, blood, and rips all over it. His pants were better if only just. His face was bruised and bloodied his lower jaw was out of proportion and his upper throat was and angry red color.

"You should see the other guys." Harry grinned at her, or tried to. His jaw wasn't working properly at the moment.

"Alright ladies I understand your concern for Harry but move to the side so I can heal him-" Poppy was once again cut off by McGonagall arriving with the four Slytherin boys.

"Dear God Harry. You didn't lie when you said you may have snapped and kicked their sorry assess in a fight. They are basically a pile of shit." Madame Pomfrey blurted out when she looked at them.

"POPPY! Language!" McGonagall shouted at her, angry and in shock.

"Sorry Minerva. Harry may be rubbing off on me." Poppy said embarrassed before mumbling insecurities under her breath.

"Oh for the love of... never mind just heal Potter before he loses consciousness from the loss of blood." McGonagall snapped.

"Right! Now that we are done with the interruptions-" Poppy was cut off by Snape storming into the hospital.

"Where is Potter!" he yelled out in utter rage. Snape glanced at his four lumps of bloody students before marching over to Harry, grabbing him by the collar and slamming him into the wall. "You have attacked my students! I will personally make sure you are expelled fROm this school! You are even worse than your father was and I will put an end to you!" Snape yelled at him slamming him into the wall each sentence.

"Severus! Let him go, NOW!" McGonagall yelled bringing her wand out. Snape ignored her as he gripped Harry tighter and snarled at him.

"Arry!" "Harry!" Harry heard everyone say worriedly. He took a deep breath and trying to handle the situation best he could.

"Let. Me. Go." Harry said slowly calmly bringing his hands up to Snapes grabbing them. "I will defend myself should you continue to attack me. Your pitiful spite with my father was long ago in the past I am not James or Lily. Get your head out of your ass and realize this. I am Harry, a whole different person not someone to take your personal vengeance upon no matter how much I look or act like them. I am my own person." Harry said, he and Snape both breathing hard. The tension was so thick in the air nobody moved.

Snape suddenly let Harry go turned on his heel and stormed out of the hospital. Harry then slouched over and would have fallen to the ground if the Twins hadn't caught him.

"Easy there Harry!" "Hold on we got you!" they said easing him onto the bed. "We knew Snape didn't like you but" George said then paused as Fred continued "That was extreme. He looked ready to murder you!"

"Are you alright, 'Arry?" Fleur asked him softly sitting down next to him on the bed taking his hand gently in hers.

"I have been better. But I feel like shit." Harry admitted. McGonagall was too worried about Harry's condition to not reprimand him for his langue. Poppy finally did the diagnostic charm and gasped out.

"I don't know how you are even conscious Harry you have bruised upper whole right side of the face, three cracked ribs, broken jaw, swollen throat, and two clean gashes on your upper right shoulder

and whole left forearm. Here drink the blood-replenishing potion and then remove your shirt please.

Harry did as told but struggled with the shirt until Fleur helped him take it off. Harry had his cuts cleaned and wrapped before his jaw was mended. Harry then had to take two more potions for his wrapped up ribs and bruised and swollen muscles.

"That should be enough for now let me see what I can do for those four." Poppy said casting the diagnostic charm on them. "Let's see Marcus Flint has: a cracked jaw, a cracked bone structure on the whole right side of his face, crushed thyroid and hyoid on his neck along with all those muscles swollen, a badly bruised stomach, and a broken more like smashed nose.

"Lucian Bole has: a head concussion, bruised chest, four broken ribs, broken left foot, right cheek bone shattered, bruised neck, and a shattered jaw.

"Peregrine Derrick has: a dislocated left shoulder and the bones are all fractured there, severe tibia and fibula fractures, a broken nose, and a right broken wrist.

"And Garrett Nott has: a broken left wrist, cracked jawbone, five bruised ribs, and a bruised neck and whiplash." Poppy finished her analysis of them sighing before rolling up her sleeves and getting to work.

"Wow. You were right about seeing the other guys Harry." Ami said as the boys whistled at the impressive list.

"Mr. Potter I need to ask you what had happened to cause such a severe fight?" McGonagall said getting straight to business.

"I think it would be better to show you actually there is a Pensieve in Poppy's back medical room." Harry said as the Twins rushed off to go get it.

"Very well then. Afterwards I wish to question you though." McGonagall said with Harry nodding his acceptance. He expected as much. The Twins brought it back out and it was long enough for around 15 people to use. After the pack squabbled with her about wanting to see, everyone, including a reluctant Fleur, grabbed

Harry's memory and moved to see what had occurred. Harry had it start from Hermione finding the article until him and Hermione started walking off to the Hospital Wing.

How will Fleur respond to seeing me act so aggressive. I'm never like that but that fight was really brutal. Harry waited for around twenty minutes before they brought their heads up and out of the Pensieve.

"Mr. Potter after seeing what happened I can only say that I am extremely disappointed by your actions I agree with your anger but your punishment will be severe. You started the fight and have done extreme damage to four other students. Their families will be informed about this matter and you will apologize-" Harry cut McGonagall off.

"No." Harry said simply making McGonagall pause and the others gasp out in shock.

"No?" she questioned him frowning.

"No with all due respect Professor I will not apologize for my actions. I know that they are immature and harmful but I would do the same thing if I could do it all over again. Hagrid was my first friend I ever had in my entire life and he is alone and in pain and needs my help. You said I am like my mother and you are right. Remus Lupin is my good friend and family, even if he is a werewolf, but last year he said something to me that has stayed with me."

"He said 'The very first time I saw you Harry, I recognized you immediately. Not by your scar, by your spirit, your attitude; your just like your mother; Lily. Yes, I knew her. Your mother was there for me at a time when no one else was. Not only was she a singularly gifted witch, she was also an uncommonly kind woman.

"She had a way of seeing the beauty in others, even, and perhaps most especially, when that person couldn't see it in themselves. Your father, James, however, had a certain, shall we say, talent for trouble. A talent, rumor has it, he passed onto you. You're more like them than you know, Harry. In time you'll come to see just how much.'

"Remus is right about me, and I will take any punishment without question but right after this I am going to Hagrid's because he is alone and needs someone because he is my friend, but more importantly part of my family and he needs someone there." Harry finished strongly looking in the direction where McGonagall was.

"You will have thirty points taken away from your house and detention every night for the next two weeks with Mr. Filch after your lessons until midnight. Am I clear?" McGonagall asked him sharply.

"Yes Professor." Harry said humbly.

"Good now I will go see to Hagrid until you are well enough to do so or until he manages to come see you. You stay in bed, Mr. Potter, until Poppy says other wise. One more thing Harry, you really are your mother's son but you need to think before you act. I am sure you will make them both proud by what you did, even if it is what any good Gryffindor would have done." McGonagall finished softly before leaving.

"Wow Harry, who would have thought you could make McGonagall soft for you," George said impressed. "Yeah we need to do that. Think of how much less our punishments would be!" Fred added as the both of them along with Lee got down on their knees and held their hands out like they were praying to him.

"Oh wise one, teach us lowly ones your awesome ways of escaping punishment!" they cried out before receiving smacks to there heads. "Oww!" they cried out together.

"Alright I finished healing the other boys but you all need to leave. Harry needs his rest." Poppy said moving them along. As girls nodded in agreement helping drag the boys away wanting to talk about the wicked fight more. Fleur stayed behind though wanting to talk for a moment.

"Are you mad or disappointed at me?" Harry asked her tentatively.

"No, but I was worried about what happened and zen I came here and saw you. I was really scared and almost attacked zat Professor Snape though. I thought zee worst was over until I heard how injured you were, 'Arry," Fleur explained, sitting down on his bed taking his hand in hers.

"I'm not really a diplomatic person, which is not to good considering your family is very politically powerful in France," Harry said grimacing at the thought of politics.

"It's a shame to, 'Arry, considering you are a people person," Fleur said softly smiling at him, "I didn't know you knew about my family zat much I don't remember telling you about zat," Fleur said to him.

"You didn't. I just wanted to know about you and your family so that if we get really serious down the road I would know what to expect and be prepared for. After all, you did say you were looking for a dance partner," Harry said grinning at her.

"I do, but I would need more of a diplomatic person better at negotiations, 'Arry," Fleur said grinning back at him.

"Well excuse me, but I do negotiate. But when that fails, as you just saw, I then lean to more aggressive negotiations. I feel it suits me better, don't you?" Harry cheekily asked her. Fleur burst out laughing at him causing Harry to close his eyes and listen to her beautiful trilling laughter it was melodic, like its own beautiful song itself.

"We'll work on your negotiations later, 'Arry. I enjoy teaching you to dance much better. I don't enjoy politics any more zen you but I have learned how to deal and play along with them," Fleur said her voice sounded lighter with enjoyment.

"We'll talk later, 'Arry. For now you need to rest," Fleur said getting up from the bed before leaning over and kissing his scar before her hot tongue slithered out tracing it.

"God, that always feels so good. But why do you do it?" Harry asked her curiously.

"Oh you'll find out later. Au revoir, (goodbye) 'Arry. I 'ope zat not knowing won't bug you to much." Fleur said, mischievously grinning at him before leaving. Damn her! Oh well I'll think about it later I'm so tired from today I could probably sleep through a storm.

Harry did not get the privilege to sleep through the 'storm' which consisted of Flint, Derrick, Bole, and Nott's parents coming to see

there son's after the fight. Harry was glad Alastor and Hagrid were there talking to him other wise he probably would have been a permanent residence to the Hospital Wing.

Harry got plenty of visitor's but the one that was the most important was Cedric's.

(Flashback)

"Hey Harry how are you doing?" Cedric asked grinning and sitting in a visitor's chair.

"Good. I get out tomorrow. And you?" Harry asked him, grinning back. He was stuck in the blasted hospital the whole week. He wanted out!

"I have been good but I actually just solved the egg and came to see how you are doing on it. After all, I owe you with the whole Dragon tip. If you hadn't told me I would have died." Cedric said seriously. He knew if he hadn't had time to prepare he would have died.

"I just told you about them but I hear your transformation double duo attack was really cleaver." Harry said brushing it off. Cedric did all the work. He didn't really do anything.

"That Labrador saved my ass out there. I didn't command it to attack the Dragon. If it didn't I would probably be in a lot worse condition then I already was. Even if it was a rock transformed into a dog, dog really a mans best friend. That's the first thing I am going to do when I graduate though, is get a golden Labrador puppy," Cedric told him happily.

"Hope you like puppy training. Your going to have to handle a whole lot of shit," Harry teased him.

"Hey! I put up with you, how much harder can a puppy be?" Cedric shot at him, smirking.

"Touché, Cedric, but when you actually get covered in shit you'll be wishing you were just dealing with me," Harry fired back at Cedric, causing them to laugh.

"Well, all joking aside, have you solved your egg?" Cedric asked him.

"No I haven't. I keep getting put in this blasted hospital so I am always behind in the tasks!" Harry said groaning at the unfairness of it all.

"We'll Cho helped me solve it in the prefects bathroom tub," Cedric told him hoping he would get the hint. Harry did and another one.

"Naked in a tub with a younger woman? And you solved the egg? I guess you can mix business with pleasure after all, huh Cedric?" Harry said smirking at him causing Cedric to flush embarrassed.

"Of course only you would pick that up when the next task is approaching Harry. The prefects bathroom's password is 'pine fresh' by the way," Cedric said dryly.

"Sure, sure but I have one question for you though, about what you found out," Harry said seriously getting Cedric's full attention.

"What is it Harry?" Cedric asked him frowning.

"Is Cho hairless down there and is she still a virgin?" Harry asked smirking at him as he heard Cedric choke and sputter. "I take that as a yes. So was she good?" Harry asked wiggling his eyebrows.

"HARRY!" Cedric roared out while blushing.

"I do believe that is my name, but I hope you screamed Cho's name instead of mine during your intimate moment," Harry teased him.

"You! You! I... argh! That's it Harry in hospital or not, you're getting this!" Cedric shouted smashing Harry with a pillow, feathers flying everywhere. Harry, never one to back down from a challenge, grabbed his own and engaged in the fight. Harry and Cedric charged each other and ran to random beds grabbing any ammunition that they needed, smacking each other and running around the Hospital Wing with feathers raining down around them.

"What in the blazes is going on here?" Poppy yelled, walking out to see what the commotion was only to walk into their pillow fight. "Would you two boys care to explain why I am walking out into a feather wonderland?" She asked folding her arms as they looked sheepish before hiding the pillows behind them.

"Um...inventing a new holiday! Happy Feathers Day Poppy?" Harry said weakly grinning at her as Cedric grabbed some feathers and threw them back in the air.

"Happy Feathers Day." Cedric said grinning, "Yea feathers." He added in as he looked at her. Poppy sighed shaking her head.

"Happy Feathers Day." Poppy said to them, smiling as she watched their boyish smiles light up the room. She waved her wand clearing the room before turning to them "But please no more added holidays please, Harry needs his rest after all." She said to them as they nodded their heads fast.

"Yeah we will but I should go. Have a great happy Feather Day!" Cedric said, grinning before leaving the hospital.

"I am assuming you started this. Is there anything you would like to say for yourself?" Poppy said giving him the 'your in trouble voice'.

Harry just grinned widely at her "Happy Feathers Day, Poppy!"

(Flashback Off)

So now it was two weeks later at midnight. He was under his invisible cloak with his egg shrunk in his pocket. He crept down to the prefects bathroom with his cane guiding him. It was located on the fifth floor behind the fourth door to the left of a statue of Boris the Bewildered. "Pine fresh," Harry whispered, causing the door to swing open and allow him to enter.

Harry held out his wand and pointed it at the tub. He started the water with all of the bubbles. While that was going, Harry removed all of his clothes but his boxers and pulled the tiny golden egg out of his pocket. When he muttered "Engorgio" the egg returned to normal size. He tossed off his boxers and slid into the tub that was the size of a pool. Harry relaxed against the wall and was about to take his sunglasses off when he heard a giggling.

Harry frowned, whipping his wand out. He knew that there was no one but him here but he followed the giggles to the opposite wall where the voice came from. Harry waved his wand muttering "Revelio." A voice in his head then said mermaid painting, prefect's

bathroom. "A mermaid painting in a giant bathroom. Fitting," Harry said.

"Indeed I must say I have seen a lot of boys, but your body by far is my favorite," her melodious voice said teasing him.

"I'll take that as a compliment now can I help you with something, or can I return to my task?" Harry asked her grinning slightly. Her attitude reminded him of Fleur's.

"Hmm. If only I wasn't a painting then you could definitely help me with something. Tall, sexy, polite, and mysterious. You are perfect. Do you have a name?" the mermaid asked him, her voice seductive.

"My name is Harry Potter and unfortunately, were not a painting, I would have to decline your tempting offer. I already have a girlfriend but may I inquire you name so I can match a beautiful voice to a beautiful mermaid?" Harry asked her playfully.

"Apsara is my name. Such a shame though. It would have been fun and most memorable night especially if it was with the Harry Potter. But the good ones are always taken," Apsara pouted in displeasure.

"Huh, your name means 'beautiful water nymphs' very fitting. As for a memorable night, I have no doubt about that. I am curious of how you know about me though?" Harry asked her, tilting his head to the side.

Apsara sighed "Sexy and cute. That veela girl better appreciate what she has or she will regret it for the rest of her life. As for how I know about you, all the girls have been talking about you since you got here the only time a boy talked about you was when it was something to do with Quidditch."

"One of my many talents but you never answered my very first question. Is there anything I can help you with?" Harry asked her, stretching his sore muscles glistening in water. It was a brutal dueling lesson today. Harry herd her gasp and he smiled knowingly at her but didn't comment on it. He was after all an attractive male with water cascading down him because of him flexing his muscles.

"Oh yummy. I am just fine enjoying the view, but I can't decide if I like you better on the bottom or the top. After all, you're a big boy

aren't you? Just continue whatever you are here. I get a nice free show watching you," Apsara purred out teasing him.

"Only for you. Now if you excuse me I think I know how to solve my egg." Harry said smiling charmingly at her as he then swam back to his egg before grabbing it and taking a deep breath before going under water. Harry snapped open the top as a melodious voice sang out.

"Come seek us where our voices sound,

We cannot sing above the ground,

And while you're searching ponder this;

We've taken what you'll sorely miss,

An hour long you'll have to look,

And to recover what we took,

But past an hour, the prospect's black,

Too late it's gone, it won't come back."

Harry slid the lid back on the egg as he surfaced from under the water. He placed the egg back on the side of the tub before climbing out himself and walking over to get himself a towel to dry off.

"Ohhh! You are too sexy for your own good. And I though Poseidon had the best body I have ever seen. And you're only fourteen! Imagine when you're twenty!" Apsara groaned out her voice rough and sexy.

"Thank you for the compliments and the talk Apsara. It was fun but all good things must end. I need to be off," Harry said, dropping the towel and making her groan at his body again as Harry dressed back into his clothes he came in.

"Oh, any time Harry. You don't even have to ask, but please stop by soon. Apparently you sneaking around being a bad boy happens all the time. Can you be any less attractive?" Apsara asked him amused. "Talented, sexy, smart, polite, and a flirt. Is there anything

you're not?" she playfully asked him, lowering her voice making it huskier.

"Unfortunately I can't be with you, but other than I think I can accomplish everything else," Harry said teasing her.

"Such a tease, Harry! Don't make me blush!" Apsara giggled at him. Harry grinned at her before shrinking the egg back into his pocket, grabbing his cane, and putting on his cloak.

As Harry opened the door he paused before throwing the hood on top of his head rendering him invisible, "Oh Apsara, I think having you blush a lovely red would look absolutely alluring on you," Harry cheekily smiled at her before he waved, threw his hood up, and left the bathroom.

Apsara blushed from his compliment as the door closed. She then smirked shaking her head amused and attracted to him at the same time. "Such a tease." She muttered before turning back to wash her hair as she sang. After all she needed to look perfect.

"So you solved the clue and flirted with a mermaid painting-" Harry cut Hermione off.

"Her name is Apsara, but yes why? It was fun and she wasn't complaining about the view." Harry said grinning at her and making Hermione roll her eyes.

"Only you Harry, only you. But that aside I wouldn't let Fleur know about the mermaid flirting any time soon, especially if one saw you naked, picture or not. Veela and mermaids hate each other and have been fighting with each other since... well since the Greek gods' time. There really isn't an exact date really but I'm sure if I asked this room it would have something. It always does." Hermione said to Harry as they were in the RO to practice changing into their animal forms.

"Hmm... I don't know Hermione. Fleur is really sexy when she gets mad. She gets all hot and passionate. It may just be worth it," Harry said amused. Even if what he said was true. Fleur was gorgeous when she was angry.

"Yes, well, I'll tell you that when I visit you in the hospital after she burns you to a crisp." Hermione said dryly. "Putting your romantic issues aside, how should we go about this?" Hermione asked him, curious as to how they should start.

"I was actually thinking if we transformed one another into our animals one at a time to see how it feels and we could get used to being in animal form. Every time we practice we do this before trying to transform into our animals. Doing this will likely cause a formality to us and should be easier to turn into our animal," Harry said offering his idea.

"Brilliant Harry! It's like riding a bike. You start off with training wheels before you can ride it your self. When do we start?" Hermione asked him eager to begin.

"I'll go first here I'll cast an illusion as to what my Griffin looks like and then you transform me back when I get a good feel for it. I'll transform you but it won't be your exact form. Probably just a different Great Horn Owl," Harry said causing Hermione to nod at him.

"As long as it's an owl then that will be fine. I just need to adjust to what its body feels like. I have a pretty good visual of what my form is anyway," Hermione said to him.

"Alright then, one second. Let me cast an illusion of what my Griffin form looks like," Harry said, bringing out his wand and waving it as the Griffin came out standing majestically tall and proud. Hermione gasped as she saw it. It was beautiful. There was no other way to describe it.

Hermione was captured in its intense gaze from its razor sharp orange eagle eyes. Its orange eyes glowed fiercely, burning like fire, as it shifted through various stages of orange with red and yellow shining fiercely. What looked like feathery ears spread out of its head among the bronze array of feathers. The strong golden beak curved with grayish silver color on the tip that had an almost metallic look to it.

It was all a golden brown bronze color, from its darker feathers to its wings. The color went from bronze brown to a light brown. The wings varied in brown colors as they weaved together at the middle

of the wings to the end of the wings stripe like patterns stretched across it the stripes darkening until they were black at the very tip of wings.

The strong talons burst from the chest where the feathers were looking like the long shagged hair of a lion's mane. The razor sharp claws were a grayish silver color that had the same almost metallic look to it like on the tip of its beak. It had a huge wingspan of around 16 feet and the back and hind legs were the golden brown color of a lion.

Its muscles were thick and defining but not huge and brute like. It had a gracefulness that seemed impossible for any animal to copy. Last its long lion's tail swishes around as it pleased, the thick bronze hair at the end of it was like a paint brush moving through the air with such precision and beauty.

"Wow," Hermione breathed out softly.

Harry laughed before saying, "Yeah that was exactly what I thought when I first saw it too. And it's bigger than Buckbeak is. It's more like the size of a small Dragon. I reckon by the time I'm twenty it will have a twenty foot wingspan."

"I find it interesting your eagle part is not a bald eagle, you know with the white head, but a Golden Eagle instead," she said, admiring the Griffin, "The colors in the sunlight would really be bronze and gold glistening from the sunlight," Hermione said, fascinated with his animal form.

"If you're ready then I am going to change you," Hermione said after Harry set his cane and sunglasses down to the side.

"Do it," Harry said as Hermione waved her wand. She was changing him. As he concentrated with her on the form Harry felt everything happening so fast but he remembered it. The feathers appearing itching his skin apart and expanding the hardening and lengthening of his lips the growing of his eyes, and how his ears moved to the top of his head before growing out becoming covered in tufts of feathers and fur.

Harry then felt his arms thicken and harden as his fingers melted together and his hands changing their shape and bone structure. His

remaining finger nails lengthened and sharpened into talons as his arms then lengthened as the skin broke apart making its golden scale like appearance. The weight made Harry land on his two powerful legs as his mane of feathers sprouted out from his shoulders down to his chest all around his upper torso, his chest pushed out strong and proud.

Harry felt his shoulder blades move as two separate bones grew out from beneath him, sprouting out of his back suddenly making him cry out in pain. The other things were uncomfortable but not painful. Harry felt them thicken and grow as feathers sprouted out and lengthened. Harry felt his knees give out as his back part of his body couldn't maintain the weight.

Suddenly his feet grew out long and thick the bone structure changing as it the leg bones molded together changing the shape of his legs. Harry felt the hair sprout out unlike the feathers it was much more comfortable to deal with. Harry then experienced the most awkward thing possible. His butt exploded expanding as it molded into the rear legs. Harry then felt his tailbone lengthen and grow until it stopped before thick bronze fur covered the end of it.

The last part was the fur molding into the feathers. The transformation completed, Harry then used his hind legs to get up his tail swished around and his wings spread out he flapped them testing.

"Harry?" Hermione said in a nervous voice. If Harry thought his hearing was good before it was nothing like it was now. Harry then blinked his eyesight was better but not fixed. He could now surprisingly see in color and shapes were more defined than just grey blurs but it was better than before.

Harry screeched out with his eagle voice, prancing towards Hermione nodding his head to her and motioning for her to continue.

"I-I'm sorry I didn't stop when you screamed out in pain it's just that if I stopped it would have hurt more and you could have been badly injured, and I have fully complete a transformation before I could change you back. Are you okay?" Hermione said her voice full of sorrow and fear.

Harry walked up to her looking at the color of her cream face hoping he was staring into her eyes before nodding his head. He then bent his head before gently nudging her cheek making her smile. I wish I were out side so I could take her flying. Harry thought before the room changed right before him Harry felt himself on a Cliffside with Hermione, the sky surrounding him begging for him to fly. Harry backed away from Hermione before he knelt down motioning for her to get on him.

"What the...? Oh no! No no no no No NO! I won't do it Harry! I don't like flying! You can't make me do it!" Hermione said nervously, backing away from him and putting her hands up in protest. Harry got up with an evil glint in his eyes as he looked at her, making her gulp as he walked towards her. Sorry Hermione but you can thank me later. After all, this is for your own good.

"Harry, be reasonable. Don't do something rash." Hermione backed up until she was at the cliffs edge. Harry spread his wings out before moving one out in front of him like a hand. He looked at Hermione's face before she comprehended what he was about to do.

"Don't you dare!" Hermione threaten him. To late, he thought before he moved his wing forward pushing her off the edge screaming. "Ahhh! Harry!" Hermione yelled out in panic as she from the cliff.

Harry flapped his wings, running of the cliff, before diving after her falling form. Harry sped so fast it took two seconds to swoop under her having her grasp on tight as he approached the ground. I don't know how to fly. Harry thought, oops, but there's no time like the present. Harry saw the ground closing in as he then relaxed and let the animal inside him guide his actions.

His wings spread apart before moving up to shot them into the sky. Harry felt Hermione grip on his feathers hard as she screamed, "When you change back I'll kill you Harry!" Harry and the Griffin inside him both felt amused before turning back to the sky in excitement. They moved through the sky in different angles, dives, up, down, circles, twists, and corkscrews just practicing how to use his body he even used his tail for balance too.

After deciding enough time had passed and Hermione had finally enjoyed flying, Harry gracefully flew to land on the cliff side. Harry

landed, jostling himself and Hermione as he did. The room turned back to how it was before and Hermione hopped off him.

"You may want to practice your landing Harry, it's a bit rough." Harry snorted or he tried to as a screech like sound came out and his tail whipped around in an offended manor and his wings folded in like his arms would. Hermione laughed at him stroking his beak trying to pacify him. "Alright then, I'm going to change you back. Hold on a minute," she said, bringing her wand out before pointing at him.

Harry felt overwhelmed from the first transformation. He felt lost trying to transform into his form, so he then concentrated on this one focusing back on his human form. Harry felt reversed affects such as shirking and soften skin, since he was concentrating on his form he transformed back twice as fast, shocking Hermione.

"That was different," Harry said blinking his eyes adjusting back from normal colors and size faded back to grey blurs.

"You're alright then?" Hermione asked him attentively.

"Yeah sit down so I can explain it to you so you know what to expect and wont freak out or be surprised from any changes," Harry said as they both sat on the floor. After Harry spent a good half an hour explaining the process Hermione stood up ready for her turn.

"Alright so feathers itch, eyes widen, lips grow out and harden, bone structures change talons grow, and legs will hardened like scales. Is that all?" Hermione asked him, mentally preparing for her change.

"Yeah that's basically it but after being in the body, try it out fly and stretch so you adjust to the muscles and the form itself alright? I focused on my human form when you transformed me back. That's why it went by twice as fast. I recommend the same for you as well," Harry said to her as Hermione nodded in agreement to his words.

"Oh I almost forgot one more thing." Hermione said, suddenly standing next to him.

"What?" Harry asked her confused. WHAM! Harry felt himself get punched by Hermione as he stumbled backwards from the force of it. Harry grabbed his right eye socket and groaned. It would be black and purple by the hours end.

"What the hell was that for?" Harry asked her, confused as hell.

"Harry you're my brother, my family, and best friend but if you every pull a stunt like that on me again you will wish all I did was give you a black eye." Hermione growled at him. Hell really doesn't have any fury like an angry woman! Damn has she been working out? That hurt like hell.

"You have one hell of a left hook Hermione," Harry said grimacing. I knew I should have put my sunglasses on. It would have repelled that attack.

"Alright, if you are done attacking me are you ready?" Harry asked her dryly while touching the upper cheek area around his eye. It would also bruise.

"Just do it," Hermione said focusing her mind on her form.

"Alright, I remember seeing your type of owl once so here goes nothing," Harry said, concentrating on the owl. He focused on transforming Hermione, not stopping even from hearing her surprised gasps and uncomfortable cries. Harry finished but didn't really hear her at all.

"Hermione you okay?" He asked her feeling as nervous as she probably did when she changed him. "Did it work are you alright?" Harry asked her anxiously.

"Hoo." Was her response Harry then herd her wings flapping before he felt her land on his shoulder. "Well go fly around then relax and allow the animal inside you to guide and show you how to do things. When you're done come back and I'll transform you alright?" Harry asked her as she hooted in response nibbling on his hair before taking off.

Harry went and retrieved his cane and aviator sunglasses before streaking his body. It felt weird but also sore from the sudden transformation. Poor Mooney had this happed to him when he was eleven in a forced transformation. That must have felt like hell.

Ten minutes later Hermione's hoot alerted him as she landed in front of him. "Alright, concentrate on your human form and on three I'll

change you back. Ready, one, two, three." Harry said pointing his wand at her and returning her to her human form.

"Harry that was amazing and highly uncomfortable but I don't know how you can handle two different animal parts though." Hermione admitted before she then told him all about what she experienced.

"Yeah, the last thing that I felt most was the tail on my form the front of the Griffin was to complex for me I'll have to go backwards to move forward. Sucks though because my eyesight was a hell of a lot better than it is now. Mind you its only colors and more defined shapes, but still I like it." Harry admitted.

"I'm with you. The feathers are a really complex and overwhelming so I am starting with my feet then up my legs until full transformation." Hermione agreed with him.

"We'll its Sunday and we have two hours until dinner, so let's practice until then?" Harry suggested.

"Sure thing Harry but how much do you expect to get done?" Hermione asked a bit spectacle.

Harry was in a good mood as Hermione and he went down to dinner. After two hours of practicing Harry had a tail. Granted it was smaller than two feet and hardly had any hair on it, but it was a tail. Hermione managed to grow her nails into talons and mold her toes together as well.

After the two hours they went to shower. Becoming an Animagus was the biggest challenge Harry had ever had to do. Everything had to be perfect and focused but because of how uncomfortable it was to change, it was hard to focus. They both rushed back to their dorms to shower and change. Harry chose to wear a dark pair of blue jeans that hugged him in just the right places along with a tight white tank top that clinked to his skin with an unbuttoned opened green plaid short sleeve shirt on along with blue and white nike sneakers.

Hermione commented saying that with his hair moist and clinging together it made his hair look really lush and soft. So with his cane and his dark aviator sunglasses they were off to dinner.

"Fleur is going to have to beat all the girls away with a tree. You look like a male model, Harry," Hermione said as they entered the Great Hall gaining most, if not every, girls attention.

"One good thing about being blind is that I don't have to see them looking at me. But I can still feel there stares. It's kind of creepy. Oh well, I am in too good of a mood to care," Harry said as they arrived at the table.

"Wow, you look good tonight Harry," Katie said smiling at his arrival.

Harry grinned at her sitting down, "Should Oliver be worried?" he teased.

"Shut it, you prat. Do you always have to run your mouth?" Katie asked, him not really bothered at his teasing. After awhile one got used to it.

"For you, yes." Harry answered her before biting into his chicken potpie.

"Hey Harry, what happened to your eye?" Lee asked him as his cheek was supporting black and purple bruise.

"Hermione." Was Harry's simple reply as the 'ahhs' of recognition with nodding heads were heard. Hermione had done this two times to him before. But she did have a valid reason for this one.

Harry then smelled Rosewood and Honeysuckle as a warm hand held his and a body sat next to him.

"Good evening Fleur no Ami to join us?" Harry greeted her rubbing his thumb over her hand in circles.

"Evening 'Arry. You look nice tonight, and no. She has a test tomorrow and she iz studying so she won't be joining us tonight." Fleur answered him before kissing his cheek, she pulled back frowning. "'Arry why do you 'ave a black eye?" Fleur asked him gently touching the black and purple skin.

"Oh, um, Hermione was a little upset at me and my sunglasses were off at the time and she expressed herself through aggressive

negotiations," Harry explained smiling at her as the pack burst out laughing at his point of view.

Fleur smiled shaking her head at him before asking "and what did you do to 'er zat she 'ad to punch you?" Harry paused uncomfortable as the rest of the pack listened in curious at his answer. Well shit. What the hell am I supposed to tell her?

"Oh um I- Hermione can tell you if she feels like it." Harry said putting the heat off of him. Harry felt Hermione's glare burn through him. Everyone looked at Hermione clearly wanting an answer. Hermione even saw Lavender and Parvati listing in as she grew really warm and uncomfortable with the attention before blurting out.

"Harry took a bath in a special hidden bathroom and a mermaid picture that got to look at him and he flirted with her. She even invited him to have an affair with her if she was alive!" Hermione rushed out flushed at all the attention. Harry felt Fleur stiffen and let go of his hand before getting up.

"I lost my appetite. Goodnight," Fleur said icily before leaving. Harry cursed before he chased after her without hesitation.

The whole pack was silent watching the whole thing. No one said anything until Lavender said, "Lucky bitch gets to see his body and she's a picture." Parvati nodded in agreement.

"Will you both stop it! You act like Harry is this sexy hero that saves people all the time and gets along with everyone. He's crazy about Fleur! This is a problem because of my big mouth Harry was going to tell Fleur about the incident but I told him not too. You act like all the other girls in the school like its some contest to see Harry's body or something and you're all over his life likes it's a drama love story.

Next thing I know the both of you will write a book about him called Harry Potter and the sexy lure of the Veela! And you would put all these pictures of him half naked on the cover!" Hermione fished yelling at them angrily.

They both turned to each other before grinning. "We are so using that title!" Lavender and Parvati said at the same time. Hermione mentally cursed herself I have only myself to blame! I hope Harry can explain and smooth things out with Fleur.

Harry ran after Fleur calling her name. "Fleur wait! I was going to tell you! Would you please just listen to me!" Harry asked her reaching out to her only for her to pull away.

"I don't want to talk to you, 'Arry!" Fleur growled angrily at him trying to move but Harry grabbed her arm gently but firm.

"Please just give me one minute to explain. I won't force you to listen and I was going to tell you what happened I promise you. But please, please just listen to me," Harry pleaded with her, letting go of her arm and letting her decide what to do.

Fleur was still angry but looked at Harry for a long moment before sighing. "You 'ave one minute, 'Arry."

"Thank you. I got a tip from Cedric when I was in the hospital my last day, after I told him about the Dragons he asked if I solved my egg I hadn't yet. So to repay me for helping him out he suggested I take a bath with it-" Harry paused as he heard Fleur very softly gasp and stiffen her body she must have already figured it out.

Harry then continued, "He then gave me the password to the prefects bathroom somewhere private for me to figure the egg out. So at midnight this Friday I went there. After I undressed and got into the bath that was the size of a pool, I was about to try something on the egg when I heard giggling. I swam to the source and found out it was from a picture of a mermaid named Apsara."

"Apsara! You are sure zat iz her name 'Arry?" Fleur then asked him, shocked.

"Yeah, why? Is it important?" Harry asked, curious at her reaction.

"I- no continue though." Fleur said stiffly reminding herself she was mad at him.

"We then talked before she then commented I was " tall, sexy, polite, mysterious, and perfect" as she wanted my name. She was surprised but offered me an invitation to have an affair with her. I said it was a tempting offer I already have a girlfriend. She was disappointed but accepted the facts before saying it would have been a memorable night."

Fleur growled out in anger before she grabbed Harry's arm and pulled him into an empty classroom. "Zat bitch is lucky she iz a painting because if she wasn't I would 'ave burned her into nothing. What 'appened next?" Fleur demanded.

"After that she uh then complimented me on my um I- um." Harry blushed not knowing how to put it without being rude or dirty.

"Your what, 'Arry?" Fleur asked him puzzled, "Just say it 'Arry whatever she said it was her not you who said it," Fleur pushed him, wanting to know what happened next.

"After asking her if I could help her with anything you know trying to be polite and all you know stop the flirting and get back to my egg. She uh, said "Oh yummy. I am just fine enjoying the view, but I can't decide if I like you better on the bottom or the top. After all, you're a big boy aren't you? Just continue whatever you are here. I get a nice free show watching you." Harry was uncomfortable at what he just said but he wanted her to know the truth.

"Zen what 'appened." Fleur grounded out of her teeth trying to keep her temper from exploding. She was seeing red.

"I excused myself and got my egg and brought it under water hearing the song. After that I got out of the pool before um, she groaned out "Ohhh! You are too sexy for your own good. And I though Poseidon had the best body I have ever seen. And you're only fourteen! Imagine when you're twenty!"

Fleur had never felt so angry and jealous at the same time. "Zen what did you do?" she growled out at him.

"I thanked her for the compliment and got dressed thanked her for her help after I talked with her and heard the song I realized mermaids were the creatures voices and that the task would be in the Black Lake next. Then she asked me to visit her soon before complementing me. After she said that I said goodbye and left." Harry told her wearily as she was showing signs of going into her veela form, full raged.

Fleur was taking deep breaths, trying not to lose control. She looked at Harry and felt mixed. She was happy that he refused Apsara so

easily, not even interested in the offer even if he couldn't see her, he could hear her. Mermaids were known to lure people with their voices after all.

Fleur was also angry he would flirt with a mermaid, painting or not. As veela, nothing was more threatening to her than a mermaid. She was also jealous that someone saw Harry naked like that and got a free show.

"Fleur, what do you want to do now?" Harry asked her gently probing and wondering what she would do next.

"What do you mean 'Arry?" Fleur asked him, frowning. She was not happy with him at the moment.

"I told you what happened. Hermione told me just today how bad relationships are between veela and mermaids so I didn't know it would be this bad. I was still going to tell you about what happened though. I also know you're angry at me and I accept what I did was wrong. I honestly thought it was just some mermaid painting nothing more. But I want to make it up to you for my mistakes so what do you want me to do. I'll do anything." Harry said earnestly to her trying to stop this fight between them.

Fleur sighed. If you looked at the situation from his point of view it was innocent and just plain flirting. She was just scared a mermaid would lure Harry away from her. After all, they were just as exotic as veela.

"Did you take your sunglasses during this time?" Fleur suddenly asked him.

"I was about to before Apsara giggled out loud. Why?" Harry asked, confused.

"Can I see your eyes now?" Fleur asked him she had wanted to see his eyes and his whole face for a while now. His sunglasses acted like a mask on his face she never got to see his whole face. Part of him was always a mystery.

"Oh um, I don't know. Only Hermione has seen my eyes since I was blind she's the closest person in my life. That's why she gets to see me without them on. Not even the teachers, my relatives, or even

any of my other friends have seen my eyes. It's just personal," Harry said frowning. It was the one thing her couldn't do for her.

"If we get real serious into our relationship then I will show you. But right know that's the one thing I can't do. I'm sorry Fleur." Harry apologized sincerely, showing her he really was sorry.

"Besides your eyes you said anything, do you mean zat, 'Arry?" Fleur prodded him, wanting the other thing she wanted from him.

"Yeah. Whatever it is, I promise you." Harry promised her, wanting to make up to her.

Fleur bit her lip hesitantly for a moment. She wanted this but she was also nervous as hell to say it. " 'Arry, I want- I want, um." Fleur fumbled not getting what she wanted to say out.

Harry moved forward and warped his arm around her pulling her close to him "What is it Fleur? I said I would do anything and I will. I know your nervous about whatever it is, but don't be." Harry encouraged her as he held her close for encouragement. Fleur bit her lip nervously she wanted this really badly; she buried her face into his chest before mumbling what she wanted.

"What was it, Fleur? I didn't hear it?" Harry asked her as she moved her head, looking him in the face before saying it again.

"I said I want to take a bath with you in the prefect's bathroom and show zat mermaid bitch zat you are mine." Fleur said blushing, but her voice was heated with passion as well. Harry froze in shock before he blushed at what she said. He was also really turned on by her wanting to claim him.

"Okay," Harry said quietly. Fleur smiled at him before she frowned remembering something.

"Oh, I forgot we can't do zis because of zat mermaid." Fleur said, frowning in anger and disappointment.

"Why? I noticed when I said Apsara's name earlier you reacted. Do you know her who she is or something?" Harry asked, confused her at behavior.

"She iz one of zee oldest and most important mermaids in zee world. She iz zee royal princess of all zee merpeople, she is very powerful and influential. She also always gets what she wants, mainly every man, creature, or god she has wanted she 'as 'ad an affair with. If I insult or threaten her by doing zat with you I would cause problems with all the veela, and our relationship," Fleur said bitterly.

"You are scared I am going to fall for her aren't you?" Harry asked her, her behavior become much clearer. "Fleur," Harry said softly putting his cane down to put his other hand under her chin to look at him, "Look at me." Harry felt her trying not to look at him so he pulled her up against him cupping her cheek to have her look at him.

"I am yours. Out of all the women and creatures I have met through out my entire life you are the only one I have had this kind of connection and a relationship with. I really care about you. I can fight off your aura and other veela's as well. At the Quiddicth World Cup I was the only guy I knew that could do it easily. I am not going to fall for her or any one else because this relationship I have with you and only you is beyond just physical pleasure. It's much more than that." Harry told her in a soft voice but strongly. He wanted her to know there were no doubts or hesitations.

Fleur felt so warm and touched at what he said. She was scared and jealous about him leaving her, Harry could have anyone he wanted whether he knew it or not. Him leaving her made her scared. She was usually in control of all her relationships, but this was different. This scared her.

Fleur smiled at him hugging his body tightly her face buried in the crook of his neck. She was comforted and for the first time in any of her relationships she felt protected and safe with his arms wrapped around her.

"Summer." Harry said suddenly startling her causing her to lift her head and look at him in confusion. "This summer you can come visit me I know this super rich guy who lives in town. His house was in the paper I remember reading about it when I was twelve before the incident. But I remember reading about his bath tub the size of a swimming pool we can take our bath together then and claim me all you want." Harry explained, grinning mischievously at her wiggling his eyebrows at her.

"You want us to break into some rich Muggle's house and take a bath in his fancy tub zee size of a pool. Where we could get caught and risk getting arrested and 'ave any other wrong zing 'appen to us?" Fleur asked him amused but touched at the same time.

"Well, you said something about wanting to claim me in front of someone. Besides, getting caught only adds to the excitement, don't you think?" Harry huskily whispered in her ear before nibbling on it.

Fleur groaned out hugging him to her tightly. "You are crazy 'Arry." She managed to get out.

"But you like that about me, don't you? The unpredictable crazy ideas, the adventures, trying new things, and the mystery that always seems to surround me," Harry continued whispering breathing in her ear causing her to shiver.

"Yes." Fleur breathed out breathless and embarrassed by admitting it. Harry felt her almost submit to him and it caused both him and the Griffin inside him to want her even more, to claim her just as she wanted to do to him.

"Can I show you how much I want to claim you?" Harry asked her, his voice low and rough with desire. Fleur felt her own desire for Harry rise as she heard that voice. It was sexy as hell, she could tell he wanted to kiss and touch her but he held back always asking her for permission. That made her want him more that ever.

"Show me," she croaked out, her voice was so thick and husky as she felt him move against her. Harry moved his hand behind her neck and his other hand and arm moved down to her lower back along her spine. Harry pulled her to him as he kissed her, moving his lips frantically over hers. He wanted complete dominance over her right now, he wanted to show her how much he cared and wanted her, her and her alone.

Harry sucked her sweet honeysuckle lips not getting enough of her taste, pushing his body harder against her. Harry heard her groan out in pleasure and moved his tongue into her mouth, not leaving any place untouched. Harry then started moving them, making Fleur walk backwards, as he moved them back until Fleur's back hit the wall making her gasp out in shock and pleasure.

"Arry, more." Fleur pleaded him, not knowing exactly what she wanted from him.

Harry grounded himself into her, molding their bodies together trying to get as close to her as he could. Harry wrapped his tongue around hers before starting to massage it while moving his hand under her shirt touching her back, her skin burning against his hand. Fleur moaned, breathing hard and getting aroused by his touch. She felt her aura start to come out, influencing her to fight for dominance, making the air thicker than it was.

Fleur tried to move her tongue to his mouth but she couldn't because it was still tangled in his own hot sweet tongue making her moan out. Fleur then felt his hand moved slowly higher up her back while pressing their bodies into each other. Fleur growled out in frustration before wrapping her legs around Harry's waist and moving her arms around his neck. She began grinding against him, her pelvis rubbing against his own.

Harry gasped out at the pleasure that hit him when she rubbed herself against him. Her tongue pushed his into his own mouth where she ravished it. Harry's head had to lean up to meet her mouth as their lips moved over each other's hotly sliding, tasting one another. Fleur used her body to steer Harry to move backwards. Harry moved back until he hit the teacher's desk, causing him to break away from her hot moist mouth panting.

Fleur, not wanting to stop, moved her mouth down his neck kissing everywhere while she shrugged off Harry's green plaid shirt. Fleur then attacked his new uncovered skin while running her hands up his arms sculpting each muscle. Harry groaned in pleasure as she rolled her hips, digging herself deeper into his pelvis.

"Damn it, Fleur!" Harry groaned out, closing his eyes at the amazing sensation of their bodies touching like this.

Harry then snapped, turning around and shoving Fleur onto the desk before crawling on top of her, kissing her mouth furiously. "My turn!" he growled animalistic at her making Fleur moan out.

Harry moved his head down her neck before he reached her sweet spot, he then bit down hard making Fleur cry out in pleasure as he sucked hard on that spot tasting her blood on his tongue.

" 'Arry! Oh mon Dieu! N'arrêtez pas!" (oh my God! Don't stop!) Fleur yelled out, speaking in French, unable to speak clearly or think at all. Her head was dizzy with lust and pleasure.

Harry then ground himself into her vigorously while one hand went down and in her skirt to touch her inner thigh, his other hand moved up her spine making her arch into him.

" 'Arry!" Fleur cried out as he unsnapped her bra strap, pulling the strapless bra out from under her shirt and tossing it to the floor where his shirt was. Fleur snatched his white tank top up and off him as she then rubbed her chest against him. Harry growled as he felt her harden nipples through her thin cotton shirt along with her hands and hot mouth explored his chest.

Harry moved his hand that was on her thigh, stroking it up, stopping just at her lacy underwear, teasing her. His other hand moved to her shirt, unbuttoning from bottom and making his way upwards. Fleur grabbed his face kissing him hard as their tongues tangled with each other. Harry was wrapped up in the pleasure of Fleur's taste he barely heard the low thud sound echo in the room. Dismissing it as Fleur moaned out in pleasure Harry grinded into Fleur as his hand was unbuttoning the one to open up her chest reveling her silky breasts his hand were just barely touching-

FLASH! POOF!

Harry and Fleur whipped their heads apart as the flash of a camera went off as a startled Colin Creevey froze at the sight of a half naked Harry Potter over the half open shirt of Fleur Delacour on the teachers desk tangled up with one another. Everything froze for a moment as no body move then-

"Get out of 'ere you pervert! If you take one more picture or tell anyone about this I'll fry your ass off and rip your dick off you!" Fleur yelled, outraged he had taken the picture of them. Harry pulled Fleur against his chest to preserve her modesty at the same time whipping his wand out and instinctively knocking out Colin and summoning the camera.

Harry then shut the door locking it shut and cast silencing and privacy spells on the room. Harry detangled from Fleur as they both

proceeded to get dressed and ignore the need to finish what they started. As they finished Harry retrieved his cane before going back to Fleur but maintained a careful distance, else he get pulled back into the passion of Fleur.

"Um...here can you destroy the pictures while I deal with Colin's body?" Harry asked her, still panting from rush they were just in.

"Sure 'Arry." Fleur said just as breathless, taking the camera. Harry walked over to Colin's form before placing him on a chair and putting his head on the desk, hoping when he woke he would just think he fell asleep upon entering the classroom.

"I finished, 'Arry. Here iz zee camera," Fleur said, placing it in Colin's lap. Harry nodded at her before unlocking the door and privacy spells. Harry took her hand walking her out the door.

"I'll walk you to the carriage," Harry said as his thumb began rubbing circles on Fleur's hand. Fleur hummed in agreement as they walked quietly with each other to her carriage. The tension was dying down but it was more uncomfortable than anything a nagging a reminder of what happened and what could happen. They arrived at the door to the carriage before they paused, not knowing what to do next.

Harry then pulled Fleur close to him, hugging her gently and leaning there foreheads together, as they closed their eyes enjoying their quiet moment together. Fleur then moved her head, kissing Harry's scar before licking it slowly as if savoring it. She then pulled away before saying, "Bonne nuit 'Arry."

"Goodnight Fleur." Harry said back just as softly before she quietly disappeared into her school's carriage as Harry turned to head back to Gryffindor tower.

Sorry for the wait but there is a good reason for it, anyway I will be back on time with posts every Sunday. Thank you booknerd323 for being an awesome beta reader.

Chapter 8: The Second Task

Italic text for thoughts

Harry was in the RO. It was five days until the second task and he wanted to have a solid plan and solution for the lake. Harry knew he could do part transformation because he was already focusing on his Animagus form. But He didn't want to slow or screw up the process. He was coming along nicely. Harry now could fully produce his tail to its full form and was working on turning his feet into massive dangerous paws.

I could also use the bubblehead charm but that won't help me move and swim through the water. I have the entire lake to search for a precious item or something else. I could always transform a rock or object into some kind of water animal or creature to guide me around but that would require immense concentration and if the animal were attacked it would just be problematic.

It's late this room has endless theories and ideas I'll continue my search for the task tomorrow. Harry mentally thanked the room, as it was more than just a room to him, before closing the door. He was tired from the day's events. He headed back to Gryffindor tower for bed. It was only ten and night but he was wiped out.

After going threw the portal and up to his dormitory Harry entered to find only Neville there muttering to himself. "Amazing! Amazing! This is all just so fascinating!"

"Evening, Neville. What's so amazing and fascinating?" Harry asked as he changed for bed.

"Oh. Hey, Harry. I was just reading the Goshawk's Guide To Herbology, you know the book the fake Moody gave me. I was just reading about someone in Tibet who's growing gravity resistant trees..." Neville told him about the tree. It was actually kind of interesting to hear about.

"Huh you really love Herbology don't you? Is there anything else that I should hear about before I go to bed?" Harry asked him jokingly before settling on his bed slipping under the covers.

"Oh there are so many! There are Abyssinian shrivelfig, aconite, Alihotsy... bubotuber, Cabbage, Chinese Chomping, Devil's Snare...Fanged Geranium, Flitterbloom, Flutterby bush, fluxweed, gillyweed, ginger, Gurdyroot ..." Neville continued his list but Harry froze when he heard one name. What the hell is a gillyweed?

"Hey Neville what was that one? Um...the gillyweed what does it do?" Harry asked him. It sounds like it is some water kind of plant, and if I know one thing about Herbology it's that magical plants are far more than they appear.

"Oh here let me read it to you. Gillyweed, native to the Mediterranean, is a water plant that looks like a bundle of slimy, greyish-green rat-tails. When eaten, gives a person gills to breathe underwater and gives them webbed hands and feet for swimming. The duration of the gillyweed effect is approximately one hour. The effects of gillyweed were first discovered by Elladora Ketteridge (fw/46). About a century later, gillyweed was re-discovered by Beaumont Marjoribanks (fw/54)..." Neville went on about the other stuff as Harry tuned him out.

This could be the solution to my problem! "Hey Neville if one wanted to get some of that stuff, how could they?" Harry asked him.

"Oh, I could get it for you Harry I could have it for you by Friday." Neville offered him smiling.

"Good because I need it for Saturday but I'll give you the money tomorrow and I'll let you know why I need it and all tomorrow. I'm really knackered right now though." Harry said yawning and feeling more relaxed now that he had a solution to his problems.

"Oh sure thing Harry night!" Neville said happily before going back to his book. Harry grinned as his mutterings of, "fascinating, amazing, and incredible," were heard. Harry just grinned before going to sleep.

"You're sure about this, Neville? It last one hour, so I can breathe under water?" Harry asked as he pocketed the gillyweed. Harry heard it moving around, slimy and scrunching, and swallowed hard. Normally he wasn't a picky eater but this thing made him want to throw up just thinking of about it.

"Absolutely, well most likely," Neville then admitted sounding sheepish.

"Most likely?" Harry asked him incredulously. What the hell does 'most likely' mean.

"Well, there's some debate among herbologists about its effectiveness in fresh water as opposed to salt water..." Neville trailed off as they walked into the Great Hall to where the guys were and all of the girls strangely weren't.

"You're telling me this now? The Second Task is tomorrow!" Harry exclaimed as they arrived before sitting down. He then sighed. It was a risk he was going to take. "It's alright Neville. We'll just find out how effective it is tomorrow. Until then what ever you do this is between you and me got it?" Harry said sternly.

"Yeah absolute I especially won't tell the girls about this." Neville said a bit too loudly as all the girls along with Fleur, Ami, and surprisingly Krum arrived at the table.

"You won't tell us what?" Angelia demand. Her 'Harry danger sensor' was going off in over drive.

"Krum nice to see you. What brings you hear?" Harry said smoothly, hoping to avoid confrontation.

"Oh Harry, I hope you guys don't mind but um, I invited Victor to join us for lunch." Hermione said nervously briefly getting all the attention on her. Harry was silent for a moment before nodding his head at the seats next to him.

"You and your friends are welcome to join us anytime. I'm glad you can join us Krum," Harry said as the tense atmosphere disappeared instantly. Krum smiled at Harry before sitting down with Hermione. Everyone else followed suit. Harry nearly groan as Katie, Angelia, and Ami sat opposite of him while Alicia and Fleur sat opposite of him boxing him in. Damn they probably planed this. Here comes the interrogation on Neville. They know I won't crack but maybe Neville will hold out. Let's see in three, two, one.

"Neville what aren't you telling us?" Alicia demanded him as the five girls interrogating him drilled holes into his head.

"Oh, well, it's nothing." Neville tried weakly before Ami pounced in.

"Oh nozing? I 'ave 'ad a boring day so far so zis will be interesting to 'ear, don't you zink Katie?" Ami asked staring Neville down.

"Oh well it's nothing. Just about the second task is all." Neville said his resolve breaking.

The girls sensed this and Katie then said sweetly, "You know if it's about Harry and the second task then it is a big deal and trust me Neville we will find out what you aren't telling us one way or another," Katie said in a voiced that caused Neville to gulp and Harry got shivers from just hearing. As long as I help out Neville then he can pull this off and I can get away without them knowing about this.

"What Neville and I were discussing was merely about some water plant and the black lake. Nothing more. I just didn't want you worrying about it since you know where the second task is. Nothing more right, Neville?" Harry said, calmly smirking at the girls.

"Yeah that was exactly what we were talking about," Neville said, relived that Harry was helping him. The girls realized with Harry around, they would never get the real answer and Neville was about to crack. They girls looked at each other as Fleur then grinned evilly. They all sensed what she was going to do and nodded in agreement.

"Arry?" Fleur asked him, as he turned to her, preparing for anything she threw at him.

"Yeah?" Harry asked, smirking at her confidently before freezing as her hands cupped his face and she kissed him. It was very intimate kiss; they rarely did this kind of public display. Harry was caught off guard.

"Why couldn't you tell us about the plant, Neville? What's it called? Why is it so important?" Katie fired the moment Fleur kissed Harry.

Harry then realized what Fleur was doing tried to pull away opening his mouth to say something. But Fleur moved following his head and used her tongue to enter his mouth, distracting him.

Harry's "Nmph," sound was all that came out. Neville gulped as he saw Alicia, Angelia, Katie and Ami close him in with Hermione and Krum looking at him also interested in his answer.

"Neville, what is the name?" Angelia demanded, staring hard at him and making him squirm.

"I, oh, um...it's not that important." Neville tried to shrug it off, but to no avail. Harry pushed Fleur's tongue out and into her mouth and was about to pull away and help Neville when Fleur then started sucking on his tongue like it was a sweet candy. Harry groaned softly and his eyes closed betraying him. Harry felt Fleur smirk against his lips as his struggles lessened and he started responding to her. Her hands moved from holding his face to his raven lush hair, tangling in it.

"Neville, you vill tell us about it now," Ami commanded her voice strict and demanding.

"It's gillyweed. It lets you grow gills and web like hands and feet and breathe underwater for about an hour. But there is a risk it may not work in fresh water and if that doesn't work Harry will die from suffocation," Neville burst out having the girls freeze in shock. Harry felt Fleur stiffen against him before pulling away. Harry could tell she was not happy from the answer at all.

Well shit. They will try and take it from me I need to avoid them until Saturday morning. Its lunch now. I have until dueling with Moody, I could then bunk out the night and have Dobby get my swim trunks from me as I already have my wand and holster on me. Not to mention the gillyweed.

"Neville where is the gillyweed? Harry can just do the bubblehead charm tomorrow instead," Hermione said, angry that Harry would take such a risk.

"Harry has it," Neville accidentally blurted out before smacking his hands to his mouth, trying to control his blabbing mouth. The girls all whipped their heads at Harry, pulling out there wands aiming it at him. They would do anything necessary to take it from him.

Harry was already discreetly holding his own wand before wondering what he should do to escape from this situation. The

odds were defiantly against him, until he heard a Ron arguing at the end of the table close to the entrance of the hall. Perfect, Harry then smiled at the charmingly at them.

"Arry, give me zee gillyweed now," Fleur ordered him, not liking his strategy for tomorrow at all. The moment she heard that he could die she froze. They had been together for almost four months and she cared deeply for him. It was moments like this that she wanted to strangle him though. She knew Harry took risks but this one she was not willing to gamble on.

"See you tomorrow," Harry said before the girls realized Harry was going to escape and fired stunners all at once at him. Their loud bangs and smoke was heard causing people to look at the source. As the smoke cleared a drooling unconscious Ron Weasley was seen lumped over the table.

All the girls whipped their head at the entrance seeing Harry just whip around the corner disappearing from the room. Angered, all the girls screamed out "Harry/Arry James Potter!" Before all them but Hermione jumped up and ran out of the Hall, chasing him down.

"Split up any means necessary to get the gillyweed from Harry. When spotted, send the message to all our wands so we can corner him and take it from him. We have until tonight at curfew to find him," Angelia ordered them as they all nodded before splitting up chasing after him.

Harry was glad he had intense conditioning from Mr. Chi or else he would have been caught. He was prepared for them to chase him down but when they all split up to corner him, he felt like it was the most dangerous game he ever played. More than Quidditch.

Hermione had just joined the fray and he needed a plan. They were following him like they knew his exact location... Fuck Hermione knows where my Marauders map is and I bet they are using it! I need to know where Hermione is and take it from her or...

Harry then smirked. Focusing all his magic into this spell "Accio Marauders Map!"

Harry waited for an entire minute before he was about to leave when it shot into his hand. Harry grinned in triumph and cast anti-

summoning charm on the map and the gillyweed. Harry couldn't help but smirk and send, "Sorry girls better luck after the Second Task." Harry ran to a safer location before passing the prefects bathroom. Harry paused. He never told anyone the password Cedric did but if by any chance they found him Harry knew he would be screwed.

Harry then heard six different screams of outrage from them, and he couldn't help but chuckle before moving on.

Damn it all to hell. What is this, a Harry chasing army? It was near sundown and since Harry didn't have lunch and he was running from all the girls, he was hungry as hell. After the map was stolen they then recruited all the girls who Harry knew and were friends with to chase him down. When they found out about his unnecessary risk, in their opinion, they went into some women's rampage, chasing him down like bloodhounds.

Hell they're better and scarier than bloodhounds, dragons, and even Voldemort himself. Now Daphne Greengrass, Tracy Davis, Susan Bones, Hannah Abbott, Lavender Brown, Parvati Patil, Padma Patil, and Lisa Turpin, plus Angelia, Alicia, Ami, Fleur, Katie, and Hermione all were hunting him down.

"I got him! Harry, give me the gillyweed, now!" Daphne Greengrass commanded him while sending the message to the others of his location. Harry mentally cursed every second he was here they were all closing in on him all fourteen angry witches.

Harry was at the top of the seventh floor, where all the changing staircases were until you hit the first floor. Harry then heard them all arrive ten from where Daphne was and the other four were split up two each guarding the other two exits or corridors on the seventh floor. Harry could tell they were all panting hard not used to running after him.

"Harry, give us the gillyweed. Your option is too dangerous. You have no place to run and you will give us the gillyweed one way or another," Fleur said, her voice angry and commanding. All the girls raised their wands at him, willing to do what they had to for getting the gillyweed.

Harry heard the staircases begin to all move at once. Making his decision, he dashed down the moving staircase trying to avoid getting hit by the oncoming spells and persistent witches. Harry knew he would be stuck on the same staircase as them, as the one he needed to get to was moving out of reach. Taking a deep breath Harry ran faster before jumping into the air. He heard all the girls scream.

Everything seemed to slow down when he was in the air. The thumping of his heart...the rash quick breathes...the shouts from the girls...the firing of spells...and the moving staircase he was trying to reach.

Harry was approaching it when he realized he wouldn't make it. Harry just missed it by inches before he fell. Harry saw a giant blur of an approaching staircase move where he would land, two floors down. Harry whipped his wand out and cast the strongest Cushioning Charm he had ever cast before he landed on it, rolling to the bottom on the stairs until he reached the corridor.

Harry breathed his relief out before shaking his head laughing at the thrill and excitement from the rush. Harry climb to his feet before bending over parallel to the ground as a spell skimmed just over him grazing his cheek. Harry then heard all the girls yell and curse at him, angrier than he had ever seen them for his stunt.

Harry then ran, as he knew that they were on his trail, before running off to where Moody was expecting him for their lesson. Harry was so glad they were private and no one could interfere or bother him he then would have only one hour until curfew when he could then sleep for the Second Task.

Harry saw their meeting place and rushed in before the door locked like it was bolted by cement. Harry fell on his knees panting from running all day long. A voice then barked out making him jump out in surprise.

"Yeah know Potter in all my years of teaching I have never had a student rush here so eager for their lesson with me. I hope you're energized, because today is going to be a killer," Alastor said, laughing when Harry groaned out as he fell to the floor.

"You did well today, Potter. Good luck for your task tomorrow. Oh, and Constant Vigilance!" Alastor wheezed, out laughing like crazy and making his way to the door.

Harry had finished with their lesson when he suddenly remembered the girls chasing after him. Harry noticed Alastor was about to throw open the door and Harry didn't have time to stop him. He did the fastest spell work of his life. After the door opened he was glad he did. Harry illusioned Alastor to be himself and vice versa.

The door swung open as Harry hid behind it, out of view from the fourteen pissed off witches. Before Alastor could say anything they all cried out "Stupefy!" throwing the illusion Harry into the room and following him in. They continued their onslaught as Harry slipped out the door, running for his life before they noticed they had the wrong Harry.

Alastor was trying to fight them all off as he was cursing and yelling out wanting to know why they were attacking him. After his wand was knocked away there a beat down took place. They ignored his yells to stop until they lifted him up in the air demanding the gillyweed.

"I am not Potter! I am Alastor Moody! You are attacking a teacher and I don't have any gillyweed! if that's all your after go buy your own! damn it!" Moody yelled out as the illusion faded making them gasp before they dropped him and cursed, running out the door to find Harry. They had thirty minutes left till curfew.

As they left, Alastor Moody realized what his student did and didn't know whether to be proud or angry that his student learned the lesson of Constant Vigilance so well. He tried to move but realized he was a sore lump from the beating the teenage girls gave to him.

He, Alastor Moody, who was Magical Mastery: was known as the most powerful Auror of his time. He was a master of both offensive and defensive magic, the hallmarks of the Auror's trade, which he employed so effectively that he personally ensured that half the cells of Azkaban were filled with Death Eaters. He was also capable of placing powerful protective enchantments and curses on the headquarters of the Order as a means of warding off Death Eaters.

He was a Charms Master: was capable of performing a high degree of skill that not many others could do. Him, an Expert Duellist: Lord Voldemort himself considered Moody to be an extremely skilled duelist. In the midst of the First Wizarding War, and in its aftermath, Moody fought and defeated (and in some cases killed) dozens of skilled Death Eaters. Even together this summer, Peter Pettigrew and Barty Crouch Jr. found it difficult to subdue Moody, despite him having been in retirement for many years.

But all of that didn't matter as he lay on the floor beaten and bruised, lying there like a sack of potatoes. He had dueled Voldemort himself and could honestly say that it was nothing compared to the fury and wrath of these school witches and their fury.

Alastor looked up as a note appeared in front of him suddenly.

Alastor,

I will explain the whole situation of this inconvenience tomorrow at our lesson. I apologize for letting you take the beating for me but I used all your skills and teachings to do so. Enjoy your night and Constant Vigilance,

Harry James Potter.

Alastor cursed Potter as he was losing consciousness from the beating he received. After all my achievements, skills, and battles, I am overcome by one illusion and fourteen angry teenage girls. If Nymphadora finds out about this, there will be hell to pay. That was his last thought before falling into a slumber.

Harry was on the second floor. He burst into a room right above where the greenhouses were stationed. He had made it. He was-

Bang!

The door burst open to reveal an angry, tired, sweating, panting Fleur Delacour. Harry was as exhausted as she was but he sensed her triumph at finally cornering him. Harry knew he had summoned her wand to his right after she sent the message spell. He had a few minutes at most until all the others were here.

"Arry you are trapped in zis room. You may 'ave my wand but zee others will be 'ere soon. We do zis because we care about you and I refuse to let you take zis risk. I care about you too much," Fleur said moving closer trying to corner him into the wall.

Shit. Mr. Chi always taught me to have a back door open, but right know all I have is a door blocked by Fleur and a medium sized window behind me with the greenhouses below. Wait, that's it!

"It's a risk worth taking I just know that it will work Fleur you all are worried about nothing and I uh-" Harry was talking to her while backing away and just concentrated on unlocking the window silently. His back hit the wall with Fleur only two feet away.

" 'Arry, I can't let you take zis risk. You mean more to me zan a win in zee second task. Besides, if you give me zee gillyweed now I will forget about your fucking stupid, idiotic, 'are brained stunt you pulled on zee staircase," Fleur said, stopping just inches from Harry, wandless. Her voice was seductive and passionately angry at the same time.

Harry moved sideways, closer to the window, before tossing Fleur's wand across the room. If she went for her wand Harry could easily make it out the door before she could trap him. Harry knew the temptation to leave him for the wand was great.

"Nice try, 'Arry, but I only 'ave to stall you a few more minutes at most before zey are 'ere." Fleur moved forward trapping his body against the wall and between her own. She pressed against him harder not noticing the window open up further.

Their hot, sweaty bodies rubbed against each other with there heaving chest pushing against one another. It was the greatest temptation to Harry. If he gave into Fleur he would get caught off guard and be captured. Talk about being caught in a hard place.

Harry moved his head away from hers as her hot breath and its intoxicating lure washed over him. Harry managed to slide just that much more closer to the now open window before Fleur not only pressed herself fully against him but pored as much of her veela aura out " 'Arry, please," Fleur breathed out throatily, giving him the ultimate temptation.

Harry felt his control slip, as his breathing and desire grew increasingly hard to control. Harry gripped Fleur against him as all the girls rushed into the room pointing their wands at him, smirking, as they saw Fleur hold him with no escape out of the room.

"Put your wand away, Harry. We don't want to hurt you," Hermione ordered him. All of them were shocked he did as told but were on guard.

"I know the gillyweed will work out and I hope you will forgive me." Harry said as they all went on alert and Fleur's grip on him tightened. Thankfully Fleur is as affected by me just as much as I am by her. Harry kissed her frantically as her body responded instantly and Harry felt her grip loosen on him as she relaxed into the kiss, responding.

Harry then moved his head down and kissed behind her ear in one of her weak spots causing her to gasp out before he whispered in her ear "I'm sorry." Harry then pushed Fleur out of the way as one of his hands gripped the window seal and kicked the wall causing him to flip out the window barely escaping the screams of shock and fired curses.

Harry slid down the side of the castle, holding his cane tightly as it guided his body, moving it into a stance of a crouch, as he slid against the castle wall, before he landed on the roof of one of the greenhouses. His heart beating rapidly as his blood pumped frantically with adrenaline coursing through it.

Harry let the cane guide him as he had to jump and dodge the roof areas that gave out and the spells launched at him from the furious females he escaped. Harry then leaped to the ground, rolling to break his fall, and dashed off into the night, escaping.

Harry sighed before he settled into his bed at Hagrid's. After Fleur and Ami were forced to stop searching for him on the school grounds, Harry crashed at Hagrid's. Dobby had happily gotten him dinner and his swim trunks and returned his map and invisibility clock to his secured trunk and he got his supplies and clothes for tomorrow.

Harry sent all the girls a long message to trust him and how he appreciated what they were doing but he was still going to do what he was planning. He also said a few other things to appease them and Harry could tell they backed off. Harry knew they were anxious and worried about tomorrow and Harry knew Fleur was angry with him.

After setting multiple spells of protection and alerts he finally fell asleep. Moments later, or what seemed like it to Harry, he felt Hagrid shaking him awake, "Harry, wake up the second task is in and hour!" Harry groaned and placed on his sunglasses on before setting up and groaning. Harry got dressed in his trunks and threw on a huge white t-shirt over him before he called Dobby.

Dobby took away everything but what Harry had on: his wand on his leg in its strap, the still hidden gillyweed, big T-shirt, swim trunks, and sunglasses. Dobby took his cane and clothes away before he brought Harry back breakfast for him and Hagrid. After they finished Hagrid guided Harry to a boat for the both of them, bringing them out to the lake. Harry realized he was the last champion to arrive as the crowd cheered.

Harry waved as he walked over to where the other champions were. Bagman was shouting out in excitement about what the champions had to do in the second task, firing them up. Harry reached the champions and greeted them. Harry instantly noticed something was wrong with Fleur.

Despite her still being angry with him and that he might get harmed, Harry pulled her against him in a comforting embrace. "Fleur what's wrong?" Harry asked her quietly as he felt her body shaking slightly and her grabbing him tightly.

"Zey took Gabrielle, 'Arry. Zey 'ave 'er 'ostage," Fleur said terrified, her voice shaking. Harry froze he knew how if Veela stayed under water too long it could affect their fire magic and with mermaids holding her hostage it made things all the more complicated for Fleur and Gabrielle.

"You will get her Fleur. You're stronger and more determined now than ever. Trust me, no matter what happens she will be fine. I promise you." Harry vowed meaning it he knew how much Gabrielle meant to Fleur as her younger sister and family as well.

Harry held her, whispering encouraging words and some spells to use if the need arose, while moving his hands to massage her rock hard muscles.

Harry finally felt her melt into him when Bagman then shouted out "Ladies and Gentlemen, if our champions can proceed to the deck side by side we can begin. They have one hour to get their hostage before the time limit is up and if failed the hostage will um...let's just start this. Champions if you will move to the deck."

"That man is such a pain in my ass I kind of wish that he was my hostage so I could just leave him under the lake." Harry grumbled releasing Fleur as she laughed at him. Harry then pulled his t-shirt off and threw it to the ground as he ignored the frantic photos and screams of all the females and Fred and George's fake female ones.

Harry grabbed Fleur's hand as they walked to where Victor and Cedric were. "Good luck guys," Harry said as they responded. Harry then surprised Fleur and quickly captured her lips in a hot kiss leaving her breathless as he pulled away and whispered into her ear, "give them hell." Harry felt her smirk against him as he could feel her confidence and determination rise.

Harry released her and then pulled out the gillyweed pausing as they other three watched in bated breaths to see what would happen. "Champions take your positions." Bagman yelled out making Harry take a deep breath before shoving it into his mouth trying not to puke it out as he chewed, as it was still alive squirming in his mouth, before he swallowed it down. He shivered in disgust as he felt it moving as it wiggled down his throat.

Harry didn't have to see to know the others were watching with disgusted faces. Harry heard them get ready to take the mark when he couldn't breathe he grabbed his chest and tried to breathe but was struggling for air as he felt his body burn in pain changing. Fuck this is worse than when Hermione transformed me into my Griffin form. Harry heard Fleur gasp in panic, as well as the other two watch in morbid.

Faintly he heard the starting gun before taking a chance and plunging into the dark watery depths before him. Harry fell and sank before he felt all the changes. He struggled at first as the hands

changed and his internal body adapted to being under water. Harry then felt the water feel warmer than normal instead of freezing cold and then the gills grew out of his neck. Harry then could breathe and hear properly as the splashing of the other three crashed down.

Harry just knew they were looking at him as he flashed the thumbs up. He moved swiftly and powerfully past them, launching himself into the air, twirling as he flipped, before he twisted his body to dive deep into the water. Harry then noticed it wasn't as dark as he thought it would be. The images were blurrier than he would have liked but shapes could still be seen.

Harry then allowed his trusted wand to guide him as he past images and some creatures for a good while before he approached what looked to be a city under water. Harry then swam into it as he could hear the mermaids talking and watching him in fascination. Harry also ignored the giggling of the girls as they saw him and commented on him.

Harry finally arrived at what appeared to be four grey figures floating in place. He waved his wand and cast *Homenum Revelio* as Hermione Granger, Cho Chang, Neville Longbottom, and Gabrielle Delacour names were said in his head. So I am the first huh? I could take Neville now since Krum obviously has Hermione as his hostage, but there is no way in hell I am leaving until Fleur gets here and Gabrielle is safe.

Harry waited and ignored the murmurs about him as finally Cedric came and took Cho away, followed shortly by Krum and Hermione. Harry knew his time was coming to an end and knew Fleur should have been at least second to reach here. Fuck mermaids won't allow me to willingly take Gabrielle so I need to distract them and get her and Neville out of here now. Harry pulled out his wand before summoning a rock in his hand before thought *INK* as the dark murky thick liquid shot out every where covering the area and more as every one closed their eyes from his surprising spell.

Harry then transformed the rock into a dolphin before cutting Neville and Gabrielle loose and had them hold onto the dolphin with a sticking charm as he guided the dolphin up out of the city and move to where the stands were. Harry then felt slammed to the side as something hit him, biting down on his side. Harry cast the spell as he froze. There was a swarm of angsty Grindylows were there. Harry

swore before letting go of the dolphin, ordering it to take the other to the safety of the stands.

The Grindylows fell for the bait and started attacking him everywhere, making Harry frustrated as he felt himself bleed making them all the more excited in bloodlust. Take this you little fuckers! Expulso! The shock waves blew them all away and shot up water into the air as the whole lake shook from his spells shockwave. Harry was struggling to breathe as the gillyweed affects were gone leaving him vulnerable he hurriedly swam up to the surface gasping for air as he heard the crowd go wild at his appearance.

Harry breathed out, putting his wand back in his leg holster, and then swam to where the deck was in relief as it was all over. Harry yelled out in shock and pain as something bit down on both his legs grabbed him sinking him down back into the lake. Harry felt himself being rapidly sinking as realized that his attackers were the blasted Grindylows Harry fought them off trying to get his wand as they attacked in a frenzy. Every time he threw one off him, he broke its very brittle jaw and fingers, not caring anymore about them.

Harry felt himself just grab his wand as his lack of oxygen and constant struggling weighed on him as he saw the blackness around him and his hand loosen on his wand. Harry screamed out, or tried to as he felt his skin get ripped into with vigor by the Grindylows, before he felt them get blasted off him, as there was an overwhelming heat all around him.

Harry's eyes closed as he felt himself slowly sinking into the watery depths of the lake. The heat was everywhere as he faintly heard the Grindylows screaming in pain and dashing off. Constant booms were heard as well. Harry then felt soft but strong arms circle around him as he felt himself get being lifted up almost weightlessly until him and the person broke the surface gasping for air.

"Arry are you alright 'Arry?" he heard Fleur ask him frantically as she pulled him to where the stands were. Harry still was coughing out water and some blood as he struggled for air and couldn't answer her. Harry just gripped his wand as tight as he could his whole body weak and limp unresponsive to him. "Just hang on, 'Arry. You're going to be fine," Fleur told him as she brought him to the decks where they were both lifted up and placed on them while being circled for safety.

It was then when Harry was on his hands and knees struggling to breathe as he coughed out blood and water. Harry felt stinging where the Grindylows had attacked him he knew he looked like hell, as his body was all cut up bleeding and frantically struggling for breath. Harry ignored the screams and cheers of the crowd of what they had just witnessed.

Harry then felt Poppy appear next to him and heal his cuts before she gently turned him over tilted his head back before helping him drink a potion. Harry spilled it and coughed a bit but managed to get it down and immediately felt its effects. Harry tried to talk to Fleur but everything was swaying and blurring as his eyes closed and he felt himself fall backwards only to be caught by Poppy before it all went black.

Harry blinked as he came around and noticed he was once again in a hospital bed. Harry felt his sunglasses on him and moved around satisfied with how his body was moving. Stiff but on the mend. Harry slowly sat up before noticing there was someone sitting on a chair their head and upper body sleeping on his bed one hand holding his. Harry knew instantly who it was just from her sort warm hand as he breathed in her scent Honeysuckle and Rosewood, Fleur. What is she doing here? Isn't she supposed to take care of Gabrielle right now?

"Elle regardait au cours de la tant d'entre nous toute la nuit comme j'ai eu à passer la nuit ici. Elle s'inquiétait tellement vous lorsque vous avez commencé toux le sang. Après qu'ils nous amène ici qu'elle n'a pas quitté votre côté après qu'elle fait en sorte j'ai été pris en charge et dans leur lit," (She was watching over the both of us all night, as I had to spend the night here too. She was so worried about you when you began coughing up blood. After they brought us here she hasn't left your side after she made sure I was taken care of and in bed.) Harry heard a young soft voice say to his side.

Harry moved his head to his right where the voice was before saying in French "Are you Gabrielle Delacour?"

"Yes I am, Harry. It is so nice to meet you!" Gabrielle said excitedly, raising her voice a little more making Harry chuckle.

"The pleasure is all mine Lady Gabrielle, and how are you doing?" Harry asked, grinning.

"Oh, I am fine. Just a little bit weaker than normal, but I am going to go talk to the nurse now. I don't know where the bathroom is and I need to go. Bye, Harry," Gabrielle said shyly and embarrassed before she rushed off, making Harry laugh at her. Harry then looked at Fleur's figure before squeezing the hand she held and softly stroked her cheek.

Fleur moved and murmured before opening her eyes and looking at him, shocked that he was awake and up. "Arry!" she cried out, tackling him to the bed and hugging him tightly while she buried her face in his neck. "You are up. Do you feel okay? Do you need anything? Wait, where is Gabrielle?" Fleur then started to panic before Harry cupped her cheek stroking it with his thumb.

"She had to see the Poppy so she could be escorted to the bathroom and I think she wanted us to have a little bit of private time when you woke up. How are you doing?" Harry asked her softly as she buried her face back into the crook of his neck, hugging him.

"I am doing better now zat I know you both are okay. You really scared me, 'Arry." Fleur said, her voice filled with fear.

"What happened and what is today anyway?" Harry asked. Being unconscious tended to leave him out of the loop.

"After you fell into zee lake Cedric, Victor, and I panicked for a moment before we all dived in to see you flash us zee thumbs up. We all felt relived before we left to our separate ways. After about twenty minutes I vas attacked by zee Grindylows and I managed to defeat it only to be attacked by a Kappa zen a Kelpie. I saw more creatures come to attack me before I was forced to signal my withdraw.

"I zen waited on zee deck before zee others appeared and was worried when zey said you were still down there. We looked at zee clock because we all knew you only had an hour before you couldn't breathe underwater and seconds before the clock finished the hour was when Neville and Gabrielle came out of zee water on your dolphin as it brought zem to zee deck.

"Just as zey were brought onto zee deck and I had Madame Pomfrey take care of Gabrielle your dolphin disappeared into a rock and sunk into zee Lake. You still 'ad not been seen and everyone was getting anxious for you to appear. You zen appeared out of the water gasping for air and started swimming toward us. I was relived until you yelled out shocking everyone when zey saw you get pulled down into zee water and attacked."

"I knew you were in trouble and jumped in after you. Zee other two champions were restrained from helping you. As I arrived, I saw zee Grindylows attack you so viciously and I got so angry at zem my veela magic came out as I blasted zem away and off of you. Zey still went after you and I blasted at zem and tore zem apart as I was getting more angry at what zey did to you. When zey realized zey were going to die from me, zee rest of zem swam away.

"I reached you and was able to pull you up to zee surface and pull you to zee docks. We were pulled up as Madame Pomfrey healed your major cuts since you were bleeding and coughing out so much blood. You were holding my and, calling out my name, and after you were given zee blood replenishing potion you were immediately taken away to zee castle.

"After Dumbledore zen talked with zee chief mermaid to know what 'appened, he zen went to zee other judges to discuss what occurred. Cedric and Krum both tied for first place and we both tied for second place. A mermaid saw me and was holding a grudge against me as being part veela and ordered all zee creatures to attack me forcing me to have to leave zee lake and call for help.

"Even though you were last zey reported you arrived first and would not leave until all zee others were safe. Because of zis you and me we both awarded second place. We are all now tied due to zee way zey did zee points for zee second task and all of us are running for zee cup. Any one of us could win. Zee crowd and Bagman are all in excitement. After changing and getting healed I came 'ere.

"Zee others are so worried, but after Madame Pomfrey reassured us of your condition we were doing better. I stayed 'ere to keep Gabrielle company and because I couldn't leave you 'Arry," Fleur finished, softly kissing his neck where her head was nestled. Harry shivered at the affect her lips made and softly held her, stroking her back.

"You really did kick ass then, huh?" Harry asked, grinning at her and making her giggle at him while shaking her head at his antics.

"I was still so angry when zey helped us up on zee docks. It took all my control after seeing your state not to jump back into zee water and blast zee little bastards apart from doing zat to you," Fleur admitted, not at all sounded ashamed of it.

Harry grinned at her. "Sounds really hot. You're super sexy whenever you get all passionate and angry, even if it's at me." Harry finished wiggling his eyebrows at her, making her burst into another fit of her melodious laughter.

"Arry! What am I ever going to do with you?" Fleur said, pretending to sound exasperated at him.

"I don't know. You mentioned earlier about taking me into a bath and claiming me as yours. That sounds fucking hot as hell to me," Harry said trying not to laugh as he felt her heat up at his comment.

"Arry!" Fleur gasped out smacking his arm but couldn't contain her laughter as he started laughing at her. "Arrogant asshole." She mumbled under her breath making him grin at her.

"Your arrogant asshole, if I may add," Harry said merrily. Fleur looked at him fondly before agreeing with him as she kissed his cheek before they settled down laying together, quietly enjoying the moment. "Hey Fleur, how did your family take to you being attacked like that?" Harry asked, curious at what would happen to the mermaid that not only interfered with the task but also risked Fleur bodily harm.

"I 'ave never seen my grandmuzzer so angry. Zey risked not only my life, but Gabrielle's as well. Granmuzzer is zee representative not only of all zee veela in France, but in Europe as well as a huge head of a political family. Zee mermaids, when zee realized Gabrielle and I were her granddaughters and heirs, zey panicked.

"Grandmuzzer iz zee reason we are in communications to try and resolve our feud right now with zee mermaids. Zey mermaid zat randomly attacked me for just being part veela was punished severely. Zey were sentenced to death. Apparently zee mermaid

picture contacted zee real Apsara and she came to talk with Granmuzzer personally about zee attack. She also personally executed zey mermaid zat attacked me. Apsara finally smoothed things with Grandmuzzer and zey both actually want to talk with you."

"Apsara wants to meet you in person and she iz not as bad as she could be for a mermaid. And Grandmuzzer wants to thank you for saving Gabrielle even though afterwards zey told zee champions zat zey were going to retrieve zey hostages should we fail. Gabrielle is still young and any more time could have made her very ill she was already weak when you pulled her out of zee lake, even if it would 'ave cost you zee second task," Fleur said softly in admiration at his actions.

"There was no option to leave her there. I would do it all over again if I had a chance to. My only regret is that I couldn't help you," Harry said firmly before kissed her cheek affectionately and playfully nuzzling her cheek with his nose, making her smile and laugh at him.

"So Apsara is not bad for a mermaid, huh? Sounds like you actually got along with her. If you guys get along then we may be able to go to the prefects bathroom instead of the rich Muggle man's," Harry said slyly, grinning at her.

"Arry!" Fleur said, shocked at him trying not to show how much she wanted to go and do it at that moment. "What I am going to do with you?" Fleur asked, shaking her head before she froze. Harry moved his hand under her shirt moving it upwards on her back as his other hand was doing the same thing only in the front of her shirt. "Arry?" Fleur breathed out excitedly.

"We could just make out passionately and show each other how much we appreciated what we did," Harry suggested moving his hands, slowly rubbing her skin with his hands causing her to moan out in pleasure. Fleur looked at him before grabbing his shirt and ripping it in half before attacking him.

Harry tried moving the bed sheets off of him as he pulled Fleur to him, showering her with hot open mouth kisses. She responded as she straddled his body, rubbing against him making them both groan out in pleasure. Fleur moved her hands all over his bare chest, touching and teasing him, as she attacked his mouth while grinding

into him with vigor. Harry moved his hands out of her shirt only to grab the bottom of it and pull it up and off her.

He pulled her back to him only having her bra separate their entire upper bodies from connecting. Harry moved his hands to touch and feel all of the new unexplored skin while he had his tongue slither into her mouth, tasting her sweet honeysuckle flavor. Fleur arched back, grinding her pelvis into his, as he sucked on her bottom lip. Harry then moved his hands to discover her skirt and tugged on it pulling down her legs as she kicked it off before tangling their legs together before dry humping into him.

Harry's hands moved on their own accord to her two ass cheeks before he moved into her under and squeezed then pulling Fleur closer to him. Fleur moaned out and slightly pulled back breathing hard. "Do you want to stop?" Harry asked her, panting through his swollen lips.

"No, just not all the way, 'Arry." Fleur said, trying to restrain herself even if her voice and body said otherwise. Harry nodded before pulling her back to him by her ass and grinded into her. She groaned out and Harry moved, attacking her neck, kissing and sucking everywhere. Fleur moaned before doing the same to him, kissing and marking his skin anywhere she could reach him.

Fleur then felt her self flipped over as Harry switched them before moving his hands, one tangled in her hair, and pulled her mouth back to his as his other hand touched and teased everywhere but her breasts and her lower lips. Harry then pushed her tongue out of his mouth moving into hers before trying something. Harry spoke parseltongue into her mouth his tongue gliding and twisting in her mouth. The effect was instant Fleur bucked up into him hard, screaming into his mouth, kissing him back furiously.

Harry then felt her aura blast out, making it all the more harder to control himself. Harry felt his inner Griffin demanded he mark her and take her right there. He had her under him. Harry wanted her to submit to him. His other hand moved to rub her underwear against her core. It was hot and wet, causing him to groan out, aroused. He felt one of her hands grab his and moved it to the opening of her underwear as she arched into him, moaning into his mouth. He had just entered her underwear when she flipped them back over and

grinded herself against his hand touching her core. Harry was about moved to enter his fingers into her-

"MR. POTTER THIS IS A HOSPITAL WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING!" Madame Pomfrey yell out, returning young Gabrielle to what she thought would be her bed next to a sleeping patient and his girlfriend.

Harry and Fleur untangled themselves from one another as soon as they heard her scream. They panted, looking at one another, grinning even though both were sexually frustrated beyond belief.

"Physical examination, but it is incomplete. Would you like me to tell you about the results when I finish them?" Harry asked her, causing Fleur to hold him shaking in laughter, trying not to burst out laughing. Gabrielle had no such inhibitions and giggled uncontrollably.

"I-I...you... I... Mr. Potter, I want you and Ms. Delacour to get fully dressed immediately." Poppy sputtered out, red in anger and embarrassment. Harry and Fleur did so with Gabrielle giggling at the whole thing. After they dressed she did diagnostics on all of them making sure that they were all recovering. "Now stay put unless you need anything else?" Poppy asked them and looked sternly at Harry and Fleur.

"No unless you want those physical results?" Harry asked her cheekily, making Poppy go red in embarrassment with Gabrielle giggling and Fleur trying not to.

"No, I do not. And you will behave and stay in all your clothes the remainder of your time here," Poppy growled out at him in anger.

"So you want us to do what we were doing fully clothed? Sounds really hot and kind of kinky if you ask me. Never knew you had this side to you Poppy," Harry said, grinning at her as she stuttered before screaming out in frustration and storming away before she attacked her patient. Harry turned to the two laughing sisters before grinning and talking to them in French.

Harry was shortly released and had a busy rest of the week. The talk with Apsara had been fun. She was exactly like her painting, flirty and fun. When not flirting with Harry, Fleur actually enjoyed her

company. Not that she would ever admit it, but Harry still teased her about it.

Harry was surprised a mermaid could come onto land but Fleur explained to him that they were half human and the older and more powerful they were the longer they could stay on land. But not even a mermaid could keep up her magic and legs forever even one as powerful as Apsara could only stay on land a few days to a week at the most, if they didn't receive or get a certain amount of water by that time they would then die.

Fleur's grandmother was also fun to talk to. She had a wicked sense of humor and when she and Harry met they instantly clicked. Fleur and Gabrielle got nervous how they both were so similar and they also caused trouble. They were a force to be reckoned with.

Harry, after calming the whole pack down, and all his friends and visitors then chatted about how the third task would be super exciting as it was now a four-way tie for the Triwizard cup. After getting an interview, Harry and Hermione snuck out Sunday since it wasn't a Hogsmeade trip that weekend, to visit Sirius.

After being reassured that all was well and getting another supply basket, he then asked if Fleur's grandmother was single and how hot she was. Needless to say Harry was laughing and Sirius was a bright yellow for the next three days from and angry and outraged Hermione.

Fleur was happy that Harry got along really well with half her family but was also sad to see them go. Things were going well for Harry until drama found its way back into his life with Rita Skeeter's new article.

"HARRY POTTER'S SECRET HEARTACHE

A handsome young man like none other, perhaps - yet a young man suffering all the usual pangs of adolescence, writes Rita Skeeter. Deprived of love ever since the tragic demise of his parents, fourteen-year-old Harry Potter thought he had found solace in his steady girl friend at Hogwarts Muggle born Hermione Granger.

Little did he know that he would shortly be suffering yet another personal loss. Miss Granger, a plain but ambitious girl, seems to have a taste for famous wizards that Harry alone cannot satisfy.

Since the arrival at Hogwarts of Victor Krum, Bulgarian seeker and winner of the last Quidditch world cup, Miss Granger has been toying with both boys' affections. Krum, who is openly smitten with the devious Miss Granger, has already invited her to visit him in Bulgaria over the summer holidays and insists that he has never felt this way about any other girl. Plus he invited her to be his dance partner at the Yule ball last Christmas.

However it might not be Miss Granger's doubtful nature charms that have captured these unfortunate boys interest. Already causing young Harry to have fights and trouble with another girl he was vaguely interested in, Fleur Delacour, the other champion, has only gained Harry's attention through her beauty and veela aura.

"She's really ugly," says Pansy Parkinson, a pretty and vivacious fourth year student, "but well up to making a love potion she's quite brainy. I think that's how she's doing it." Love potions are, of course, banned at Hogwarts and no doubt Albus Dumbledore will want to investigate these claims. In the meantime Harry Potter's well wishers must hope that next time he will bestow his heart upon a worthier candidate."

Harry and Hermione had just come from the RO after another successful session for their Animagus forms when they came to the table and sat down with the others as the pack, Fleur, Ami, and Krum were there. Harry had just finished playing it out loud before he turned to Fleur who burned it angrily.

"You never told me your real name was Fleur Delacour," Harry said grinning at her and breaking all the tension, making everyone laugh and Fleur smile gratefully at him before playfully swatting him on the arm. Harry just smiled charmingly at her before taking her hand and kissing it softly, sneaking his tongue out to dip between her fingers, making her gasp softly.

"Thank you, 'Arry," she said softly as he comforted her in his own small ways. Before everyone turned back to lunch.

The next few weeks past by quickly as they were now in April as Harry felt sorry and angry that Fleur and Hermione received hate mail from all the jealous bitches out there from reading the obvious fake article. Almost all of Hogwarts knew how much Harry was crazy about Fleur and her for him. Harry then mused about Fleur. Something was different about her, not bad, but different.

Her voice, touch and actions everything she did for him in public or private was different then way she treated everyone else. It confused him. No one had ever treated him this way before. He liked it but it confused the hell out of him. What did it mean and why was it so different? The fact that she wanted to have the whole Saturday alone with him next weekend left him mystified. Harry snapped out of his musings before he arrived at the RO ready to for another session. He was excited; as he believed by the end of the school year he would have the transformation complete.

"Ready?" Hermione asked him, as they got ready.

"Always," Harry grinned at her before clearing his head, preparing for transformation.

Thank you booknerd323 for beta reading. As for not including Fleur's Grandmother and Apsara's conversation in the chapter I am saving it for flashback material. And as for the mermaid vs veela feud it seems untouched and refreshingly new to write about as well as bring in these creatures that are in the Harry Potter world we don't hear or know to much about. I hope to bring in a lot more creatures, potions, and even plants (Neville will be happy about that) into the story there are so many things unused to be seen that are in the Harry Potter world. See ya next Sunday-MWO

Chapter 9: Easter, Confessions, Birthday

Italic text for thoughts

Lemon in Chapter near the end, don't like or read than skip to the last bit/section.

Harry was walking out the castle to meet with Fleur. It was Easter holiday today and Harry had the day to himself as Alastor and him had dueling early instead of at night. After showering and dressing in jeans, a black tight tank top and a green sports jacket, Harry let his cane guide him to where Fleur was waiting for him. Harry smiled. He would always know when he was near her when he smelt her scent, Honeysuckle and Rosewood.

Harry grinned as he walked over to her before bowing exaggerating and taking her hand kissing it. "Bonjour, Madame. Are you ready for today?" Harry asked her as she laughed at his antics.

"Yes I am, 'Arry. If you are ready, let's go," Fleur said, smiling at him. She took his hand and led him to their hidden spot by the lake. As they walked Harry and Fleur talked about whatever came up as they walked to their secluded spot beneath the tree near the lake.

At their arrival Fleur pulled out her wand and cast privacy spells and wards before she guided them to the ground. She pulled out a blanket and basket and enlarged them as they sat down. Harry raised his eyebrow at her.

"I think you forgot the house Fleur." Harry grinned at her as she swatted his arm playfully.

"Iz it so bad to be prepared, 'Arry? Besides I want you all to myself today. We 'ardly get to spend time together as it iz. I will take all zee time alone with you zat I can," Fleur said in that voice that confused Harry. Why did everything she do seem more... well he didn't know but it felt more special, more personal.

Jostling out of his thoughts Harry turned back to her and smiled at her, "No, it's not, and you're right. With the third task approaching I want to spend as much time with you as I can. Besides, right after the third task school will end and who knows what will happen," Harry was frowning now. He never expected to get this close to

Fleur and not knowing what will happen to them after the school year ended scared him.

Fleur frowned after hearing this. They had less than two months left before they would part ways. Harry had become such an important part of her life. He always made her smile even if he couldn't see her, he always complimented things about her from her laugh to her anger. He felt bad about not being able to see her and compliment her looks but when he said she was beautiful that night they danced together, at that moment she realized she was falling hard for him.

She knew he wasn't complimenting her looks, but who she was, and that itself was one of her most precious memories and experiences of her life. It was two months later when he saved Gabrielle, threw away the tournament, and risked his life did she realize she loved him. She spent that whole night in the hospital while he rested, looking after him and Gabrielle. She looked over all of the things that had happened between them before she fell asleep. Only to have him wake her up and comfort her. Her grandmother and Gabrielle, both got along with him. He was practically accepted by her family, something no one else but Ami had managed to do.

Fleur watched him more closely with her family. He never hid anything about himself from them and was relaxed. He never pretended to be anything else but himself. No one but Ami had done this and it made him all the more special to her. Before her grandmother left, they had a long talk and Fleur privately confessed she loved him. Her grandmother was surprisingly calm about it and supported her and gave her advice as well.

She constantly wrote to her grandmother. When it was suggested she confess to her feelings to Harry, she was nervous and hesitant. But her feelings were becoming too obvious. Ami and Hermione seemed to look at her more closely when she was around Harry. She even had a hunch that Harry noticed her behavior as well. So when the holiday week came for the schools came up she jumped at her chance to spend the whole day with him and confess to him how she felt.

But with what he had said she knew now was the best time to tell him the truth. "It is really simple, 'Arry. We will stay together," Fleur said as she watched his face frown in confusion.

"How? You're going back to France for special training to control your veela powers and I will be in England, stuck at my relatives house. Maybe..." Harry bit his lip at what he was about to say. He didn't want to say this but before they went too far into this relationship he needed to lay it out as an option for the both of them.

"Maybe we should break up, that way it won't hurt as much before we part ways. Long distance relationships, especially ours, would be hard to keep. You are already an adult, Fleur, and it will take me three years to finish school. How can I make you wait that long to finish school with no guarantee that this relationship will work?" Harry ended softly as they sat there for a moment, letting reality set in. All the odds were against them.

"I can't do zat, 'Arry. It's too late for me now. Besides if we never try then we will never know," Fleur said soft but firm. There was no doubt in her voice, surprising Harry.

Harry narrowed his eyes at her answer "What do you mean it's too late for you Fleur? What could possible be in this relationship for you that you want and would be willing to do this?" Harry asked her. He was slightly angry, confused, and scared.

Fleur looked at him and couldn't help but smile as she cupped his cheek, watching his body react to her leaning into him. "Because I love you, 'Arry." Fleur admitted as she watched him freeze up, his jaw drop open as he struggled to breathe.

"What?" Harry gasped, his mind racing over the past few weeks. Her behavior towards him made since. He had never been as scared as he was now. She loved him and he didn't know what to do. Harry started breathing hard and was about to start panicking before he felt Fleur hold his other cheek and pull his face to hers as she slowly kissed him. Her soft warm lips moved over his reassuringly, warmly caressing him, wiping away all the fear he had. Fleur sucked softly on his lips, making him moan in pleasure before he responded to her.

Fleur pulled away as he responded as she moved to his forehead kissing his lightning bolt scar gently. Her hot moist tongue came out and traced it over and over again. Harry closed his eyes before sighing in contentment. "Why?" Was all Harry managed to get out.

Fleur brought back her tongue and leaned her forehead against his for a moment to gather her thoughts.

"I noticed how special you are to me zee night at zee Ball when you said I was beautiful. After zat night we 'ave been growing closer and after you saved Gabrielle I realized you risked your life to save her. I sat next to you zat entire night when I realized I loved you. Your actions, your faults, your talents, your beliefs, your everything. I love how you are not perfect. I love zat you are real. I love you, 'Arry," Fleur confessed to him.

"I know you are confused and I don't expect you to say it back to me 'Arry, but we tried being friends and realized we wanted more from each other. You may never understand but you are zee most special person in my life. You make me laugh, comfort me, and drive me insane with you stupidity sometimes. I wanted to spend today with you and have it really special before I told you the truth. I am scared how much I feel for you 'Arry, but I want this and I want you," Fleur finished, waiting for him to respond. She had laid her heart out to him but she had never felt more relived.

Harry listen to her with his eyes closed as she confessed everything to him. Harry opened his eyes in shock to feel them blurry with hot tears flowing down his face. He opened his mouth to speak. His throat felt raw and thick. He swallowed hard when Fleur softly held him still as she kissed his tears away.

"I," Harry tried to say but his voice wasn't working. "I don't know why I am crying. I think it's because no one has ever said that to me. Hermione has said that people care about me and that they love me but I- I don't know." Harry felt angry and embarrassed at himself. He had never cried since he was four and Dudley broke his arm when he realized that the Dursleys would never accept him.

"I don't know why the hell I am crying. I never cry," Harry said angrily at himself. "I don't know what to say or do," Harry confessed softly after a moment.

" 'Arry, I love you. You don't 'ave to say anything. You are just overwhelmed right now and everyone cries, 'Arry. As for what to do, just stay with me 'Arry. Let's try things out. I believe zis relationship will work, and zee moment I am free zis summer I will come straight

to you." Fleur said, soothing him as she pulled him into a hug. She kept kissing his tears away and softly stroking him.

After awhile Harry had stopped and they stayed in their embrace just holding one another feeling each others warmth. Harry thought about what she said. She's right. I won't ever understand why she feels this way about me. But I don't understand why a lot of people feel this way about me. I guess because I never grew up with these feelings it will always be this way.

"Okay," Harry said softly, causing Fleur to look at him and allow him to finish what he was saying. "I don't understand why you feel this way for me but I want this relationship too. You were right when you said we could never just be friends. It had to be more than that or nothing at all." Harry could feel her happiness and excitement from what he said.

" 'Arry, you don't know how happy zis makes me, but how about we spend the rest of the day enjoying ourselves and relaxing?" Fleur said as she released Harry to open the basket and grab out chocolates and other food and sweets to enjoy.

Harry smiled at her and grabbed her hand causing Fleur to pause and look at him. "Thank you for everything Fleur. I... this means a lot to me, so thank you." Harry said as he brought up her hand to kiss each finger softly. Fleur sighed before she reached out with her other hand to softly tangle her hand in his short lush raven locks.

Harry and Fleur spent the rest of the day together and even took a nap before they woke up and packed away their things and left for dinner in the Great Hall. They talked normally but Harry could tell they had just taken another step farther in their relationship and wondered how much further they would go until they took it farther. Harry knew he liked Fleur he had never felt anything like this before and the intensity of his feelings startled him.

When they had finished dinner, Harry pulled Hermione aside when they left with the pack to head back to the tower so he could tell her what happened and talk. Hermione had cried and hugged him she was happy for Harry but also guilty for never saying that she loved him too. Like a brother, like family, the one thing he always wanted and never got. But after much persuasion, Harry comforted her and they went back to the tower.

All and all, Harry had a good Easter break. He was coming along with his Animagus form, as well as Hermione. Sirius and Lupin were well and safe along with Buckbeak. Harry had never felt this comfortable. His relationship with Fleur was perfect. They were also getting closer physically as well.

Like right now for instance, Harry thought. He was with Fleur in an empty classroom as Fleur was sitting on top of Harry as he was sitting on top of a chair. Harry had just got out of charms and had his free period next when Fleur captured him and dragged him into an empty classroom. She pushed him onto a chair and straddled his lap before making out with him.

He had no clue what brought this on, oh wait a second now I remember. Harry almost forgot when he had just finished his Care of Magical Creatures when Hermione saw Fleur heading back from the Castle to head to her next class. Harry had greeted her before asking to escort her to her carriage, as he then proceeded walking her to her school carriage. Right before she was about to go to class Harry had a sudden urge to kiss her senselessly. Harry spun her around pinning her to the carriage side, ignoring the gasp of surprise, before kissing her.

Harry pressed his body to hers and put his hands on either side of her, blocking her in as he kissed her. He gave her hot open mouth kisses pressing against her before his tongue shot out and licked her lips, begging for entrance. Her mouth opened as she gasped at the intensity of his kisses before his tongue entered her. He then used parseltongue, making her moan out and unleash her aura, before she kissed him back.

Or at least she tried to. He then pulled away smirking before he said he would see her at dinner and hoped she would enjoy class. Harry knew she would have tackled him to the ground and proceeded to finish what he started had Madame Maxime not come out of the carriage and she saw Fleur before dragging her off to class.

Harry was brought out of his thoughts as she began rocking her hips against his making them both moan at the pleasure. Harry tangled one hand in her hair and the other one was up her skirt near her hot core. They had not gone all the way yet but Harry knew it would be soon. The sexual tension between them was so noticeable and

painful for them. They had had a few very heavy make out sessions and both knew that they need release from one another soon.

Harry then moved his hand out from her skirt up her shirt to where her breasts were, making Fleur arch her back, pressing herself into him closer. Harry then sucked on her tongue before moving his hand about to slide under her bra when the door was banged open. Panting they pulled apart to look at none other than Denis Creevey. Harry was very frustrated but could tell Fleur felt even worse than he did as he could practically feel her anger rise.

"Oh I- I'm sorry Harry. I didn't mean to interrupt but wait while you are here let me take a picture. I promised-" whatever Denis was going to say was cut off by an angry Fleur Delacour.

"YOU LITTLE PERVERT! YOU ARE JUST LIKE YOUR BROTHER! I SWEAR IF YOU DON'T GET OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW I WILL BURN YOUR SKINNY WHITE ASS INTO ZEE HOSPITAL!" Fleur got off Harry glaring at Denis who literally disappeared through the doorway and out of sight.

"Hmm... I wonder why that didn't work on Colin." Harry said thoughtfully, causing an angry Fleur to turn to him. Harry knew he should probably not have said it, but he wanted to ease the now thick tension in the room. Harry grinned at her as he stood up and captured her lips savoring her taste of honeysuckle before pulling away licking his lips.

"I don't know whether to thank them or kill them though. You're hot as hell when you're angry. I mean that literally and physically, but I also fear for them. If this happens again the world will be missing the Creevey brothers. Who would take photos of me then?" Harry said grinning as he knew she was trying not to laugh but gave up when he wiggled his eyebrows at her. Her trilling laughter sent shivers up his spine, she had the most beautiful voice.

"I don't know if I want to strangle you or kiss you, 'Arry." Fleur said as she took his hand as they walked out of the classroom and down the hall.

"Personally I would prefer if you kissed me but I have never been sexually strangled before. You have got to tell me where you get

your ideas Fleur. I never knew you were so kinky." Harry smirked at her making her flush.

Fleur then smirked at him challengingly, "If you come to my bedroom with me right now I guarantee you will like all zee kinky ideas I 'ave for you 'Arry. Just don't expect to leave for about a week and be prepared to walk with a limp." Fleur then leaned over and nibbled on his ear before she chuckled throatily in his ear. "It's a shame you won't though. I could give you a very good ride, I mean time." Fleur then pulled away as Harry growled.

"Fuck you Fleur, damn it! Do you have any idea how tempting that sounds," Harry said, frustrated. Damn her. She just has to be hot as hell.

Fleur laughed at him. "Well if you are going to fuck me 'Arry, I expect it to be dominating and from behind. After all what better way is there to make me your bitch?" Fleur asked him her voice thick and sexy.

Holy mother of God she wants to play that way then fine. Harry felt his inner Griffin agree with him as it demanded it mark her and show her who was in charge of the relationship. Harry growled out loud, sounding more animalistic than he should have, making Fleur look at him in surprise.

"Fine," Harry growled out pulling her to the closest classroom bursting through the door pinning Fleur to the wall kissing her with hot passionate kisses making her moan out in surprise. Harry slid his tongue into her mouth before using parseltongue, making her moan out in pleasure. He pulled away, kissing down her throat before biting down onto her pulse point, marking her as his while growling.

" 'Arry!" he heard her moan as he continued to claim her.

"MR. POTTER!" Harry heard McGonagall shout as he pulled away from Fleur, panting through swollen lips as they looked out at a class full of first years watching them with shock. "What did you think you are doing?" McGonagall demanded. Harry tilted his head in confusion at the class, what the hell when did they get here?

"Demonstrating how to kiss your girlfriend." Harry said weakly causing Fleur to bite her lip and shake with silent laughter, along with some of the giggling students.

"Mr. Potter bursting into my class just so you can kiss your girlfriend was not only distributive, stupid, and rude but one of the most shocking and embarrassing things any of my students has done. Ten points from Gryffindor and you and Ms. Delacour will wait until class is done so that I can speak to you both," McGonagall said sternly as the class snickered, watching them get a lashing by McGonagall. Harry grabbed Fleur's hand and walked to a back desk sitting down and placing her on his lap.

"Mr. Potter there is another chair next to you. Care to explain why Ms. Delacour is sitting on your lap?" McGonagall asked them crossly. Harry could tell she was still annoyed at his stunt.

"I figure she has less of a chance getting a splinter this way, and being the noble courageous boyfriend I am like any other Gryffindor, I am willing to get a splinter for her. But one is the limit, after all they hurt like a bitch," Harry said to her as he felt Fleur shaking with silent laughter as they first years laughed at him.

"Five points for language Mr. Potter. Ms. Delacour please sit in the seat next to you," McGonagall said sternly.

"Shit." Harry cursed as Fleur moved off him into the chair next to him.

"Five more points Mr. Potter." McGonagall said crossly.

"Fuck." Harry growled out in frustration.

"Five more points, Mr. Potter. No foul language!" McGonagall also growled out, her patience thinning.

Harry opened his mouth to say something when his head was turned and Fleur kissed him, pulling his tongue into her hot sweet mouth sucking on it before smirking against his lips and pulling away. "Damn," was all Harry was capable of saying.

"Potter!" McGonagall shouted at him angrily, "You keep disrupting my class and losing points. What am I supposed to do with you?" She asked him, not at all happy.

Harry could help but grin cheekily at her, "Usually when Fleur asks that I say kiss me, but I doubt that would be appropriate not to mention cheating on Fleur. But I give good hugs?" Harry suggested as everyone laughed and even Fleur couldn't contain her giggles. McGonagall pinched her bridge of her nose as she sighed deeply. The bell rang as the students rushed out, not wanting to see McGonagall exploded.

McGonagall waited until the last student was out of the door until she turned to the both of them. "Please explain to me why you disrupted my class. You have never done anything like this before Mr. Potter," McGonagall said, looking at him anger gone but frustration and weariness replacing it.

"Professor, in all honesty it was an accident. Fleur and I were interrupted earlier when we were kissing and we were walking down the hall when my hormones acted up and I saw the nearest door and pulled Fleur through it and kissed her. I was so focused on her I didn't notice where I was or anyone else near me. I was so shocked when I found out I walked into your class and did this. I am sorry for the disruption Professor," Harry said sincerely as possible. He never meant to be so rude to her and her students.

"You have my apologies as well, Professor McGonagall. Harry speaks very highly of you and I never meant to be so disruptive and rude to you and your students. I take full responsibilities for my actions." Fleur apologized to her she knew she shouldn't have pushed Harry so far earlier and was caught up from his wild hot kiss. She did feel sorry for what occurred though and hoped that the Professor wouldn't think too badly of her.

McGonagall sighed, "Well at least you were honest with me and both of you are taking full responsibilities for your actions. I will let it go for now, you are teenagers after all, I suppose you get urges you can't control. But if such a thing is done again to any teacher or class from the both of you the consequences will be severe, understood?" McGonagall asked them strictly.

"Yes, Professor," they both replied humbly.

"Good, now that you are here, I had something to tell Mr. Potter, but since you are both here I will inform you as well Ms. Delacour. Mr.

Bagman and Mr. Crouch need to see you at the Quidditch pitch tonight after dinner. It's about the third task," McGonagall said to them as they nodded their heads in acknowledgment.

"We'll be there thank you for telling us Professor," Harry said.

"Very well. Until then Mr. Potter, Ms. Delacour." McGonagall nodded at them before leaving the room. Right as the door closed Harry released a breath he didn't know he had been holding in.

"That was interesting, and bloody embarrassing." Harry said as Fleur made a small noise in agreement with his statement.

"At least zis won't be in zee newspaper. Papa had a heart attack when he open zee morning paper and saw our first task kiss," Fleur said, and it didn't help when grandma would make her comments. Fleur thought.

"We never get a break do we?" Harry said, sighing before taking Fleur's hand and walking to the door. He opened it for her and they walked down the hall.

It was later after dinner that all four champions walked down out of the castle to the Quidditch pitch where Bagman and Mr. Crouch were waiting for them. Harry then turned when he felt a tapping on his left shoulder.

"Can I haff a vord?" Krum asked him, making Harry raise his eyebrows up before raising Fleur's hand up that he was holding and kissed it softly.

"Yeah," he then let go of Fleur's hand, turning to her and Cedric "go on ahead tell Bagman not to wet himself and that we will be there in a moment." Fleur and Cedric nodded in agreement before Harry turned to Krum casting up a privacy ward so they could speak freely and privately.

"I vant to know if is there anything between you and Monie. I care about her greatly but she talks about you a lot and you are closer to her then Fleur," Krum said, sounding angry and dejected at the same time.

Harry was actually surprised Krum didn't confront him on this sooner, hell he was shocked Fleur never brought this up or was jealous at all the time he spent with Hermione.

"Krum there never has been, or will be, anything romantic between Hermione and I that way. She is my best friend, my sister, my family member, she is the closet person in my life and I love her, but never that way. She's brilliant, but we both know and feel that we will never be romantically involved with each other, ever. We even get grossed out hearing out about each others physical relationships with other people," Harry said firmly, with no doubt in his voice or expression. He wanted to reassure Krum nothing was or ever will be anything between Harry and Hermione.

"Oh, I didn't want to accuse you but it is hard seeing you so close to her," Krum said relieved and admitting.

Harry grinned at him, "No hard feelings. I'm surprised Fleur hasn't mentioned this before. If it helps she talks about you all the time too. Gets annoying at times but I'm glad she's happy. Thank you," Harry said as Krum grinned at him.

"It does help, but don't worry, I will take care of her," Krum promised him.

"So why do you call her Monie?" Harry asked, grinning. He really wanted to see how she reacted to him calling her that.

"I can not say her name correctly yet. It is easier to say her name that way," Krum explained, shrugging his shoulders. Harry grinned he remembered at the Yule Ball Krum could only say Hermy-own-ninny.

"Alright, then shall we go see what they want to tell us for the third task, Krum?" Harry asked as he pulled his wand to remove the ward.

"It's Viktor." Viktor said holding out his hand to Harry.

Harry paused for a moment before grinning, "Harry," he said grabbing his hand shaking it. "Nice grip you got. We've got to play Quidditch some time." Harry said as Viktor grinned in excitement.

"Sounds good. Ven the news of Harry Potter being blind and could still play Quidditch reach the league it was talked about non-stop," Viktor said as they walked to where the others were, and of course Bagman acted like a child who was about to wet his pants.

"Harry, you're here and Mr. Krum. Now we can begin. The Quidditch stands behind me will be used to survey a giant maze above and around the third task. In the maze will be many obstacles, wither it be magical creatures, curses, or the other champions next to you. Your objective will be to find the tri-wizard cup within the maze. The first to reach it is the winner of the Tri-Wizard tournament!" Bagman said dramatically as Harry rolled his eyes at his behavior.

"And he wonders why no one likes him." Harry mumbled as the others heard him and quietly disguised there laughter.

Bagman didn't hear him but bounded around asking if they needed any help and continued to grind on Harry's nerves when he then felt it. He froze as he felt a spell go past him and hit Mr. Crouch. Harry heard his quiet struggle before it ceased along with him pulling out his wand, Harry mimicking him.

Harry quickly used his wand to cover the others with a shield as Mr. Crouch started threw spells at them.

"Get out your wands and defend yourselves. Someone just cast a spell over him to posses him," Harry yelled as he rolled to the floor out of the way of an incoming spell.

"Expecto Patronum," Harry yelled out as Prongs came out. Just having Fleur near him even dueling made him happy, "Mr. Crouch has been possessed and is attacking the Champions and Bagman at the Quidditch pitch. Go to Dumbledore." Harry ordered it as it charged at Mr. Crouch, giving Harry an opening, before he jumped over Crouch and up to the castle.

Harry then threw himself to the ground. Cedric, not quick enough, was thrown off his feet a good ten feet, hitting the ground dazed and out of it. Fuck, Crouch may be old but I forgot he, like Alastor, were in the first war and he knows how to duel. Harry thought while throwing up a shield.

"Don't worry kids I'll deal with this. Barty wouldn't hurt me, possessed or not," Bagman said, jumping up moving to Crouch lowering his wand. "Now Barty let's be reasonable. It's me, Ludo," Bagman said as the possessed Mr. Crouch growled and fired a stunner hitting him and sending him flying back, landing unconscious.

"Damn, Crouch beat me to the punch," Harry said as he block a spell coming in at Fleur.

" 'Arry, zis iz no zee time to be day dreaming of cursing Bagman. Concentrate on zee threat in front of you," Fleur growled out, angry as she got clipped on her upper arm by a spell.

"Right, Viktor, I know your school does a lot of dark arts. Give him your worst. He is to dangerous for us to hold back," Harry shouted over the courses and yelling. Harry heard him grunt in conformation before he started shouting in Bulgaria the spells and dark curses.

Avis, Harry thought as a flock of swallows burst out of his wand fluttering and diving at Crouch. But as expected Crouch banished them easily before rapidly deflecting Viktor's on coming spells. Damn it! We need to shake him up or throw something he won't expect while dueling. Harry jumped out of the way before conjuring a boomerang and sending it magically side ways missing Crouch. As it was ignored, moments later Harry heard the satisfying sound of it hitting Crouch.

"Confringo!" Fleur shouted angry her temper was rising and Harry could feel the heat pouring off from her and the huge explosion and shock waves as the fire smashed near Crouch. Fuck never want to get her mad at me that was just one spell and she isn't even in her veela form yet, just plain pissed off. Women are scary as hell!

Harry was breathing fast and hard as the spell left a wall of fire in between them and Crouch. Harry raised his wand and cast Aguamenti. The water doused the flames out, leaving a thick heavy steam in the air.

Victor 45 degrees to the left twenty feet ahead is Crouch. Harry sent to Victor's wand as a curse was sent hitting its target, dropping him to the ground. Harry nodded to the others as they slowly made there

way to Crouch's body, Harry still on guard knelt down and cast a diagnostic charm over him.

"He's unconscious. Good hit Viktor," Harry said before his eyes widened and he tackled Fleur to the ground while using his wand to bring Viktor down as well. Seconds later, blasts of some kind of spell was shot out from the darkness, hitting where they were just standing.

A chilling laughter was heard that made Harry hold Fleur protectively to him. This voice, I've heard it before but only once...it can't be!

"Crouch Jr., you bastard, where are you?" Harry called out as Fleur stiffened and Viktor growled.

"So found out it was me, did you Potter? As for telling you where I am, I would but I have a message for you. My Master sends his regards. He is very angry about you disrupting his plans but tells you not to worry, he has his needs for you before he will kill you. You will not live to see the end of this year Potter, he promises you." Crouch Jr. then laughed before he walked closer to them as they rose up to there feet, defensive.

If I can stall him long enough, until Dumbledore gets here, we have a chance of bringing this bastard down. "And what does Voldemort want from me?" Harry asked him as Crouch Jr. hissed.

"Do not speak my Masters name, but if you must know he needs your blood Potter. How he will get it will be very pleasurable to watch as you get what you deserve," Crouch Jr. purred out in pleasure and Harry frowned. Blood magic is some of the darkest and most unnatural, not to mention filthiest things to do. Nothing good will come from this.

"Came out 'ere so I can kill you, bastard!" Fleur yelled out, steam rolling off her body as she shook uncontrollably and angrily. Shit Fleur is going to lose control and enter her veela form, if that happens she could hurt us, not to mention Cedric and Mr. Crouch.

Crouch Jr. laughed again. "Wow Potter you are more like the Dark Lord than I thought, using filthy magical creatures to for satisfaction and dirty work. Once they die or become of no use to them you get rid of them," Crouch Jr. stepped out smirking as Harry felt the need

to kill him suddenly burst out, his inner Griffin roaring to defend his mate.

"Fleur is a person, and a veela. She has a gift to use magic and veela powers, something Voldemort can never do. And the only one here getting used is you, you're his little bitch doing whatever Voldemort wants, until you die and he doesn't need to use you. Tell me how bad were you punished for failing your mission?" Harry said smirking at Crouch Jr. as he roared angrily.

"I'll enjoy dragging you back to him Potter, perhaps crucifixion to hold you down as we take your blood will be fitting, before the Dark Lord kills you, of course," Crouch Jr. smiled insanely before launching spells at them.

Harry thanked Alastor in his mind for the intense training as they dueled furiously with Crouch Jr. with Fleur and Viktor attacking his sides. Harry then heard a shout from behind Crouch Jr, as a stunner was sent at the Death Eater. Dumbledore finally arrived! Harry thought before attacking with more vigor than before.

Crouch Jr. cursed before retreating to the forbidden forest and running off to escape back to his Master. Harry growled and pursued him with Fleur and Viktor following him. Crouch Jr. looked back and smirked at them before taking something out of his pocket.

"Enjoy your time while you can Potter, because I promise you, it won't be for much longer. And thanks for the hiding idea," Crouch Jr. called mockingly before throwing the item to the ground, a sudden thick darkness encased the area. Fuck, Peruvian Instant Darkness Powder! Harry inwardly cursed as Crouch Jr. was escaping while throwing spells and curses into the darkness hoping to hit someone.

The bastard know we can't use any spells or else we could hit one of us, but good thing I know Fleur is to the right seven feet from me and Victor is ahead to the left by eight feet. That leaves the running man thirty feet to the left at 65 degrees Crouch Jr. Harry then smirked.

"Take this you fucker." Harry said quietly before pointing his wand yelling, "Diffindo!" Harry slashed with a down ward motion as screaming was heard along with the ripping of skin and the splashing droplets of blood.

"I'll Kill you Potter! Reducto!" Crouch Jr. shouted before the sound of him popping away was heard. Harry cursed as Crouch Jr. escaped, before he realized the spell was off and coming at an unknowing Fleur. Charging he tackled her to the ground covering her body with his as the spell just grazed his shoulder blades ripping some of the skin as he gritted his teeth hissing in pain. The ground behind them exploded as it hit, ripping the ground apart with Fleur's surprised gasp just heard over the blasting sound.

Panting, Harry held her body tight protectively as he listened around them, only Victor and Fleur were near as the darkness was lifting around them with the frantic cries of there Professors called out to them.

"You alright Fleur?" Harry asked as he slowly got up, helping her to her feet.

"Yes, but your not 'Arry. 'Old still so I can heal you." Fleur said, frowning as she cleaned the wound, ignoring his hiss of pain as it was contaminated, before working on healing and sticking the skin back together. As she finished she then pointed her wand at his shoulder blades and saying firmly, "Ferula." Strong white bandages sprung out from her wand wrapping his shoulders up as not all of the skin was fully healed.

"Feels stiff and sore, but I've gotta admit, having you as a doctor is really sexy. We should defiantly do role play some time, you would be the sexiest doctor I've ever had," Harry said, grinning over his shoulder at her as she smirked at him.

"Sounds fun 'Arry, but you should know zee only reason you would 'ave me as a doctor would be to cure what I gave you. After all, I imagine you wouldn't be very stiff and hard once I am through with you," Fleur purred the last bit, holding him tightly from behind, her breasts pushing against his back, her hot sweet breath traveling over his neck and her soft lips kissing his neck. Harry groaned before turning around pulling her into a hug.

"As much as I want to continue this, we need to go see Cedric and the others. The darkness will lift any second and I would rather not get caught starting something I can't finish," Harry said as she

gasped in surprised as he kissed her pulse point, tempted to bit down and make his mark on her.

"Harry?" Viktor called, making Harry sigh before stepping back from Fleur only holding her hand as he kissed her forehead.

"Over here Viktor. I'm with Fleur. Are you alright?" Harry called back as seconds later Viktor was before them panting but other wise seemed fine.

"Fine. Let's find the others." Victor grunted out as they made there way over to where Mr. Crouch, Bagman, and Cedric along with the Professors were. I'm starting to think I really hate the whole Crouch family. Harry sighed before the three of them were swooped down upon by the Professors.

"I believe you three have some explaining to do," Dumbledore said his voice was sad and serious.

So then half an hour later with Fleur, Krum, Madame Maxime, Mcgonagall, Alastor, Filius, Snape, and Karkaroff. Dumbledore sat back in his chair, his eyes twinkling.

"Despite the fact that this happened and the ministry failed to inform us of his escape, I am proud of all of you and your actions. You are all showing that despite the competition, you all stand together as friends. The bond of friendship and love you have showed will never fail you. Though Mr. Crouch was hit with a darker curse, it was necessary, but you should be happy to know Cedric and Mr. Bagman are well on their way to recovery." Dumbledore never sounded as he is now; he really must be huge on the whole unity thing. Harry mused.

"I believe fifty points to both Gryffindor and Hufflepuff is in order, don't you agree Albus?" Mcgonagall said looking proud at Harry.

"Quite appropriate, I would agree with you." Dumbledore said grinning, "And Ms. Delacour I must commend you on your healing job with Mr. Potter. I believe after this year, if you wish to pursue healing, your talent would be greatly used. Only Poppy herself could have done it better," Dumbledore complimented a blushing Fleur with Madame Maxime looking proud at her student.

Harry grinned cheekily and couldn't help himself say, "I wouldn't mind having her as my doctor. Are you free soon Fleur? I have been in need of a physical check up." The laughter was not contained as Fleur smacked the back of his head before rolling her eyes.

"I thank you Professor Dumbledore' but I am thinking of pursuing curse breaking and warding. Maybe getting a job at Gringotts to improve my 'English," Fleur said as the laughter died down.

"Ah whatever calls to you, but after your work on Harry, Poppy may ask you to stay behind and take you on as a healing apprentice. If so, know Hogwarts is always open to you," Dumbledore said as Fleur looked shocked before nodding her head, gesturing that she would think on it. Would she take it? That would mean she could stay here with me, but is that what she wants? Harry wondered what Fleur would do. He would just give her time to think it over before she came to tell him her decision. It would be better that way. I don't ever want to pressure her into something.

Dumbledore then looked at Victor smiling, "And if Quidditch every fails for you Mr. Krum an Auror may be in your future your Slistness curse was perfectly executed, even Alastor says he could not have done it better." Karkaroff looked proud at his student as Victor nodded his thanks.

A knock on the door was heard before it was thrown open to reveal Cornelius Fudge along with two Aurors.

"Ah Dumbledore I wanted to talk about this small misfortune with-" Fudge was cut off by an angry Harry Potter punching the Minister of Magic in the jaw sending him to the floor.

"Potter!" Snapped yelled out in shock along with everyone else in the room as the two aurors grabbed their wands pointing them at Harry. Ignoring it all, Harry bent down lifting the Minister off the ground, growling angrily with his magical aura started coming out along with an eerier green light from his eyes behind his sunglasses.

"A small misfortune, that caused three people to land in the hospital, placed an entire school of students and teachers in danger, as well as lied to an entire magical world. Cut your bullshit and start doing your job or get out of the way and let someone else do it. You couldn't do it the first wizard war with Voldemort," As terrified gasps

and shudders were at the name Harry ignored it all and focused on Fudge. "If you can't even say his name you are unfit to lead this country let alone an entire magical community. Dumbledore had to guide you through the first war. You sent letters to him daily begging for advice."

"Now see hear, Potter!" Fudge tried to speak only to get cut off as Harry growled menacingly, not sounding entirely human, that only Fleur noticed.

Harry leaned in closer snarling, "You put people in danger. They could have been killed, and you dare burst in here with guards like you own this place! How can you lead anyone if you can't even protect yourself. Now you listen to me and listen good, I don't care who it is, whether it's a muggle, magical creature, wizard, or witch, I don't care where they are, if they are harmed because of your mistakes and unfitness to lead I will come after you."

"Are you threatening me boy!" Fudge roared out.

"I am," Harry growled causing everyone freeze, "And I promise you Fudge, I will take my seat as the Head House of Potter earlier than planned, go to Wizengamot and I will do everything in my power to get you out of office and have someone who can actually do the job right get in. People need protection and you sure as hell aren't doing it," Harry said his eyes flashing green from behind his sunglasses making Fudge gulp in fear.

Harry then threw him on the ground and marched to the door only pausing to say, "Either get on board or get out of the way. Make your choice now because I won't wait any time not helping people," Harry left slamming the door as all was quiet and tense in the room.

"I would do as he says Fudge because Harry Potter is going to be the wizard to change the world and I would be on his side rather than not on it," Alastor said grinning. Potter was officially his favorite person right now. Not to mention kid packs one hell of a punch Fudge will be feeling that weeks to come magic healing or not.

"Shut up Alastor. You did your job long ago but are retired for a reason. I am Minister for a reason. Now we don't want to cause panic to the public. I will need to hear your accounts so it won't be

as bad as it seems when the story is published," Fudge said making Moody glower at him and every one could see why Harry hit him.

"I am not feeling well, actually. I will be going with your leave Professor Dumbledore?" Fleur asked him wanting to chase after Harry and slighting Fudge at the same time. As if sensing this Dumbledore grinned, his eyes twinkling.

"Of course Ms. Delacour. I would make haste if I were you," Dumbledore said as Fleur nodded taking the hint and rushed out the door before Fudge could stop her.

"I need some rest as vell, may I leave, Professor Dumbledore?" Viktor asked him, before receiving permission and leaving as well.

"Olympe, Igor, do you wish to stay or go attend to your champions?" Dumbledore asked them as they thanked him with there eyes and soon left as well leaving a very irritated Fudge.

"No one else can leave, I demand it!" Fudge growled out looking stupid.

"Of course, but before we begin I must ask, lemon drop?" Dumbledore asked his eyes twinkling.

Harry was trying to calm down as he was leaving down the staircase and walking off steam. He had just turned the hall's corner when he heard someone else leave Dumbledore's office and run down the hall. Not wanting to talk right now he continued walking down the corridor when he heard her trilling voice.

" 'Arry!" Fleur called rushing over to him she didn't sound happy. Join the club, he thought bitterly. "We need to talk," she said simply but the way she said it made it seem like a command. Harry sighed as he took her hand and pulled her into an empty classroom, before casting privacy spells and wards on the door as well as locking it firmly shut.

Harry then turned to her "Well talk then," he said, making her growl in annoyance.

"What zee hell were you thinking 'Arry! You just attacked and threatened the Minister of Magic. I know you are not stupid but why

did you do zat 'Arry? do you want to go to prison?" she yelled at him frustrated.

Harry's angry wasn't in check at the moment and he growled before dropping his cane and backed her against the wall pressing her in. She shivered as she heard that growl again it wasn't human but Harry wasn't a magical creature, but why didn't it sound human was a mystery and it made her and her veela side aroused and excited.

"After all he has done he won't help anyone but himself Fleur. You could have been injured or even killed tonight and he doesn't give a fuck about that. I will do anything to protect people, protect you, and..." Harry hesitated his breathing was heavy and Fleur was panting at the tension from them as well.

"And what 'Arry?" Fleur asked him moving her forehead to rest against his her throat and voice thick with emotion. Harry wanted to tell her about protecting Sirius but with how close she was to her family Harry could never have her keep that secret from them. I guess I have to tell her the other thing then.

"I want to protect my future and right now all I see in my future is you." Harry confessed hearing her gasp in shock. "I know I am young and teenagers say this all the time but I know I need to grow up a lot. But I have never wanted something so badly before. I want you Fleur." Harry said softly, before he smiled sadly at her. "I really suck a politics don't I?"

Any anger she had for him melted as she couldn't help but let out a chuckle. "Yes you do 'Arry, but you excel at aggressive negotiations." Fleur said smiling at him leaning her head up kissing his scar softly before licking it with her hot, moist tongue.

Harry closed his eyes at the feeling, every time she did this or anything for him he could feel the love for him in her gestures. Harry had never felt this before and he never wanted to lose this lose her. I think... I think, I might love her. Harry hadn't been lying when he said he wanted her though. And he didn't want to say he loved her until he was sure he felt the same as her.

"Fleur, we should go," Harry said, not moving. His body was already betraying his mind.

"Why?" She asked confused, stopping licking his scar, puzzled at his statement.

"I wasn't lying when I said I want you, and right now I'm not in control of my emotions. I don't know if I can stop if we start," He confessed to her quietly.

"Who says I want you to stop, 'Arry?" Fleur asked him, her breathing was heavy and her voice husky. Harry groaned, damn you Fleur. His body betrayed him and he kissed her. His lips slid over her soft sweet ones over and over. He never got tired of kissing her. Taking in her bottom lip he sucked on it reveling in its honey sweet taste and her low moan. The Griffin inside him was demanded that he mate with her, making his control slip further away from him, and Fleur's hands inside his shirt tracing and sculpting his muscles leaving his skin hot at her touch wasn't helping either.

"Fleur," Harry groaned out before pushing fully against her, slipping his tongue in her warm sweet mouth as he use his parseltongue inside it. Fleur screamed into his mouth before bucking her hips against him, arousing him and making him rub back, just as demanding. Harry slipped his hand up her shirt and unclipped her bra, ripping it out of her shirt while grinding into her. Harry raised a hand up her shirt until he just skimmed the bottom of her left breast, waiting to see if she wanted him to stop before he continued his assault.

"More 'Arry, please!" Fleur begged him as there lips detached from one another before Harry claimed them again moving his hand to cup her breast. Harry knew nothing of sizes and bras but he could tell Fleur was bigger than average, not enough to be huge but noticeable. Dry humping her, he then moved his hand, feeling it, squeezing it, learning what she liked. She moaned when ever his thumb rubbed over her nipple deep slow circles making her breathless.

Harry continued touching her breasts when he attacked her neck, biting down, she leaned her head back moaning. Harry then noticed his other hand unbuckled her jeans she was wearing small lacy underwear that reveal more skin to his wondering hand, making him groan into her neck. His hand slipped inside her underwear as he entered her wet hot pussy with one finger.

Both moaned out as Harry growled out biting hard, marking her as his finger started pumping inside of her as she rode it. Fleur's gasps and moans increased as Harry entered two more fingers. "Je veux que vous me 'Arry." (I want you inside of me 'Arry.)

"I want to Fleur but I don't have a condom, you'll... have to go... without me." Harry said between the kisses he laid on her neck. Fleur growled out in frustration ripping his shirt off his body, all the while riding her way to her approaching climax.

"No without you, 'Arry." Fleur demanded reaching for his pants before Harry took out the hand touching her breasts and pinned both her hands above her head. "'Arry, please!" She cried out as he found her clit rubbing it making her head fall back as she closed her eyes at the extreme pleasure. Harry lean forward, kissing her, before slithering in his tongue using his parseltongue while his hand was pumping inside her faster deeper.

Harry ground his hardness into her, fighting to keep Fleur under control as she was struggling to get out of his firm grip. The pleasure made her weaker than normal. When Fleur bit down on his pulse point she finally was able to free her hands ripping his pants and other clothes off and pulling her own down as well. Her thin shirt and panties, and his boxers were all that separated them from each other.

Harry groaned as she wrapped her arm around his neck tangling her fingers in his short lush raven locks. Harry stopped her other hand from touching him down there and guided it to wrap around holding the back of his shoulder, pulling him closer to her. Harry grinded into her as his hand went back to her breasts, Fleur rubbed him back as they gave hot open mouth kisses to each other.

Harry felt himself close to the edge, the intensity and feeling of moving their hot cores against one another was heaven and hell for him. Harry one last time used his parseltongue on Fleur as she screamed in his mouth, bucking wildly against him, her veela aura blasting out. Panting hard, Harry felt her kiss him hard, sucking on his tongue before she moaned out, cumming, her release. Feeling her hot cum flood out against him made him groan before his hot seed was released as he shouted her name out in pleasure.

Harry breathed hard against her as he struggled to keep them both up after their orgasms. Fleur gripped him hard and leaned her forehead against his as they stood there against one another, feeling the pleasure from their bodies release. After a few minutes Harry finally got his breath under control before he kissed Fleur softly, deeply molding his lips over her sweet honeysuckle ones.

Slowly pulling away, he gently kissed her cheeks before leaning down and grabbing his wand. He then cleaned Fleur off of her juices and sweat as well as cleaning her clothes before tending to himself. Once done he noticed she got her aura under control and his inner Griffin was satisfied, for now. They quietly put their clothes back on before pausing. That was so fucking intense, I wasn't even inside her and we both had orgasms.

"One hell of a physical check up," Harry said grinning as she laughed, the tension from the room gone.

"Well you asked for one as soon as possible, did you not, 'Arry?" Fleur said smirking at him, feeling satisfied.

"That I did." Harry agreed with her statement before he pulled her close to him, kissing her softly on the lips. He tried pulling away as soon as he could but it took him awhile. "I think I'm addicted to you," Harry said as she grinned mischievously before grabbing his head kissing him hard, sweeping her tongue into his mouth making him moan in pleasure. Fleur kissed him, tasting his sweet vanilla flavor as she nibbled on his bottom lip. After feeling satisfied for now, she pulled away leaving Harry breathless.

"Sexy ass vixen." Was the first thing that came out of his mouth once he caught his breath. "Come on, I'll walk you down to the entrance hall," Harry said, taking off the enchantments and locks off the door and room before grabbing his cane and walking to her down to the door leading out of the castle.

"If I go out there with you, I won't be coming back," Harry said seriously, the temptation to climb into bed with her was rising up each passing second.

"Your loss 'Arry, but we could 'ave easily got a condom. Your loss. Though it is a shame. I could 'ave rode you all night long." Fleur then kissed him lightly swiping her tongue over his lips before pulling

away. "Bonne nuit mon amour." (Good night my love.) Fleur said her voice low and thick before walking back to her school carriage. She smiled as she heard him mutter "Fucking tease." Before he was running back to the Gryffindor tower else he follow her. "Bonne nuit mon 'Arry." she whispered into the wind before she entered her school carriage having one of the best nights sleep in her life.

As the days passed it was now May and Harry's life was hectic. The closing of the third task was coming up as was Fleur's birthday. It was on the 18th and he had yet to find her a gift. Nothing seemed fitting. He was also so busy training for the last task he felt that all the spells, charms, transfiguration, and dueling made it seem like he was taking his Newt exams early.

His near transformation of the Griffin was near as well. Harry guessed by October of his fifth school year it would fully be complete. If not for the tournament he would have already had it done. Hermione was almost finished with hers as well but Harry suspected she would finish around the same time as him. Even if she had more time to practice, Harry was better at transfiguration than she was.

On top of all this he was getting massive headaches and nightmares. Voldemort was growing stronger and planning something big. Harry tried talking to Poppy about them but since he had an unexplainable connection with Voldemort, there was nothing much she could do. Thank God I know Occlumency though. If not it would have been much worse. Harry sighed, causing Fleur and Hermione to look worried at him they noticed he was feeling ill lately but had not said anything yet.

"Harry are you well? Lately you have been, well you seem sick, or not as healthy as you should," Hermione said, biting her lip as she watch his jaw tighten before he took a deep breath relaxing himself.

"Yeah I know. I'll go see Poppy later. Maybe it's stress or, I don't know, but I'll go talk to her," Harry said, appeasing them.

"Do you want us to go with you, 'Arry?" Fleur asked him, as he shook his head.

"No, I should be fine, thanks," Harry said before turning back. After a few minutes he bit his lip hard at the searing pain her felt from his

scar. He tasted his own hot blood in his mouth before slumping and his vision going black.

He watched as he saw a snake of some kind, the same one from the summer, slither into a room that Voldemort was in. Harry couldn't see him but he saw Peter Pettigrew and Crouch Jr., Harry felt his anger as he then punished them for their failure to capture him. Peter was there! I didn't sense him if I did the bastard would be in Azkaban now and Sirius would be free! Harry then pulled himself back to consciousness closing his mind from Voldemort hating how he even let himself get pulled into another vision.

Harry came about realizing he was on the floor with a frantic Hermione and Fleur kneeling next to him.

"Harry, Harry, are you alright?" Hermione was shaking him as he suddenly sat up coughing up blood from when he bit his lip.

"Been better." Harry admitted feeling disgusted at the taste of his blood. He felt Fleur's soft hand guide his head to her as she murmured spells. He felt the blood leave him and the throbbing of his head ease away.

"You're an angel," he said, taking her hand kissing it.

"I thought I was a sexy ass vixen?" Fleur said her voice teasing despite he worry for him.

"That too, but I like how you can be both. That aside, thank you," Harry said, rubbing circles with his thumb that he held.

"What happened Harry we looked up to see blood coming out of your mouth as you fell over to the side you were out of it for a good minute before you woke," Hermione said worried about him.

"I was pulled into a vision. I saw Voldemort punish Wormtail and Crouch Jr. for failing to retrieve me. I was able to use Occlumency to pull out of it but not before I felt his anger and the screams of them being tortured for failure," Harry said as both girls froze in shock at his confession.

"Ow can you know zis, 'Arry?" Fleur asked him shocked.

Harry swallowed hard as he turned away, not wanting to face her for what he was about to tell her. "I have an unexplainable connection with Voldemort. I can feel his emotions sometimes if they're strong, it burns my scar and gives me headaches. I also have visions or dreams of him that haunt me as he does terrible things and I'm forced to watch if I don't force the connection to break. It also can warn me if he is near it burns hot and painfully."

Harry felt ashamed. Why would she want to be with someone who-? Harry was cut off as she kissed him. He was frozen in shock until his eyes closed and he drifted away in bliss at the feeling of her sweet lips molding over his. Harry kissed her back before she gently pulled away.

" 'Arry what you told me scares me not because you 'ave a connection to him, but because you 'ave to go through zis. It makes me want to kill zat bastard for all the pain he iz putting you through," Fleur said, her voice strong and passionate.

"I-You-I... you're amazing." Was all Harry was capable of saying.

"Harry lets get you some rest, good thing we are in the corner library so no one saw you." Hermione said as she and Fleur helped him up. Harry was escorted to his bed and put to rest whether he wanted to or not. He just sighed and smiled. There was no use with those girls. They are stubborn as hell. Not that I would have them any other way, he mused before drifting off to sleep.

It was Saturday, May 18th, 1995, Fleur's birthday to be precise. Harry had an idea for a gift but was nervous, he didn't know if she would like it. Harry was dressed in black nick shoes, nice washed style jeans, black tight tank top, and a green, long-sleeve, v-neck shirt. He was walking to meet Fleur at Hogesmead with Hermione. The pack, Ami, Victor, Cedric, and Cho, who Fleur had a friendship with, were all there to celebrate her birthday.

Harry had in his hand a white rose with gold swirled around the petals, stem, and leafs. Hermione said the purity of the white with the swirling gold through the rose was magnificent. She had never seen a more beautiful flower. Snapping out of his thoughts, they arrived at the three broomsticks where the party started. Harry had fun just to relax and tried not to laugh at Hermione disapproving as

Fred and George turned 17 in April and were now legally allowed to drink firewhiskey.

"...honestly I should write to Mrs. Weasley or report this to McGonagall..." Harry just listen to her ramble as he drank his butterbeer while holding hands with and equally amused Fleur Delacour.

"Who needs entertainment when you have the Twins and Hermione in the same room?" Harry whispered in her ear making her laugh at him. Besides drunken Twins and an angry Hermione the rest of the day went smoothly. As pairs of people departed, Harry helped gather Fleur's presents as they left to head back to her school carriage to put them away.

"You know," Fleur said as they were walking she paused making Harry turn to her, "I never got a gift from you 'Arry." Fleur finished raising an eyebrow at him waiting to hear his explanation.

"That's because I haven't given it to you yet." Harry said simply before he grinned as she growled, annoyed.

"When will I get it?" Fleur asked him impatient. Out of all the gifts his was the one she looked forward to the most. Harry laughed. she sounded like a little girl. It was cute and amusing to him.

"After we drop your presents off, and go somewhere private and alone, say our lake spot?" Harry suggested.

"Alright but let's hurry. you got me excited now 'Arry," Fleur said grabbing his hand pulling him to go faster as he just laughed but consented to her demands. They quickly got to the carriage where Harry waited for a few minutes until she came out with a bag with some stuff inside of it. Shrugging it off he softly grabbed her hand leading her to their spot at the tree next to the lake.

Harry turned to her, his face very serious, "I need your help casting the strongest privacy spells, charms, and wards you can cast. Don't ask. You'll know why in a minute," Harry said before she nodded and they went to work, after a few minutes and complete privacy and protection they were assured that they were completely alone. What would happen between them was only for them alone to know.

"I've been thinking about our relationship a lot. It took me awhile to think of what would be perfect for you since you're just this amazing person who I know could be with anyone, but you for some unfathomable reason you want me. I've given up trying to push us away as long as you're happy and want to stay together then who am I not to do my best to make you happy." Harry said letting his cane drop to the ground as he stepped closer to Fleur so that they were only inches from each other as Harry held her hands rubbing circles on them with his thumbs.

Harry took a deep breath before raising his hand slowly to his sunglasses, before pausing momentarily, and taking them off hearing Fleur gasp. Harry slipped them into his pocket before both his hand took Fleur's face in his hands, as his deep green eyes looked into hers. Harry felt her shaking beneath him, from shock or the significant gesture of showing her his eyes he couldn't tell.

His thumbs softly stroked her cheeks, as he leaned in closer to her leaning their foreheads against one another. "Fleur Isabella Delacour, I love you, I-" Harry was cut off as she kissed him, hard. Her soft sweet lips moved frantically over his molding, tasting, reveling in him. Harry felt her tongue sweep into his mouth as he moaned in pleasure. Her hot sweet tongue moved tangling with his tasting each other, as her hands tangled in his hair pulling them closer. When they finally had to separate Fleur kissed his scar before her wonderful hot tongue came out tracing it making him a strangled groan come out.

"Fleur what-" Harry was cut off as she softly kissed his lips savoring his taste before softly pulling away.

" 'Arry," her voice was thick with emotion. "I want you, I meant for us to spend a nice evening together with some blankets, but now 'ere iz nothing more 'ere to make love to you, please 'Arry make love to me." Fleur said her voice raw and husky as she stared into his deep green eyes, shivering as they darkened.

"I want to, god I want to Fleur but we don't have protection and the contraceptive spell isn't fully guaranteed." Harry said breathing heavily his body thrumming with want and desire. God did he want her.

"I 'ad zee pregnancy protection potion 'Arry. It iz guaranteed and lasts three days." Fleur told him as her aura was coming out he was

just looking at her and she was aroused. He had the most beautiful eyes she had ever seen. Perfect size nose, high cheekbones, strong jaw and angular face. No fat anywhere on him, his short lush raven locks on his glowing white skin made him so beautiful. His lightning bolt scar made him who he was and she couldn't imagine him without it, it only seemed to add to how amazing he was.

Harry knew that she wouldn't get pregnant, but by doing this they would be closer than ever. They would go past being simple boyfriend and girlfriend, while not as far as being engaged, but they would be lovers. She would be the closest person to him, besides Hermione. Taking a deep breath thinking through everything with a clear head and not just a wanting body he looked at her light gray blur and smiled.

"Okay." He said simply making Fleur also smile as she took his hand leading him near their tree before taking out the blankets and enlarging them from her bag and tossing it aside putting the blankets down and in place she felt excited but nervous as hell. Harry seemed to sense this as he gently kissed her hands before moving his hands to her hair, letting it fall free swaying in the wind.

"I love your hair, in case you never noticed, it's so silky, it must be the most beautiful golden-silver color. I doubt my visions of it give you any justice." Harry said grinning at her making her smile her confidence returning.

Fleur looked up at him before moving to kiss him, their lips molded, tasting each other as their hands started to wonder. Harry felt her hands go under both his shirts separating from his lips momentarily to throw them off him. Bringing him back Harry felt her hands trace from his hair and face down his neck, tracing his stomach and back muscles. Her soft hands moved everywhere making him burn under her touch as their kissing became more hot, more desperate.

Harry groaned throwing back his head as she left his mouth traveling down his jaw kissing up, down, and across his neck sometimes biting, sucking leaving her claim on him. She went lower kissing his collar bone he felt her smirk against his skin before she bit down sucking and licking it.

"Fleur." Harry groaned out, as she continued until she reached his shoulder where the dragon scar was. Harry moaned as her hot

moist tongue came out licking it, oh, God! Was all Harry could think of. When kissed down his chest playfully sucking and biting his nipples he snapped.

He brought her head up kissing her hard, there lips moved over one another as Harry grabbed her shirt and ripped it off before reaching for her bra. Harry growled into her mouth as it wasn't coming off her. Harry quickly grabbed his wand and broke it into two before tossing both items to the floor.

"I'll buy a new one later." Harry said not at all apologetic as she laughed at him. She soon found all humor leave her as there chests pushed against one another there hot skins touching as they gasped at the intimacy. Harry felt her breasts pressing against him and groaned into her mouth, before reaching down grabbing her bare thigh where under her skirt and wrapped it around his waist holding it there.

" 'Arry!" Fleur gasped out as her other leg automatically wrapped around his waist, her arms wrapping around his shoulders and neck. Harry kissed her neck before moving backwards and down trying not to fall while tasting her sweet hot skin. Harry set her down on the blankets as he grinded into her pelvis, groaning as he hardened at the feeling, wanting to be freed from his jeans. She cried out in pleasure, rolling her hips against his.

Harry growled, wanting more, as his hands moved to her skirt as he pulled it off, along with her skimpy underwear. Harry heard her gasp before her hands went to his jeans helping him take them off. They removed his clothes along with their shoes and socks, breathing hard, their panting chests pushing against one another. He moved his hand to her hot wet core before kissing her while plunging three fingers in.

He hears her moan and move her hips as his fingers started pumping, making her even more wet and aroused. Harry pulled out, hearing her moan, as she grabbed him tightly, rubbing against him, her juices marking against his skin. Harry groaned as his inner Griffin roared, demanded he thrust into her and make her his. It took all his control not to do that.

"Fleur," Harry said, his voice thick and deep, sending shivers down her spine. "No holding back. Let it go. Everything. I want to love all

of you, give it to me baby." Harry said, his voice deep as she moaned out before letting all her emotions go, her aura blasting out, singing out to them to mate and mark each other. Harry groaned. It felt so good and he hadn't even entered her. This was so much more than anything physical, it was also emotional and spiritual. It was something he never experienced before.

Harry kissed her long and deep while he moved on top of her over the throbbing hot core. The tip of his penis just entering her folds, he moaned. The temptation to just thrust into her was over whelming. "Ready?" He asked her, breathing hard.

"When you reach zee barrier just break it, 'Arry. Get zee pain over faster," Fleur said. Going slow would be the worst thing to do; it would feel like he was slowly tearing her insides apart. Harry looked at her, kissing her one last time before moving forward.

They both groaned, Harry felt her hot, wet silky folds warm around him as he pushed farther into her. He never felt as good as he did. He could feel Fleur kissing his neck, encouraging him to continue even if it was a bit awkward and uncomfortable for her. Harry knew he was bigger than most his age at eight inches, but continued forward as he felt the barrier. Harry slammed through it, pushing all the way into her as she screamed at him in pain.

Harry had never felt so good and bad at the same time. Being inside her deep, wet folds sucking on him was so good until he felt her blood from being broken. He bent down kissing her tears away until his slithered his tongue in her mouth. Harry felt her responding to the kiss before he used parseltongue on her. She moaned deep and throatily against his mouth and chest making him shiver in delight.

He felt her hips start to roll and her groan before he pulled out of her slowly and moved in again. Both moaned at the feeling of him inside of her. Harry started moving at a slow, deep pace, reveling in her hot folds wrapping around him as he tried to control not have his orgasm before Fleur did. It was hard as he felt some of his cum already leaking out.

" 'Arry more...faster...harder. 'Arry!" Fleur cried, growling as he slammed his hips fast and hard into her hot, wet folds. He grit his teeth, trying not to cum from the feel of her, and her sexy calls, and

deep moans as she moved with him, making him penetrate her deeper.

He felt her wrap her legs around his waist, pulling him closer to her. Harry groaned. He couldn't go as deep but he slammed into her hard and fast as the pleasure rose. Sweat was coming off them both and Harry knew he was going to cum before her unless he did something fast. Harry bent forward kissing her using parseltongue as she screamed bucking into him with vigor as she was almost there.

Harry snuck on hand down and then rubbed her clit as she screamed in pleasure into his mouth. "Cum for me baby." He said into her ear as he sucked down hard on her pulse point. Harry felt all her muscles clench before she released her orgasm.

" 'Arry! Oh 'Arry!" Fleur cried out again, feeling him cum inside her, his hot seed flowing into her body as she felt her milk his shaft, drinking in his seed until there was nothing more. Fleur heard him groan in pleasure before he landed on her his face buried in her neck. They laid there panting and feeling the after math of there orgasms. It was even better than that night in the classroom.

Harry closed his eyes feeling the pleasure wash over him as he was still inside her hot, wet core. As his breathing got even he still felt like he wanted more. His inner Griffin was screeching demanding he claim her now. He inhaled her Honeysuckle and Rosewood scent before he kissed her, her muffled gasp coved by his open kisses.

" 'Arry what-" Fleur managed to get out before he kissed her again while pulling out of her, causing her to gasp.

"Get on your hand and knees and turn around." Harry growled animalistic in her ear as she gasped in surprise. She shivered at his tone and her aura was singing to her calling out to mate with him. Fleur did as she was told and gasped as she felt his fingers enter her hot core.

She felt him move behind her as his hand continued to pleasure her making her gasp out. Before he brought his hand behind her using her hot juices, smothering it around her asshole. Her breath quivered as she felt him begin to move inside her, it was more painful but also just as thrilling, and pleasurable as before. Fleur

gasped as she felt him all the way inside her before he pulled out slowly just to ram into her again.

" 'Arry," was all she was capable of moaning out. As he speed up she moved her hips in rhythm with his as the moved faster and harder than before. The pace picked up faster as they moved groaning at the sensation of feeling one another. She felt him lean over her shoulder near her collar bone before he growled sending shivers up her spine.

"Mon dieu 'Arry!" (My God 'Arry!) Fleur cried out as he passively marked her while ramming into her. Her aura was singing as her pleasure and heat was building up, she was becoming incapable of breathing. His hot muscle chest against her back...his hips moving fast and hard...marking her as his, dominating her...his intoxicating smell of musky pinewoods and vanilla was to much for her.

" 'Arry, I'm cumming!" She cried out in pleasure as her orgasm came, making her slump forward in pleasure. After moments later she felt him cum inside of her as well before they slumped to the ground. Harry pulled out of her making her groan at the loss of feeling him before she felt him turn her around and pull her to him both lying still glowing in pleasure at what they had just done. Fleur snuggled against his neck content as they just lay there together before Harry turned to her with his green eyes hypnotizing her.

" 'Arry? What are you-" Fleur tried to ask as he kissed her slowly, deeply cutting her off. He then moved slowly on top of her as he kissed down her body gently and deep. Caressing every muscle and kissing it, he left no place untouched as she felt him worshiping her body she arched up as his hands moved up on her back. He then went to her breasts as he slowly kissed, sucked and licked them. She felt herself get so aroused as he touched and kissed her there. The hotness around them started to become unbearable as she pleaded with him to get inside her.

"Your beautiful," Harry said, smiling softly at her before he then entered inside her throbbing, hot pussy. Fleur moaned as he went deep and slow inside her, she then tried to speed it up but his hands came pinned hers above her head.

Fleur wrap her legs tighter around his waist, trying to urge him on but his thrusts were relaxed, yet deep. She feels him everywhere

inside her walls, completing her. Fleur cried out when he moves his hips around inside of her, which has him reaching different angles inside her. Harry brought his mouth to hers while hitching one of her legs in his arms to go deeper.

Harry then entered his hot sweet tongue into her mouth as she sucked on it, groaning. She felt the unbearable heat slowly coming closer to being unleashed. Harry pulled away to look at her. The intensity of his stare is nearly sends her over the edge, it was what he said in his rough, low, husky voice that sent her over the edge. "You're mine Fleur. Fuck everything to hell, I love you."

The huskiness of his voice triggered yet another wave of pleasure, making her cry out. Harry then moved his hips one last time deep inside of her before cumming inside of her. His hot seed filling her up as she groaned, feeling herself milk and suck on him.

"I love you 'Arry." Fleur said softly as they both were breathing hard she felt shocked when he kissed her tears away, not noticing that she was crying. She could feel him start to move back before her legs wrapped around him holding him to her. "Stay inside me 'Arry. I want to feel you." She pleaded as he nodded before kissing her gently. It was one thing to have hot sex together but what they just did was make love, it was the most pleasurable feeling she had ever experienced, beyond anything physical.

"Happy Birthday Fleur." Harry said as he lay on top of her before he flipped them over so he was still inside of her but she was on top. They laid there talking and whispering into the night before both fell asleep basking in each others warmth.

Harry grinned as Fleur held his hand, eating breakfast in the Great Hall. Harry had woken her up before sunrise as he wanted to make love to her as it rose. Instead Fleur had hot passionate sex on top of him riding him out. She wasn't lying about how good or memorable it would be. He mused before grinning. She like him, then had claimed him as she completely dominated him as she rode him out. It was the hottest and most pleasurable things he had ever experienced.

They had then gotten up before Harry used the cushioning charm against there tree and took her from behind, and then from the front. But Fleur being Fleur made sure she dominated him one more having hot as hell sex before they snuck back into there dorms

before showering and meeting for breakfast. They were glowing and couldn't have been happier until they were interrupted as Professor Dumbledore wanted to see him.

Even with his sunglasses back on Fleur laughed at him as he glared at being interrupted before kissing her slowly on the mouth before getting up to leave.

"I'll see you later," Harry promised her before one last kiss as he walked to Dumbledore's office. He frown when he realized that he had not seen or heard from the Dumbledore since he punched Fudge. Is this what he wants to talk to me about am I getting punished? Or is this something else entirely different. If so then what is it?

Harry had just passed the Gargoyles as he muttered the password 'Cockroach Cluster' before he frowned and snarled. He could hear Fudge inside there ranting before he raised his hand to knock on the door he heard Alastor's voice as well.

"Potter is here Dumbledore, he's just outside the door." Harry heard his gruff voice say before he knocked on the door. Harry entered and trying not to lash out at Fudge but his inner Griffin wasn't helping matters at the moment.

"Harry, please sit down. We need to discuss some things," Dumbledore said his voice held no mirth in it, as Harry felt himself sitting with the door closing behind him. Harry felt his gut twisting, shit is about to hit the fan.

Thanks booknerd323 for beta reading. Got sick and had a bad cold X-mas week and the medicine I took knocked me out for hours. Sorry about the wait, but hope you enjoyed the chapter. The Slistness curse was one I made up don't know what it does exactly but it busted up Mr. Crouch for sure. Chapter 10 will be up later today and Chapter 11 on Sunday, again I apologize for the wait.

Chapter 10: The Third Task

Italic text for thoughts

Shit is about to hit the fan is absolutely right. He had never heard a more accurate phrase actually. Harry thought as Alastor along with Dumbledore and Fudge were in the room.

"Harry you must be wondering as to why you are here," Dumbledore said sounding more tired and old than he normally was.

"It crossed my mind sir," Harry admitted as he heard Alastor chuckle at his tone.

"CONSTANT VIGALANCE!" Alastor shouted, making Fudge jump in the air emitting a shrieking sound. Harry had to bite his lip from laughing out loud.

"Well now that you are here, Harry, we can begin. We were just discussing about Mr. Crouch, and needed to do some ground searches before Mr. Fudge wants to discuss some things with you. If you wouldn't mind waiting until we came back would you?" Dumbledore asked him.

"Not at all sir." Harry said while inside he was seething. I could be with Fleur after an amazing night and morning of sex and making love and now I have to deal with Fudge, I really am starting to hate this man. Harry waited until they left before jumping up out of his seat and walked around over to Fawkes.

Fawkes trilled at him as Harry stretched his hand out and stroked his delicate feathers.

"How are you doing?" Harry asked him as the bird responded trilling in its beautiful song-like voice. Almost reminds me of Fleur. Harry mused as he continued to pet the magnificent bird for several minutes before walking around the office. Harry then noticed he hit some kind of trigger as a stone basin moved near to where he was standing. Harry waved his wand as it revealed a Pensieve. Harry bit his lip. Seeing any memory of Dumbledore's was too tempting.

"Pull me out if the memory hasn't finished and they are coming will you Fawkes?" Harry asked the bird as it trilled in agreement. Harry

grinned at it, "Your awesome Fawkes." Pulling out his wand Harry then put it into a random memory before putting his face down as he was pulled into the memory.

It was of an Azkaban trial more importantly of Barty Crouch Jr's. Ironically he landed right next to Dumbledore and Alastor. Harry's insides went cold. The dementors- tall, hooded creatures whose faces were concealed- were gliding slowly toward the chair in the center of the room, each grasping one of the man's arms with their dead and rotten-looking hands. The man between them was shriveled and weak, and Harry couldn't blame him...he knew the dementors could not touch him inside a memory, but he remembered their power only too well. Sirius is still affected by them and it's been months, more over a year since he has been with them. There like poison the longer you're with them the longer it takes to recover, if you can at all that is. Harry thought grimly before turning back to the memory.

The watching crowd recoiled slightly as the dementors placed the man in the chained chair and glided back out of the room. The door swung shut behind them. Harry looked down at the man's blurry figure now sitting in the chair and when he was announced was Karkaroff Harry felt shocked. What the hell! How out of all memories can I wind up seeing one that connects so intensely to the present?

Harry leaned forward so that he could see past Dumbledore's blurry figure. Alastor was sitting there- except that there was a very noticeable difference in his appearance. He did not have his magical eye, but two normal ones. Harry noticed the immediate missing of the whizzing of the eye, probably has both legs to and not as many scars. Harry mused, the anger radiating from Alastor as they watched the trial served to show how much he disapproved of him. And he tells me to not hold grudges Harry snorted.

"No- no more than Rosier deserved!" said Karkaroff, a real note of panic in his voice now. Harry could see that he was starting to worry that none of his information would be of any use to the Ministry. Karkaroff's eyes darted toward the door in the corner, behind which the Demetors undoubtedly still stood, waiting. Traitor saving his own skin to get out of jail, how he is allowed to be headmaster is beyond me. The more important thing to wonder is if he will go back to Voldemort or stay away from where he once fell to.

"But Travers and Mulciber we have," said Mr. Crouch said disgust in his tone.

"Very well, Karkaroff, if that is all, you will be returned to Azkaban while we decide-"

"Not yet!" cried Karkaroff, looking quite desperate. "Wait, I have more!"

Harry could feel his desperation coming off of him, sweating in the torchlight, his white skin contrasting strongly with the black of his hair and beard.

"Snape!" he shouted. "Severus Snape!"

"Snape has been cleared by this council," said Crouch disdainfully. "He has been vouched for by Albus Dumbledore."

"No!" shouted Karkaroff, straining at the chains that bound him to the chair. "I assure you! Severus Snape is a Death Eater!"

Dumbledore had gotten to his feet. Bringing the attention of the entire court to him.

"I have given evidence already on this matter," he said calmly. "Severus Snape was indeed a Death Eater. However, he rejoined our side before Lord Voldemort's downfall and turned spy for us, at great personal risk. He is now no more a Death Eater than I am." But why would he change? So suddenly what did he have to gain exponentially since Voldemort's side was winning. I feel like there is something to do with Snape that has more history with me, beyond my parents even, but what?

The scene changed once more snapping him out of his thoughts and he was once more next to Dumbledore and Alastor. It was, unmistakably, a younger Rita Skeeter as she took notes on her quick quill and fired questions straining the truth. Harry looked around; Dumbledore was sitting beside him again. Mr. Crouch was more tired and somehow fiercer, gaunter as he talked and addressed the court. It was a different memory, a different day...a different trial. The door in the corner opened, and Ludo Bagman walked into the room.

"Ludovic Bagman, you were caught passing information to Lord Voldemort's supporters," said Mr. Crouch. "For this, I suggest a term of imprisonment in Azkaban lasting no less than-

But there was an angry outcry from the surrounding benches. Several of the witches and wizards around the walls stood up, shaking their heads, and even their fists, at Mr. Crouch.

"But I've told you, I had no idea!" Bagman called earnestly over the crowd's babble, his blue eyes widening. "None at all! Old Rookwood was a friend of my dad's...never crossed my mind he was in with You-Know-Who! I thought I was collecting information for our side! And Rookwood kept talking about getting me a job in the Ministry later on...once my Quidditch days are over, you know..." Of course he would sucker the crowd about Quidditch, during this time he was an amazing player.

"It will be put to vote," said Mr. Crouch coldly. He turned to the right-hand side of the dungeon. "The jury will please raise their hands...those in favor of imprisonment..."

Harry looked toward the right-hand side of the dungeon. Not one person raised their hand. Many of the witches and wizards around the walls began to clap. One of the witches on the jury stood up.

"Yes?" barked Crouch.

"We'd just like to congratulate Mr. Bagman on his splendid performance for England in the Quidditch match against Turkey last Sunday," the witch said breathlessly.

"Despicable," Mr. Crouch spat at Dumbledore, sitting down as Bagman walked out of the dungeon. "Rookwood get him a job indeed...The day Ludo Bagman joins us will be a sad day indeed for the Ministry..." Harry couldn't help it he laughed. Harry laughed until the scene once more changed, he most defiantly need to send that as a quote to Mr. Crouch in the mail anonymously.

And the dungeon dissolved again. When it had returned, Harry looked around. He and Dumbledore were still sitting beside Mr. Crouch, but the atmosphere could not have been more different. There was total silence, broken only by the dry sobs of a frail, wispy-looking witch in the seat next to Mr. Crouch. She was clutching a

handkerchief to her mouth with trembling hands. Harry looked up at Crouch's grey blur and saw that he looked slouched and tired than ever before.

There was...a boy in his late teens, who looked nothing short of petrified. He was shivering, Harry then concentrated as hard as he could on his eyes willing them to transform. After burning and some intense itching, his eyes changed to his Griffin ones. The boy's straw-colored hair all over his face, his freckled skin milk-white seemed so familiar and he couldn't figure why for the life of him. The wispy little witch beside Crouch began to rock backward and forward in her seat, whimpering into her handkerchief.

"You have been brought here before the Council of Magical Law, Mr. Crouch said clearly, "so that we may pass judgment on you, for a crime so heinous-"

"Father," the boy said with the straw-colored hair. "Father...please..." Crouch Jr. He was just young and manipulative, here he isn't some dangerous Death Eater but a scared kid. Harry sat in shock as he absorbed the scene.

"-that we have rarely heard the like of within this court," said Crouch, speaking more loudly, drowning out his son's voice. "We have heard the evidence against you. The four of you stand accused of capturing an Aurors-Frank and Alice Longbottom-and subjecting them to the Cruciatus Curse, believing him to have knowledge of the present whereabouts of your exiled master, He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named-" What the fucking hell! Neville he never talked about his parents but this...this, if he did this to them, to Neville I just might kill him the next time I see him.

"Father, I didn't!" shrieked the boy in chains below. "I didn't. I swear it, Father, don't send me back to the Dementors-"

"You are further accused," bellowed Mr. Crouch, "of using the Cruciatus curse on them until they lost there minds when they would not give you information."

The Dementors were gliding back into the room. The boys' three companions rose quietly from their seats; the woman with the heavy-lidded eyes looked up at Crouch and called, "The Dark Lord will rise again, Crouch! Throw us into Azkaban; we will wait! He will

rise again and will come for us, he will reward us beyond any of his other supporters! We alone were faithful! We alone tried to find him!" Who the fuck was that she looks familiar somehow she looks kind of like...No! Not going there I'll find out later though. Harry focused back from the women to what was happening.

The boy, or Crouch Jr. was trying to fight off the dementors, even though Harry could see their cold, draining power starting to affect him. The crowd was jeering, some of them on their feet, as the woman swept out of the dungeons, and Crouch Jr. continued to struggle.

"I'm your son!" he screamed up at Crouch. "I'm your son!" Harry had never heard such despair and desperation before.

"You are no son of mine!" bellowed Mr. Crouch, his eyes bulging suddenly. "I have no son!" Harry felt himself suddenly pulled up and out of the basin. On his shoulder Fawkes trilled at him before nodding at him to leave. Harry stumbled back to his chair as he fell into it, his mind whirling at what he saw, or heard was to be more exact. I knew Mr. Crouch could be a bastard but damn!

The door was thrown open as the three men entered the room, Harry took a deep long breath using Occlumency to compose himself before he faced Fudge. It would be best for everyone if he controlled his temper, but after what he just went through Harry was having a hard time doing so.

"Ah, Harry now if you don't mind Mr. Fudge would like to discuss some things with you," Dumbledore said as he settled into his seat.

"As long as it's short I need to discuss some things with you sir," Harry said as he stroked Fawkes's feathers. It had a calming effect on him.

"Now Potter you listen after your stunt the other night-" Harry cut Fudge off abruptly.

"If thats all this is about it's a waste of time I won't apologize and you already have all the information you need. So get out and do something productive for once in your life or get out and let me get back to my life, unlike you I am very busy and have things to do,"

Harry said rather airily and calmly as if brushing off Fudge was merely like talking about the weather.

"Potter! I tried to make amends but this is the last straw, mark my words from here on out you better have Dumbledore to watch you else you find yourself alone in my world." Fudge tried to threaten as Harry yawned, rolling his neck leisurely.

"Are you done yet or are you going to try and scare me some more? The only thing about you that is frightening is your hideous face thank God I am already blind else I would have to see it. Come to think of it I probably would be blind just by looking at you." Harry said smirking as he heard Fudge positively growling in anger.

"Potter, you will be sorry." Fudge said before he tried sweeping out off the room but not before Harry asked Dumbledore and Alastor.

"So what kind of charm do you use to protect your eyes when your around him must not work properly seeing as Alastor already lost one eye." Harry's quip was followed by a shriek of anger followed by Fudge stomping down the stairs. Music to my ears.

"Potter you are already my favorite person but now you are my favorite student ever," Alastor said chuckling before he left the room to make it to his next lesson.

"At these times," said Dumbledore, indicating the stone basin, "I use the Pensieve. One simply siphons the excess thoughts from one's mind, pours them into the basin, and examines them at one's leisure. It becomes easier to spot patterns and links, you understand, when they are in this form. So, Harry," said Dumbledore quietly. "Before you got lost in my thoughts, you wanted to tell me something."

"Do you know everything sir? I thought I was in the clear." Harry said as Dumbledore laughed at him sounding happier than before, Harry was positive Dumbledore's eyes were doing their damn twinkling thing.

"Not everything Harry but a lot of things. Now I am guessing the temptation to look into one of my memories was too great to resist care to tell me what you witnessed?" Dumbledore asked him, curious.

Harry nodded still sheepish for getting caught before he launched into his tale of what he experienced.

"I see," said Dumbledore quietly. "Yes, they were talking about Neville's parents," said

Dumbledore. "His father, Frank, was an Auror just like Professor Moody. He and his wife were tortured for information about Voldemort's whereabouts after he lost his powers, as you heard."

"So they're dead? I heard that they lost their minds." said Harry quietly.

"No," said Dumbledore, his voice full of bitterness Harry had never heard there before. "They are insane. They are both in St. Mungo's Hospital for Magical Maladies and Injuries. I believe Neville visits them, with his grandmother, during the holidays. They do not recognize him."

Harry felt like he had been punched in the gut, "Did Crouch Jr. really help torture them or was he there at the wrong place at the wrong time, he looked like a lost kid." Harry said sighing, the world was so screwed up at times.

"This I do not know only Crouch Jr. has those answers Harry." Dumbledore said as Harry nodded slightly disappointed. When disguised as Alastor he seemed to want to help Neville, but was it out of guilt for something he did or something he didn't stop? Harry would just have to wait to see if he would ever get those answers.

"And Snape? What about him?" Harry questioned.

"No more has Professor Snape," he said. Harry looked at , and the thing he really wanted to know spilled out of his mouth before he could stop it.

"What made you think he'd really stopped supporting Voldemort, Professor?" Harry asked. The facts didn't add up for this matter.

It was silent and tense for a few seconds, and then Dumbledore said, "That, Harry, is a matter between Professor Snape and myself." Harry frowned but accepted it. For now that is.

"Just one more question the women who was she?" Harry asked him.

"Bellatrix, Bellatrix Lestrange." Dumbledore said with tone Harry had never heard before. Harry nodded standing up before moving Fawkes back to his perch.

"Thank you Professor." Harry said as he left the office. Bellatrix, Bellatrix Lestrange the words rang through his mind as he walked away, almost haunting him.

"So Dumbledore has this unshakable faith in Snape but won't tell you the reason?" Hermione asked her voice sounded incredulous as they sat down on the floor in the RO discussing the events Harry went through.

"Yeah I'll find out later though but there are more pressing matters at hand. The third task is days away, and Voldemort is getting stronger, I have a bad feeling about all of this." Harry said frowning after practicing their Animagus forms they spent hours practicing spells, curses, hexes, transformation and charms for the last task. Harry was beyond nervous he knew that Fleur, Cedric, and Viktor felt the same.

"I know Harry, but the odds of you being in that memory out of all the other ones is not by chance." Hermione said frowning.

"I know but let's just focus on the task hopefully after all this I will be able to breathe," Harry said as Hermione nodded.

"You know Harry maybe you should write to Sirius about his and about your scar to. I'm surprised you didn't tell Dumbledore about all of this." Hermione advised him as he rolled it through his mind.

"I'll send him a letter after this. Now how to deal with Blast-Ended Skrewts. I knew Hagrid grew them for a reason." Harry said as Hermione nodded his head in agreement.

"Alright you'll need to..." Hermione explained as they practiced well into the night.

Harry sent a letter to Sirius after they had practiced. As the days drew closer to the task they were coming in daily. Harry also had to

burn them as Fleur and the others were curious to know who he was writing to.

Harry was just studying for his finals as he also had to take these on top of his exams as well, sucks ass at the moment I hardly have anytime to myself or a break. The private lessons are starting to drain me as well. Harry then heard a faint but familiar sound of owl wings approaching.

Moments later he felt Hedwig land on his shoulder and hoot greeting him.

Harry stroked her feathers before retreating into a private room and casting privacy spells. Harry took the letter grinning at her.

"Have a good flight?" He asked her. Hedwig puffed up and hooted proudly making him chuckle. She loved all the flying he suspected she felt really important compared to all the other owls being used so much.

"I'm glad now lets see what dear old Padfoot has to say." Harry said as Hedwig hooted in agreement making him chuckle again before casting the letter to read out loud.

If Voldemortis really getting stronger again, my priority is your safety. He cannot hope to lay his hands on you while you are under Dumbledore's protection, but all the same, take no risks and follow your gut. Concentrate on getting through the final task above all else right now, after that we can concentrate on the other matters. Stay on your guard and stay safe,

Padfoot

Harry sighed deeply before burning the letter to leave no evidence behind.

"Today is just beginning Hedwig. I wish I could just skip school and go flying with you. How does that sound?" Harry asked her as she hooted and nibbled his ear affectionately. He smiled at her before stroking her feathers. "Why don't you take a break I'll bring you a reply later today, alright?" Harry asked her as she nuzzled his cheek before hooting and flying off.

Harry then stretched before he started walking toward the Great Hall when he noticed the stares and whispers. What the hell is going on, obviously I am the center of attention but the question is why? Harry cleared his head with Occlumency before striding through the halls ignoring the attention on him as he entered the Great Hall.

The pack, along with Victor, Fleur, and Ami where all there Harry noticed they were whispering furiously with each other and stopped as he arrived. It was silent for a couple of seconds before he sat next to Fleur kissed her cheek and started eating.

"So, what's new?" Harry asked casually noticing then all stiffen, he almost chuckled at this. Either they suck at being caught, or lying, or the news is really bad about me. Harry frowned as he thought that last one, it's just going to be one of those days.

"Well, um there was an article about you Harry." Neville said tentatively as the conversations around them quieted to listen in.

"Oh, well never mind then I don't want to know." Harry said as they all relaxed at this. Was it really that bad? he wondered. He felt the tension start to leave him as Fleur grabbed his hand and kissed his cheek comforting him. Closing his eyes he inhaled her sent Honeysuckle and Rosewood. Can she be any more soothing? he wondered. Harry turned to her and smiled softly rubbing his thumb over her hand in circles. Harry felt at complete peace until he heard Malfoy shout out loud to him across the Great Hall.

"Hey Potter did you hear the news about you? Apparently you are disturbed and dangerous." Draco called his voice drawling. The whole hall quieted as they watch and Harry felt Fleur stiffen, from anger or anxiety he couldn't tell. Probably both, Harry mused before he decided to ignore Malfoy and continue eating.

"Hey Potter I'm talking to you!" Malfoy shouted angrily as Harry kept on ignoring him, making him look like an ass. As the students started laughing at him Harry heard him growl angrily before he heard and the article be read out loud to the entire Great Hall in the voice of Rita Skeeter.

"Harry Potter Disturbed and Dangerous!"

The boy who defeated He-Who-Must-Not-Be-Named is unstable and possibly dangerous, writes Rita Skeeter, Special Correspondent. Alarming evidence has recently come to light about Harry Potter's strange behavior, which casts doubts upon his suitability to compete in a demanding competition like the Triwizard Tournament or even to attend Hogwarts School.

Potter, the Daily Prophet can exclusively reveal, regularly collapses at school, and is often heard to complain of pain in the scar on his forehead (relic of the curse with which You-Know-Who attempted to kill him). On Monday last, in the library, your Daily Prophet reporter witnessed Potter falling over before moaning and clutching his scar, claiming that his scar was hurting too badly to continue studying. It is possible, say top experts at St Mungo's Hospital for Magical Maladies and Injuries, that Potter's brain was affected by the attack inflicted upon him by You-Know-Who, and that his insistence that the scar is still hurting is an expression of his deep-seated confusion.

"He might even be pretending," said one specialists. "This could be a plea for attention." The Daily Prophet, however, has unearthed worrying facts about Harry Potter that Albus Dumbledore, Headmaster of Hogwarts, has carefully concealed from the wizarding public. "Potter can speak Parseltongue," reveals Draco Malfoy, a Hogwarts fourth year.

"There were a lot of attacks on students a couple of years ago, and most people thought Potter was behind them after they saw him lose his temper at a dueling club and set a snake on another boy. It was all hushed up, though. But he's made friends with werewolves and giants too. We think he'd do anything for a bit of power."

Parseltongue, the ability to converse with snakes, has long been considered a Dark Art. Indeed, the most famous Parselmouth of our times is none other than You-Know-Who himself. A member of the Dark Force Defence League, who wished to remain unnamed, stated that he would regard any wizard who could speak Parseltongue "as a worthy of investigation. Personally, I would be highly suspicious of anybody who could converse with snakes, as serpents are often used in the worst kinds of Dark Magic, and are historically associated evildoers."

Similarly, "anyone who seeks out the company of such vicious creatures as werewolves and giants would appear to have a

fondness for violence." Albus Dumbledore should surely consider whether a boy such as this should be allowed to compete in the Triwizard Tournament. Some fear that Potter might resort to the Dark Arts in his desperation to win the tournament, the third task of which takes place this evening."

The whole Great Hall was silent as they waited for Harry to respond. Harry calmed his seething mind and then smirked before turning to Fleur. His smirk promised humiliation and fun. She was automatically wary.

"You know you say you like my creative mind for the things we do. Didn't know it was disturbing, and as for dangerous that makes me all the more exciting doesn't it?" Harry smirked as he felt her heat up before continuing. "You especially like it when I use parseltongue on you after all I have a very gifted tongue don't you agree Fleur?" Harry asked his voice deep and husky as he felt Fleur shake next to him. From angry or excitement he couldn't tell.

"I never knew it was parseltongue, 'Arry, but it iz zee most pleasurable thing I 'ave ever felt. I do love your creative mind and you being dangerous makes you all zee more desirable. After all who doesn't want a bad boy?" Fleur said smirking at him challengingly as the tension in the Great Hall shifted to sexual tension.

Harry smirked at her before saying, "You know the most dangerous things happen while in school why don't I show you how dangerous a classroom can be? I promise you will be limping for a week after I am done with you," Harry said. He felt Fleur blush along with almost every other female in the room.

"Harry!" Hermione shouted at him flushing. "You do not do or say that about classrooms." Hermione scolded him.

Harry then grinned evilly at her, "Your, right," He said making everyone froze from shock. "The dungeons with chains sounds much better don't you think? You really are kinky Hermione hope you can handle her Viktor." Harry said trying to not laugh as Hermione stuttered as the heat she released was felt from where he was sitting.

"Harry James Potter! You take that back. Do you have no shame?" Katie demanded as he gave her a look that made her shiver.

"Well you would know nothing about shame as you probably have very enjoyable broom rides from Wood, opps mean Oliver." Harry said as the whole table laughed uproariously.

"Harry James Potter!" Katie yelled her face red. "If the third task wasn't today I would kill you." Katie threatened.

"Love you to, Katie." Harry smirked at her as Fleur smacked his shoulder.

"Behave 'Arry." Fleur said trying to reign him and his trouble in. Harry turned to her flashing her a smile, it almost disarmed her but she knew if she gave in now he could always get away with things. " 'Arry, please behave. Zee last thing you need iz to be beaten to zee ground by Katie. Besides 'Arry, I want to beat you when you are at your best, after all Fleur Delacour Triwizard champion has a ring to it no?" Fleur teased him.

"When I win today what will be my reward?" Harry asked her smirking, if she wanted to play fine he could to.

"When I win 'Arry I, well let's just say later in private you will know," Fleur smirked back at him.

"Win or lose I guarantee you won't be walking for the next week though." Harry replied as she flushed at his words.

"Your not zee only one with a talented tongue 'Arry, and I intended on showing you how talented my tongue can be everywhere and anywhere on you," Fleur said her voice low and sexy. Harry smirked and opened his to reply when Hermione cut him off.

"Stop! Just stop! You are both how old? Grow up! This is the Great Hall, honestly I really don't want to hear about your sex life," Hermione said, flushing and trying not to let their words affect her.

Harry was going to say something but an elbow in the ribs from Fleur changed his mind. Shaking his head grinning he answered her, "Sorry Hermione. I'll try not to let it happen again."

"That's alright Harry. Just please try really hard." Hermione practically begged him still red with embarrassment.

"Alright, so besides me being dark and disturbed what has been going on?" Harry asked them as he dug into his breakfast.

"We'll me and Fleur were talking about how Rita saw you on school grounds when she was supposedly banned. No one has seen her anywhere and it's so frustrating no one has caught her." Hermione ranted angry.

"Yeah Rita Skeeter is a pain in my ass. She's just like Bagman. They won't stop bugging me." Harry said as Hermione dropped her fork in shock at his words. Hermione ran her hands through her hair before bringing her hand up to her mouth.

"Harry your brilliant I need to run to the library real quick but if your right and she is... then... oh I've got to go. I'll see you later." Hermione practically shouted before rushing off.

"Vat was that?" Viktor asked confused.

"That was Hermione solving something, and well that and me being brilliant." Harry said grinning, Viktor relaxed and chuckled before they settled into breakfast. Harry and the others relaxed as they chatted and talked with one another as they ate breakfast. Huh, who would have thought that the champions of the schools would bond the best during the tournament. Harry thought amused as Cedric came to join them as they were all just talking. Harry was finally just relaxed when McGonagall came over to them.

"Well since you are all here it makes things easier for me, champions your families are just outside the Great Hall waiting for you, you have the whole day off to enjoy with them until the task tonight. Now if you will excuse me I have preparations I need to take care of." McGonagall said before walking off. Harry suddenly went cold as she walked away from where he was sitting.

I know the Dursleys didn't come so I guess I'll just study alone until the task then. Harry never felt as alone for not having any family affected him until that moment as he watched the others get up prepared to meet their family members. Harry felt empty like there

was nothing inside of him and he felt jealous of them to he wanted family more than anything, even his eyesight.

"Coming 'Arry?" Fleur asked him, confused why he wasn't moving.

"I doubt that there is anyone out there for me Fleur you go ahead though. I'll see you later." Harry said plastering a fake smile on his face hoping she would buy it. To bad for him she was perceptive and found his answer unacceptable.

"Zen you are coming with me 'Arry. Grandma and Gabrielle are most likely there and would want to be with you," Fleur said, trying to pull him up.

"I don't want pity and I don't want to ruin your day with your family being here. You haven't seen them in awhile probably," Harry said, resisting to be pulled up.

Fleur frown at this before yanking hard as Harry gave a startled yelp and was up and out of the bench. She smirked at him before kissing him gently her soft sweet lips glided over his. She felt Harry relaxed before she slowly pulled away only to kiss his scar before her hot moist tongue came out tracing the lightning bolt.

" 'Arry, I love you and I want you with me with my family. You are part of my family already, and no buts. Come on 'Arry. Also I know you and for once you're wrong I know zat someone who loves you is waiting beyond zee Great Hall." Fleur said pulling Harry with her as he struggled behind her not wanting to go forward.

"How can you possible know that, Fleur? Besides I doubt anyone I want will be here." Harry muttered, damned woman is being a pain in my ass right now. Harry nearly grumbled out loud but refrained. He wanted to be on good terms with Fleur, and in her insufferable ways was attempting to help him. Women. That one word summoned up everything he needed to say or think.

As they rounded the corner Fleur gasped, "Papa, Mama! Gabrielle, Grandmother!" She let go of Harry's hand as she ran into there waiting arms. Harry knew Fleur didn't mean to leave him but it was a painful reminder that no one was here for him. Harry could hear Cedric and Viktor talking to there parents to the left and Fleur up

ahead. He sighed before biting his lip and turned to go before he froze hearing a voice.

"You weren't going to just leave us, now were you Harry? After all we came all this way to see you." Remus Lupin walked out of the corner with a giant black barking dog.

"Remus? Padfoot?" Harry asked in disbelief as he turned to them not believing that they were here. The black dog wagged its tail barking in excitement as Remus chuckled at his disbelief.

Harry then smiled brightly at them running over at them tackling Remus in a hug tightly as Sirius ran around them in circles barking happily. "You came?" Harry managed to choke out.

"Dementors and a Hippogriff couldn't keep us away." Remus said Harry could tell he was grinning.

Harry after a moment pulled back only to be tackled to the ground by an eager Sirius.

"Padfoot!" Harry cried happily as his godfather in disguise licked his face and barked in excitement at seeing him. Harry couldn't help but laugh and pet him before trying to sit up. Harry couldn't stop smiling as he felt this unbelievable warmth spread through him with having them here, it was one of the best memories he ever had. After finally getting up with help from Remus, Harry just got his cane from Sirius before he noticed that all the other families had stopped talking to watch him with Remus and Sirius.

" 'Arry who are zey?" Fleur asked him smiling as she watched him. Harry would probably never notice but when he was that happy, he lit up the room. His smile and joy was felt and unable to be contained as everyone around could feel it. When he was happy so were the people around him. She lost her breath when he turned to her smiling radiantly as he led the shabby looking man and big black dog over to where her family was.

"This is my family. This is Remus Lupin my... Uncle of sorts and Padfoot our loveable trouble maker," Harry said fondly as the dog barked in agreement happy, making everyone laugh.

"Croit-il morsure?" (Does he bite?) Gabrielle asked shyly as she looked at Sirius. Harry grinned as he bent down talking to her softly and reassuringly until she was confident to approach Sirius with Harry. Gabrielle squealed with excitement as she petted Sirius, she laughed when he started licking her face. During the whole thing Harry was oblivious to the adults and Fleur watching him help Gabrielle out. What he didn't know was at moment he gained the approval of Acel and Apolline Delacour as he already had won over Alania and Gabrielle.

" 'Arry come 'ere I want you to meet my parents." Fleur said grabbing his hand bringing him over to them. " 'Arry zis iz my Mama Apolline Delacour and my Papa Acel Delacour, Mama, Papa zis iz 'Arry." Fleur said introducing them to each other.

"Hello I'm Harry it's nice to meet you. Fleur always talks about you." Harry said grinning nervously at them holding out his hand to them.

Apolline immediately smitten by him took his hand and pulled him into an unexpected hug. "Zee pleasure iz mine Harry. Fleur 'as told us much about you as well." Apolline said before Harry still dazed hugged her back before she released her. Seeing his face Acel couldn't help but laugh along with Alania and Remus.

"It iz good to meet you Harry." Acel said his voice full of mirth as they shook hands.

"You as well sir, should I expect a hug from you as well?" Harry asked grinning as they laughed at him.

"Fleur told us how you and Alania were both trouble but I didn't realize how much until now." Acel said shaking his head at Harry.

"Partners in crime iz more accurate, Acel." Alania said grinning as she gave Harry a welcoming hug which he happily returned.

"Nice to see you to, Alania. Remus come here I want you to meet Fleur and her family." Harry said hugging Fleur's Grandmother as Remus came over to them. "Remus, Fleur Isabella Delacour, Fleur this is Remus Lupin." Harry introduced them.

"Hello monsieur Remus. 'Arry talks very highly of you. It iz an honor to meet you." Fleur said shaking his hand smiling at him.

"Likewise Fleur. It's good to meet Harry's girlfriend at last, and I must thank you for taking care of him. He causes so much trouble for everyone, including poor Hermione." Remus said grinning as Fleur laughed at him.

"It was not always easy but worth every minute of it monsieur Remus." Fleur said grinning.

"Just Remus please. I don't like feeling old." Remus said as the group then began to all talk and mingle with one another. Soon even Cedric and Viktor's family joined as everyone met everyone as they all talked and walked around Hogwarts, Durmstrang ship, and Beauxbaton carriage. There was never a dull moment with Sirius and Alania around as they all soon finished the tour and went to the Great Hall for lunch.

After they settled on the Gryffindor table where the pack, and Ami joined them. Harry felt time fly past him they all ate and talked together. The rest of the students had the rest of the day off and Harry found it pleasant to mingle with everyone as they proceeded out to the lawn. All of Harry's friends from all the houses came out along with the other champions friends as well. It wasn't until Bagman, Fudge, and Mr. Crouch passed to finalize the task that Harry froze.

Harry watched them pass and frown. There was something off about them, no about Mr. Crouch to be more exact but what is it. The last time I felt like this was when Alastor was a fake. I don't smell polyjuice potion on any of them so then what could it be? Harry was cut out of his thoughts as a hand was placed on his shoulder.

"You alright Harry?" Remus asked him as he saw Harry watching them.

"No, I yes, well something is off with Mr. Crouch, Remus. Just a bad feeling, the last time I had this feeling was when I discovered Crouch jr. was a fake and nearly killed me." Harry said as he heard Remus growl in distaste.

"I'll keep an eye on him, Harry. You have my word. Leave him to me. As for now, just focus on the task." Remus said as Harry nodded in

agreement feeling relived as Remus just took a weight off his shoulders.

" 'Arry it's time to go are you ready?" Fleur asked as she wrapped her arm around his waist.

Harry grinned at her before wrapping his arm around her waist, "yeah in one moment." Harry said as he guided them over Gabrielle and handed her his cane. "Take care of it for me until after the task would you?" Harry asked her in french as she eagerly agreed hugging it to her.

Harry turned to Fleur grinning, "Now I'm ready. Help me to the tent, would you?" he asked her.

"You don't need to ask. Ready to come in second?" Fleur asked him as they walked over to where the third task would take place.

"I hope you are because victory is mine." Cedric said grinning as him and Viktor walked over and down with them.

"You mean mine, I vill win and it vill be nice to have you all come behind me," Victor said grinning also, as they all were in good cheer.

"How about the winner of the tournament buys the losers out breakfast as we can all eat one last meal together." Harry suggested as the other's nodded.

"Sounds good Harry with a thousand gallons in prize money it won't be a problem besides I'm going to miss you guys." Cedric said smiling along with the others as they realized this was it. Soon they would part ways and the tournament would end, it was bittersweet.

"Would you like me to take your orders now or after I have the cup?" Harry asked smirking before the trash talking started all over again.

Harry took deep breaths as he checked over all his equipment. Wandholder and wand secure polished and in top shape. Uniform check, and that's it. Wow I feel bare. They really want us down to the necessities for this task. Taking a deep breath and clearing his mind with Occlumency, Harry then walked out of his tent into the entrance of the maze. The Quidditch stands were used to lengthen

and grow higher as they were on both sides of the huge maze, it was expanded out for hundreds of feet wide and long.

Harry could hear some creatures over the roar of the crowd as well as feel the magic coming off from it. Well this is going to be interesting for sure. Harry walked over to where the others were standing.

"Good luck guys may the best man- um person win?" Harry said, grinning as they chuckled at his slip up.

"Good luck." Viktor said as they shook hands with Harry and the others before he went over to his entrance.

"Good luck 'Arry. Stay safe." Fleur said softly before she cupped his face and kissed him. Harry placed his hands at her waist and pulled her gently closer to him as he kissed her back. It was a hot slow kiss that he felt losing himself in. The roaring crowd and everything else fell away as he kissed her soft sweet lips. His lips molded over hers again and again until they needed air. Harry pulled away slowly, reluctantly from her lips.

"Good luck. Stay safe Fleur, and give everything in there hell." Harry said as he felt her grin.

"Oh I will 'Arry be ready for it, because I am letting loose." Fleur grinned at him as he smirked back challenging.

"I like fire Fleur, you should know that by now." he replied before she chuckled and spoke to Cedric before getting in place.

"I'm not kissing you for good luck Cedric no matter how much of a friend you are," Harry said grinning.

"Shut up Harry. You're an arse, you know that." Cedric grinned at him.

"You would not believe the number of times people have called me that actually." Harry replied grinning as Cedric chuckled.

"Good luck Harry. As long as one of us wins and gets a Hogwarts victory, that's all that matters, but I'll be happy for whoever wins as long as I get breakfast." Cedric said as Harry laughed at him.

"Good luck, Cedric. For Hogwarts then." Harry said as they clapped hands before briefly hugging.

"For Hogwarts, Harry. Let's kick some ass." Cedric said grinning as they started walking to their entrances.

"I don't need an invitation to do that Cedric but sounds good." Harry called out as he laughed.

"Harry!" Bagman said bounding over to him happy. What the hell is with this guy I wish he would just go away!

"What do you what?" Harry asked cutting him off hoping to get rid of him faster.

"Oh" Bagman said surprised at Harry's tone before grinning again. "Just wanted to make sure you were all set and if you need anything to let me know, anything at all." Bagman said stressing the last part. Either he is gay or he wants to help me cheat what the hell, why does it always have to be me? Harry cursed himself before looking at Bagman.

"Nope, just ready for the task." Harry said briskly hoping he would take the hint. Bagman didn't but had to leave anyway so Harry felt relieved before calming himself and using Occlumency once more to concentrate on the task.

"Ladies and Gentlemen welcome to the Triwizard Tournament!" Bagman's loud voice was heard along with the cheering of the crowd. "As you all know there hasn't been a tournament since 1792 and this year not only do we have four champions but all are tied for first place." Bagman paused for dramatic affect while the crowd screamed in approval. "Now the prize will not only consist of one thousand galleons but eternal glory for the school that wins. Will it be Viktor Krum of Durmstrang the strong but silent competitor? Could it be Fleur Delacour of Beauxbaton, and the only female of the tournament? Maybe Cedric Diggory of Hufflepuff from Hogwarts the transformation wiz? Or could our winner be our youngest champion Harry Potter from Gryffindor with all the odds against him?" Bagman shouted as the crowd roared in excitement.

"We will see as they must travel through the maze and face creatures, spells, curses and everything you can possibly imagine or not expect. As our champions race through the maze and battle each other their goal is to reach the Triwizard cup Mr. Crouch placed in the maze. Now as we begin there is only one rule for the champions... Win!" Bagman shouted with the crowd going crazy. Mr. Crouch put in the maze? Why does that make me feel all the more worried, I'll find out by the end of the maze what is wrong until then I just have to focus on the task ahead.

"As this is an all around tie, all of our competitors will enter at the same time, champions ready yourselves. On three you may enter, one, two, three!" Bagman shouted as a cannon went off as all the champions rushed forward into the maze.

Harry dash forward running fast before turning left, then right, up and to the left. This continued for a few minutes into the maze. The dark huge hedges were easy enough to run between and the loud sounds of whatever creatures that were in the maze were easy enough to stay away from. Having super hearing has never been so handy. Harry then turned right and ran ahead before hearing something rapidly approaching him. Not slowing down Harry pulled his wand out and prepared to face whatever was coming.

Bursting out Harry went into a stance waiting for the thing to arrive before he frowned listening to the approaching footprints. Wait footprints? Still on guard Harry readied his wand as the person finally arrived.

"Harry?" Cedric asked panting hard.

"Oh it's you couldn't tell who or what was coming glad it's you and not a Blast-Ended Skrewt." Harry said causally as if talking about the weather.

"Well the only way out is up so shall we?" Cedric asked him as Harry nodded and they ran up about fifty yards together before a fork in the maze appeared.

"Well this was fun but I'll see you after I have the cup, oh and Cedric 'shall we' it sounded like you asked me on a date. I'm flattered but I have Fleur and I'm sure Cho doesn't need you being unfaithful or any competition. Later!" Harry grinned as he dashed off to left one

as he heard Cedric yelled out cursing as spells were sent at him. Harry easily dodged but chuckled when he heard Cedric shout.

"Fuck you, Harry!" Cedric yelled out annoyed, but Harry could tell he was amused as well.

"Sorry Cedric not interested but Cho might be if you stop pursuing me." Harry called out before grinning and focusing back on the maze. As continued this path he frowned as he noticed that it was deserted from spells, and creatures. Turning around he took another fork left then another right after realizing he was going nowhere he stopped and laid his wand on his flat palm. "Point me." Harry said as it spun and pointed right where a hedge was to the north of him. "So I need to go north-west to get to the cup it's literally in the back center of the maze." Harry murmured to himself as he rushed onward.

After running for a good five minutes, Harry heard shouts along with explosions? What the hell is going on? Harry turned to the source only to have Cedric came bounding out with some burns and a heavy smell of smoke coming off of him.

"What the hell happened to you?" Harry asked him.

"Hagrid's Blast-Ended Skrewts there huge! I just got away from them but they all seem to be together in that area." Cedric panted as he took a breather.

"Right do not go near Blast-Ended Skrewt else they will explode and shoot at you." Harry said sarcastically.

"You really are an arse Harry." Cedric said but Harry could tell he was grinning.

"You wouldn't have me any other way." Harry quipped back before saluting to Cedric and bounding off to another path. This way is longer but it will take me around the Blast-Ended Skrewts and I will be intact this way or at least I hope so. Harry turned a corner before an icy chill settled around him. His breathing was heavy as he felt dread all around him weighing down on his shoulders trying to suffocate him.

What the hell? A Dementor here? Dumbledore would never allow it what the hell is going on? Harry grunted as felt the pressure increase along with the rattling breath of the Dementor as it came closer to him. Harry focused on this afternoon with Sirius, Remus along with Fleur and Hermione.

Letting the feelings and thoughts rush out over him Harry raised his wand at the approaching creature.

"Expecto Patronum!" Harry roared out. A blasting light erupted out of his wand as a giant silver stag burst out of his wand and charged down the Dementor slamming it to the ground before it gave out a strangled cry and cracked changing. A Boggart? Harry thought before turning his wand to and cried "Ridiculous." the Boggart exploded into a wisp of silver smoke before vanishing. Harry turned to the stag that came bounding back over to him.

"Thanks Prongs, nice work." Harry said reaching out to touch it as the deer nuzzled his hand before vanishing away. Taking a deep breath Harry ran forward into the maze.

Looking down into the maze Remus grinned as he watched Harry conjure up his Patronus. What he bet Harry didn't know was the moment his wand blasted out the brilliant light the entire crowd was watching him. Remus watched as it crashed down on the Boggart before Harry realized what it was and finished it off with the correct spell. He was surprised when Harry interacted with the Patronus before it disappeared before grinning at Harry.

"Brilliant as ever." Remus muttered as he watch Harry move on through the maze.

"Magnificent at 'is age to use zat charm and at zat level to." Alania breathed out as her family watched in wonder.

"I taught Harry it last year when they Dementors at to school would affect him the most, given his past and also because they went and attacked him. He got the charm right after the second time he tried it, that was one of the most amazing and proudest things I had ever seen him do. I used a Boggart to practice with him and it wasn't until the end of the year that he got a Corporeal Patronus, but it seems to have gotten stronger that before." Remus said as the Delacours looked in awe.

"Impressive he was thirteen only?" Acel asked as he watched his daughter, but his eyes kept shifting back to Harry.

"Yes, but despite all his skills and talents he never boasts. He is very humble about himself." Remus said.

"You must be quite zee teacher then." Apolline complimented him.

"I try but I think it's Harry who is quite the student, wouldn't you agree Padfoot?" Remus asked to dog as it barked happily in agreement wagging its tail excited. They all laughed as they looked down watching the champions all making there way to where the cup would be. Remus frowned as he watched Krum something was off about him after he entered the maze. And at this pace they will all reach the cup at the same time things are just getting interesting to.

Harry growled in frustration as he ran trying to keep the direction of north-west while going through the maze was nearly impossible. Let's see I went left, then right, left again and I still hit dead ends twice this is so damn frustrating. "Right deep breath and whoa what is this?" Harry said out loud looking at a thick mist of some sort in front of him. Harry frowned when he heard Fleur's scream fill the air. Fuck this!

Harry ran to ahead into the mist he heard he scream followed by shouts and explosions followed. His heart raced faster as he frantically ran to where she was. Only to notice he was upside down with blood rushing to his head. Harry's thoughts raced he knew no spell like this so the old fashion way was the best to try. He pulled his leg out of what ever held him as he felt himself be righted back up.

Ignoring his dizzy head and unsettled stomach he rushed to where the shouts were. Harry just burst to the scene and fired a curse at the dark figure around the corner where the thing was attack Fleur. Harry could hear it scream before he noticed it was a person before it started running away. Either there is an intruder in the maze or Cedric of Viktor attacked her but that makes no sense something else is going on. Harry pushed these thoughts aside as he ran to Fleur she was on the floor breathing hard.

"Are you alright? If your injured tell me I can fix it." Harry said as he frantically held her to him softly, protectively.

" 'Arry i'm fine just bit out of breath." Fleur said as she struggled to breath.

Harry nuzzled his head against her, "Take your time then we'll go." Harry said as he felt her stiffen in shock.

"We 'Arry zis iz a competition we are-" Fleur was cut of as Harry kissed her. He let his lips move over hers before pulling back.

"Right now someone is attacking you. To hell with the tournament, until we reach the cup I'm with you till the end. Win or lose Fleur you are worth more than any amount of money or glory. Understand, we do this together." Harry said fiercely like hell would he leave her after what they just went through.

Harry then helped her up when she grabbed his collar and kissed him hard. She forced her tongue into his mouth as she molded into his body her arms pulling him closer to her. Harry moaned when she started sucking frantically on his tongue. Harry started kissing her back when she pulled away leaving him breathless.

"Well damn." He gasped out. "What was that for?" Harry asked her bewildered.

"I'll tell you later now we need to move, 'Arry." Fleur said grinning at him as she watched her affect on him.

"Alright um, yeah, later, let's go then." Harry said still in a daze before grabbing her hand as he pulled her along as they ran together wands out. They traveled for ten minutes until Harry stopped and pulled Fleur close to him and hid behind the corner.

"What iz it 'Arry?" Fleur asked panting, keeping up with Harry was difficult be she was managing well.

"Blast-Ended Skrewt and it's huge do you want to face it or go around it, the cup is closer if we go threw it but it's a risk. Whatever you want to do tell me and we'll do it." Harry said waiting for her to answer him he could tell she was thinking it over rolling it through

her head of what to do. Before she turned to him determined about her choice.

Up in the stands Remus chuckled as he watched Harry jump into the gold mist with no hesitation to go to where Fleur was.

"That stuff is nasty to get caught in but he is s Gryffindor for a reason I suppose." Remus said as Sirius barked in agreement as they watch Harry quickly get out of it and rush off to Fleur attacking her dark attacker driving him away before rushing over to her.

"I wonder what he will do now?" Remus asked out loud before chuckling as he saw Harry kiss Fleur with cameras going off and the crowd screaming.

"What do you mean Remus?" Alania asked as she watched with interest before they saw words being explained as Harry held Fleur up before she fiercely pulled Harry to her kissing him passionately. Alania laughed as she saw this along with Apolline and a giggling Gabrielle.

"After he saved her what is going to do, and never mind he just answered my question." Remus said as they watched Harry and Fleur run back into the maze hand in hand with their wands out.

"E dose know zat zis will probably ruin 'is chances at winning zee cup?" Apolline asked she was surprised that Harry showed no hesitation on helping her daughter.

"Yes 'e does and I like 'im all zee more for it, 'e will make a fine grandson." Alania said as Remus and Accl choked and Apolline froze with a giggling Gabrielle and barking Sirius watching.

"WHAT! Zey are just dating!" Accl yelled out as Alania smirked at him in amusement.

"Well Fleur loves 'im. 'E 'as thrown away one thousand galleons and winning the cup just to save her without 'hesitation. 'Arry is immune to zee veela aura and respects not only 'er but our wishes as well. Tell me 'e is just fourteen now and is going to accomplish much more in life. 'E 'as turned down Apsara for 'er. After everything zey went through zis and saving Gabrielle; who would be better suited

for my grandson?" Alania asked smirking as Remus and Acel stuttered stupidly.

"He iz quite handsome to, very dashing." Apolline said as she watched Harry and Fleur together.

"Not to mention my partner in crime." Alania as they laughed together in delight.

"Je tiens à être une demoiselle d'honneur!" (I want to be a bridesmaid!) Gabrielle shouted excitedly. Acel groaned as the women watched Harry and Fleur while giggling talking together.

"What did they say?" Remus asked not knowing french.

"Harry no longer has to plan his wedding." Acel said moaning as the women continued.

"If it helps I know a good bar with cheep firewiskey thats the best around." Remus supplied as Acel clapped his shoulder.

"I think we are going to become very good friends Remus." Acel said as Remus just chuckled.

"Oh look they are going to attack the Blast-Ended Skrewt it's a risk but then again it will put them closer to the cup." Remus said as all attention was brought to the two champions.

They all watched as Harry and Fleur fought and took down the creature with Impedimenta. Harry's were more accurate but Fleur's were stronger. Remus watched in fascination as they managed to fall the creature before an exploding shock wave threw them back into the maze.

Under the hedges where they landed huge thick vines shot out and where about to grab Harry when Fleur shoved him out of the way and sent him out of reach.

The vines tangled around her and pulled her underneath the hedge as Harry tried to get her even blasting the hedge apart only to find her gone before shooting red sparks in the air before after making sure she was no where to be found. The maze suddenly started howling as it closed about forcing Harry to leave the spot where

Fleur was. Harry dashed forward and just jumped through the maze rolling forward as it closed behind him.

Remus saw McGonagall go out and retrieve Fleur as she was fine but shaken up and escorted up to where her family and school was. Remus saw her speak to her headmistress before they hugged as Fleur and Ami walked to where Remus and the other were sitting. She was greeted by her frantic family as they all discussed what happened. Remus had only one thought run through his mind. She is just like Lily, both her and Harry remind me of James and Lily.

The roaring crowd brought them all back to the maze as they watched what was taking place.

"Damn it Fleur." Harry yelled out in frustration. He barely got out of being swallowed up by the maze as he was forced to leave her. He sighed and realized the sooner the task ended the sooner he would know if she was alright. Clearing his mind, he focused ahead. Just trust Dumbledore will take care of her. Harry then realized that with Dumbledore here she would be fine before he moved forward into the maze.

Shouts and screams of Cedric made him dash forward as he entered into a battle.

"What the hell are you doing Viktor?" Cedric yelled angrily as another dark curse was sent at him. "Fine then, Stupefy!" Cedric yelled out as his stunner shot out just missing Viktor.

Harry froze as he heard Viktor's voice and next spell "Crucio!" Harry quickly sent a stunner at Viktor to catch him off guard. It did and it knocked him out just as the spell hit Cedric. A quick yelp was all that was heard before Cedric's struggling breathing was heard.

"Cedric are you alright?" Harry asked rushing over to his friend.

"Yeah, just shocked. What the hell is going on, Harry?" Cedric asked as Harry helped him up.

"He had the Imperius curse cast on him, he attacked Fleur earlier and now this. He must have been attacked before he entered the maze but I don't know how or when." Harry said, frustration leaking into his voice.

"Fleur too? Is she alright?" Cedric asked worried.

"Yeah I sent sparks off she was taken care of and now we need to attach a note for Viktor's condition and send someone to get him." Harry said as Cedric nodded before leaving a note and sending a sparks high into the air. The maze once more howled on them and closed in as they started running.

"I'll see you after I get the cup!" Harry shouted, smirking.

"Bring it on Harry!" Cedric called back before both ran separate paths Harry going left and Cedric going to the right.

Harry ran for a few minutes before hitting another dead end. Damn it I'm close but all these dead ends are pushing my patience. Harry turned around before running down and taking some more turns before he was running down a long and narrow path, he finally burst through to the end only to pull his wand out and freeze as there was some creature waiting. Waving his wand he revealed the creature to be a sphinx.

It was huge and Harry's mind raced to remember the facts about sphinxes. The Sphinx is a magical creature native to Egypt. It has the head of human, and the body of lion. Sphinxes are capable of human speech, and are known for their love of puzzles, riddles, and enigmas. The Sphinx has been used for centuries to guard treasures and has been noted for violence when something threatens that treasure. If I can find out why she is here then go fro there.

Harry moved forward to the creature as he heard her chuckle. Why do I always have to deal with dangerous women.

"You are very near your goal. The quickest way is past me." the sphinx purred out as she watched him stop and tilt his head towards her.

"And what do I need to do to get past you?" Harry asked as he heard her chuckle and get up walking around him like she was ready to pounce, it was to get him to panic and attempt to run to the place she abandoned. She then spoke her purring voice low and alluring, but Harry could tell her voice rang out so all could here in the maze and up and the stands.

"To pass my champion," she purred out and Harry hoped that Fleur didn't notice how seductive it sounded and possessive in a way. She circled closer but Harry took a deep breath and waited for her to continue. "You must answer my riddle to pass. Answer on your first guess, and I will let you pass, unharmed." She emphasized the last word, but Harry remained unshaken still. "Answer wrongly and I attack. Remain silent and I will let you walk away from me unscratched. What will it be my champion?" She asked him purring.

Harry couldn't help but smirk at her, "What is the riddle?" Her chuckle was out loud and all around him as she moved around him, if I didn't know Occlumency I would be scared shitless but then again she really knows how to put the pressure on someone.

"As you wish my champion, here is my riddle.

"First think of the person who lives in disguise,

Who deals in secrets and tells naught but lies.

Next, tell me what's always the last thing to mend,

The middle of middle and end of end?

And finally give me the sound often heard,

During the search for a hard-to-find word.

Now string them together and answer me this,

What creature would you be unwilling to kiss?"

Alright then a person in disguise is an imposter but after this year with the whole Alastor switch Crouch Jr. was a spy so that's part of it. Then there is the last thing to mind, always the last thing to mend. Well er I... wait er that's what it is so I have spy and er together that's spyer, but that's not it so the last part is. A creature I wouldn't want to kiss. There is such a long list but but I know Ron's would be a spider... ha that's it so simple spider.

Harry couldn't help but let a cocky smirk spread across his face, before he started walking past the sphinx to the path she was

guarding. "Spider, is the answer, it's been fun but I got a tournament to win." Harry waved to her before taking off as he was running her heard her chuckle, "Humans are so fun."

Harry sprinted and his wand was pointing wildly that the cup was close by near him. Pushing himself harder he upped his speed and ran faster to where the cup would be. After a minute the stand holding the cup was dead ahead up the long narrow path. Harry then heard Cedric scream followed by shouting and rumbling, what the hell is it an earthquake?

Cedric came running out of his path with a huge giant spider hot on his tail. Harry paused only for a moment the cup or his friend. Harry then ran to meet Cedric as he waved his wand at the spider "Stupefy!" Harry knew it wouldn't harm it but just distract. "Cedric find some cover!" Harry yelled as the spider turned its course running at him. Well shit no what do I do? Pointing the wand at the ground he cast Aguamenti on the ground before having it rise up high and freeze everywhere. Panting all the movement stopped. Harry walked forward cautiously and turned to walk over to Cedric.

After five feet a loud BOOM was heard at ice was blasted apart by the angry spider throwing Harry twenty feet away, Harry winced as ice shards flew past him slicing him in random places all over. He heard Cedric call his name but he struggled to get up his breath was knocked out of him as he got up only to dive and roll as the spider was upon him. Harry struggled to weave in between the moving legs so he wouldn't be crushed.

Harry cast an image of himself off to run one way when he went the other way near Cedric. Thankfully the spider chased the image giving Harry a slight breather. The spider soon caught his image and yelled out in frustration before turning in its rage to come running at Harry and Cedric. Cedric sent stunners that had no affect until Harry got angry and yelled "Incendio!" brilliant purple flames burst out of his wand hitting the spider as it shrieked out in pain.

The spider charged at Cedric and Harry the same time. Harry managed to get there just to shove Cedric out of the way as the black hairy spider snapped it's razor pincers down on his leg cutting it open. Harry yelled in pain as it pulled its head up brining Harry in the air with his leg caught in his mouth. Harry screamed as he struggled kicking and moving when he felt a burning pain in his leg,

poison fuck this hurts! Harry heard Cedric yell out his spells hitting the spiders back legs making it start to fall.

Harry kicked hard hearing the pincer break as he fell to the ground Harry pointed his wand at the spider's head and yelled "Incendio!" Hot purple flames shot out and smashed into the creature as it howled before falling down landing on Harry as he hit the ground.

"Harry!" Cedric yelled running to where he was searching frantically for him. He heard a groan and moved as quickly as he could to where it was. Cedric saw a cut up panting Harry struggling to free himself from the heavy spider. "Harry! Thank God you're alright!" Cedric said as he helped Harry out.

Harry then fell on his hands and knees as he coughed out blood before cleaning his mouth and trying to heal his aching chest. Harry groaned as used Ferula to bandage up his leg. Damn the poison won't be too bad if I get treatment soon but damn my whole body hurts!

"Do you need you need any healing?" Harry asked him panting hard, damn his chest hurt.

"No you took all the hits." Cedric said as he helped Harry up. The howling winds were heard as the maze once more was going closing them up. "Come on we need to go!" Cedric yelled as they raced down the long path to where the cup would be, just ten feet away from the cup vines from under the hedges shot up and attacked them. After dealing with them Harry easily dodged them as he faced them before but Cedric was caught off guard.

Harry stood just feet from the cup and his struggling helpless friend. Harry felt tempted to just take it but he slashed his wand and ran back to Cedric with the rapidly approaching maze. The vines were shredded apart as Harry helped Cedric up as they ran to the circle holding the Triwizard cup. The hedges stopped closing in as all was silent Harry could hear the crowd screaming in excitement as Harry and Cedric looked at each other.

"Take it." Harry said backing away from the cup, "After everything that's happened you earned it you are the true Hogwarts champion." Harry said as Cedric walked forward looking at the cup before turning to Harry.

"No." Cedric said, "You take it I had help from you through the whole thing and would have died with out your help you deserve it, Harry. Especially with all the shit you have been through this year." Harry sighed it was tempting but could he really take it and leave Cedric behind? After all his hard work and his help.

"Both of us, it would be a Hogwarts victory, eternal glory for the school and we can easily split the money. I'll buy all of us breakfast and you can buy that damn puppy you won't shut up about." Harry said as Cedric chuckled.

"You're on Harry. For Hogwarts then, the whole tournament we have been helping each other so we might as well share the victory we both deserve it. On three then?" Cedric asked him.

Harry nodded, "One."

"Two." Cedric said.

"Three!" they both said as they each grabbed a handle. Harry instantly felt jerked as he feet left the ground he couldn't release his grip on the cup as Cedric was pulled along next to him. The howling wind and swirls of colors and blurs as they were taken away from Hogwarts. Fuck, a portkey!

Chapter 11: Priori Incantatem

Italic text for thoughts

Up in the stands Fleur watched Harry as he rushed to where Cedric and Viktor were fighting. She squeezed Ami's hand hard. It must have been Viktor who attacked me earlier but then why? He was fine before we entered the maze. Someone must have cursed or possessed him, but the question is why?

Fleur watched as Harry helped defend Cedric by taking down Viktor, and then run to Cedric. Everyone was tense in the stands as they wondered what the last two champions were going to do next. After some nodding, they went over to Viktor and sent sparks into the sky, signaling someone to come and get him. The two champions dashed off to escape the closing of the maze as Professor Snape went to get Viktor.

Fleur saw how he retrieved Viktor and then, looking unsettled, rushed Viktor back to the tents where her headmistress, along with Karkaroff, Hogwarts staff, and Ministry officials ran after him. She was about to go question what was going on, because Viktor was her friend and competitor after all, when the Ami called her attention back to the dangerous maze.

"Fleur look. 'Harry iz 'bout to face a sphinx!" Ami said, sounding nervous, for good reason. Sphinxes were dangerous creatures and Harry wouldn't know what it was until the last second she watched on gripping Ami's hand hard hoping Harry could handle this fine. Unlike her, in case of danger she had her veela powers to help her as a last resort, but Harry didn't. For once he was normal...helpless if it attacks him. If it does try and harm him when he can't defend himself, it will have to deal with me, consequences be damned!

Fleur held her breath in as he waved his wand, revealing what the creature was before pausing, considering what to do next. What will you do Harry? Fleur wondered. Her lover always surprises her. Harry walked forward as the sphinx smirked and licked its lips like Harry was its meal. Looking closer, Fleur noticed it was actually a feline. Unconsciously Fleur started to glare at the offending female.

The feline sphinx chuckled and got up walking around him like she was ready to pounce. It looked like it wanted to get Harry to panic

and tempt him to run to the place she abandoned. She then spoke her purring voice low and alluring, her voice ringing out so all could hear in the maze and up and the stands.

"To pass my champion," she purred out and Fleur noticed how seductive it sounded and possessive in a way. Fleur growled out her glare intensifying as she watched the sphinx circle closer to Harry. Fleur was so angry that she didn't notice the scared looks from her family, besides Alania's smirk, and amused but cautious Remus.

"You must answer my riddle to pass. Answer on your first guess, and I will let you pass, unharmed." She emphasize the last word, Fleur clenched her fists as she heard this. "Answer wrongly and I attack. Remain silent and I will let you walk away from me unscratched. What will it be my champion?" She asked him purring.

"Like hell 'e iz your champion, you bitch!" Fleur snarled standing up abruptly walking up to the stands edge. One wrong move and she would jump off and make her way to that damn sphinx.

The sphinx chuckle was loud as she moved around Harry. Fleur had to be held back from jumping down into the maze by her Grandmother. No one else risked to go near her in fear of there life.

"Clam down and watch cher," Alania said to her soothingly. "If somezing bad 'appens zen I will personally help you get to 'Arry." Alania said, not noticing how the group behind her panicked at her words. Fleur nodded and tried to restrain herself and continued to watch Harry face this bitch of a sphinx. Why, when I find the perfect man for me must every female, human or creature, try and allure him? I need to get him a shirt that says 'property of Fleur Delacour' that or mark him permanently while having hot sex with him.

The sphinx then smirked at something Harry said as it then gave him her riddle. "As you wish my champion, here is my riddle:

"First think of the person who lives in disguise,

Who deals in secrets and tells naught but lies.

Next, tell me what's always the last thing to mend,

The middle of middle and end of end?

And finally give me the sound often heard,
During the search for a hard-to-find word.
Now string them together and answer me this,
What creature would you be unwilling to kiss?"

"Oh hell. I hate zat sphinx even more now," Fleur growled out as she rapidly raced her mind trying to solve the riddle. She was around half way there when she saw Harry's cocky smirk and say his answer. He ran off waving to the sphinx as he left before left her presence. Fleur then relaxed not noticing the released breathes of the group behind her.

"Leave it to Harry to find someone who had a worse and scarier temperament then Lily Potter. And I thought that was impossible," Remus muttered as Sirius barked in agreement. Thank God Lily wasn't a veela. I loved her to death but she probably would have been the reason for my, Sirius, and James death. Remus shuddered at the thought of a veela Lily Potter. He know knew why she was a muggleborn. The world would never be ready for her as a veela.

Fleur gasped as she held tight to the rail and watched the giant spider attack Cedric. He would be caught unless he killed the magical creature or somehow escaped it. Both looked highly unlikely at the moment. Fleur then saw Harry arrive at the scene. He was at a turning point help Cedric or take the cup. Fleur didn't know which she wanted, a safe winning Harry or a possibly endangered, losing Harry.

Fleur was unable to look away as Harry rushed, with no hesitation, to Cedric. She saw a stunner get thrown at the creature. Harry had gained its full attention and it charged after him. Harry shot water out everywhere and then froze it thick and solid. Fleur saw the giant spider frozen and let out a breath she never knew she was holding in. as Harry then slowly made his way to the spider her gut clenched. Something is not right, now that I think of it, that was far too easy. Harry needs to get away from it now!

Fleur frowned, watching the ice ensnared spider start to shake, and she opened her mouth to yell to Harry when a loud BOOM was

heard. She watched the ice shatter as it rained down on Harry as he was sliced by random ice shards. She was about to run to help when she felt her Grandmother restrain her. Fleur struggled harder as the spider attacked her Harry. He was weaving and dodging under it, trying not to let it trample his legs as he and another Harry were visible.

One Harry ran taunting the spider as the other ran towards Cedric. Fleur just knew the one running towards Cedric was the real one as she watched the frantic events. The spider shrieked as it realized it was tricked and charged to the two champions. Their spells had little or no effect until a brilliant purple fire was shot at the spider. It noticed Harry was the greater danger of the two as it charged after Cedric.

Both the spider and Harry ran to Cedric. Harry managed to make it first, just pushing Cedric out of the way before its sharp pincher snapped down on Harry's leg. Fleur felt her heart clench at the sight of Harry being swung up in the air, yelling in pain as the spider held on to him tight. Her fists clenched unintentionally as her breathing became rugged and hard. She could barely breathe. Cedric finally collapsed it's back legs before Harry kicked with his good leg breaking it's pincher before shooting his purple fire at the spider.

" 'Arry!" Fleur screamed out as her Grandmother held onto her when she saw the spider's giant body land on an injured Harry. She watched Cedric search for Harry frantically through the spider's huge unmoving body. Please find him Cedric. Please be alright Harry. She prayed in head watching her eyes frantically searching for Harry.

Cedric then ran to a part of the spider and found Harry, helping him out, Fleur breathed out in relief as she saw he was alive. She barely noticed the crowd roaring in excitement as she watched Harry. He was bloody and beat up as she watched him wrap up his legs with bandages but he was alive. Then the howling of the wind was loud as the maze started to close in on them.

They raced down the narrow path before Cedric was caught like her in the vines beneath the hedges. She watched in shock as Harry paused looking between Cedric and the cup before he raced back and helped the older boy get lose. They ran to the circle clearing where the cup was. All sides were closed in and all was quiet

watching them. Fleur was in shock as she saw Harry help Cedric out. He could have easily won the tournament and let Cedric get caught. But he didn't. Instead they stood there looking at each other.

She saw Harry say something and back away from the cup as Cedric approached it about to take it when he also backed away from it. Much to the Hufflepuff's disappointment. After some more words both boys grinned and approached the cup, grabbing it together at the same time. Right as they did the maze opened but Fleur saw once both boys grabbed the cup they disappeared.

They didn't appear right away as the whole crowd watched on, looking confused at what was going on. All the adults looked tense and Fleur saw Remus out of her eye raced down to where McGonagall was, looking panicked. Where the hell are they? She wondered, worried.

Harry and Cedric landed with a thud as they smashed into the ground, letting go of the cup as it rolled away. They both got up looking around.

"Where the hell are we?" Harry whispered as he accidentally bumped into some kind of stone as he heard Cedric move around this new place. Harry felt a chill go up his spine like a forbidding feeling. He knew this place, somehow. Harry clutched his throbbing chest. It was still sore from that damn spider landing on him. His leg was burning the venom was moving sluggish in his body system and he had cuts all over his body, along with bruises.

"Did they say anything about a portkey to you?" Cedric whispered back to him.

"No. Something is really wrong. I thought something was wrong with Mr. Crouch and I was right. He must have been possessed, cursed Viktor, and made the cup a portkey. After all, he was the one who put it in the maze," Harry whispered back. He then tapped the stone he ran into and it revealed it was a tombstone.

Harry let out a breath before the next words made him freeze; Grave of Tom Riddle. This graveyard was the one of his dream that meant Voldemort, Peter, and Crouch Jr. must be here. Crouch Jr. must have had access to his father and used the Imperius curse on him! Harry then tensed and grabbed his wand as he heard footsteps.

"Someone's coming!" Harry quietly hissed, as he made his way to Cedric. "Voldemort along with Crouch Jr. are here. We need to leave now," Harry said urgent. Cedric nodded and brought out his wand. Not arguing or disbelieving Harry at all, but readily complying to his friend.

More footsteps were heard, as Harry moved Cedric with him, looking for cover. Two men were in the clearing, with a bundle of some kind of creature in one of the men's arms. Harry then felt his scar explode in pain. His head went through such agony that it took all of his self control not to scream. A small groan was all he released, but it went unnoticed by everyone. His head felt like it was going to split apart as it burned intensely. Harry tried to use Occlumency, but the pain was still extreme when he used it.

"Where is the boy?" a cold voice rasped out, making Harry feel scared. How could Cedric and him escape from Voldemort and his followers? Harry felt his chest throb and his pounding heart did nothing to help him with the pain or fear. Think, calm down, and use my head. I have Cedric with me so the numbers are almost even. I think the cup can take us back. If not, I'll think of something. Cedric needs me right now, and unfortunately I have the most experience for this type of situation. I'm the only one that will be able to lead us.

"Master, the cup is here and I just got a message from Crouch. Both Harry and another champion are here," Crouch Jr. said as he walked around looking for them. His wand was moving swiftly around with skill and accuracy.

"Search them out and kill the spare," Voldemort rasped out.

"Cedric," Harry whispered getting the boy's attention. "We need to attack them. You're bloody amazing at transfiguration and you have a bunch of stuff to use. That small thing is Voldemort. He is weak so right now Crouch Jr. is our biggest threat. We need to just get past them and get to the cup. I think it will take us back," Harry said hoping that they weren't overheard. The sound of footsteps and whispers drew nearer to them.

"I-I, okay Harry. Let's do it." Cedric sounded shaky but Harry heard him take a deep breath before muttering under his breath.

"They want me. Be careful and get to the cup. I'll be the main focus," Harry said, before sneaking around the graveyard and firing spells off at the two men. "Hey bastards! Looking for me?" Harry yelled out as the Crouch Jr. and Pettigrew fired back spells.

"Get him!" Voldemort yelled out as Harry then conjured up a fire whip, slashing at them, separating the two men. Come on Cedric, where are you? Harry thought before letting the fire whip go before he ran out of energy. He was already starting to tire. The poison was slowly effecting his nerve system and his chest felt like it was constricting down on his. Every breath he took was painful. Taking a deep breath he only focused on the two Death Eaters that were a threat to him.

"If you liked that, you'll love this. Incendio!" Harry shouted as his fire burst out at Pettigrew, causing him to shriek. At hearing this, Harry felt a grim satisfaction run through him. Bastard deserves more than that though. A growl was heard as a dog came bursting out of the fray attacking Crouch Jr. leg, making him scream in pain. Nice work Cedric your timing couldn't have been more perfect.

"Harry, get over here!" Cedric called out to him as he fired spells at the Death Eaters. Pettigrew and Crouch Jr. were forced to move to the graveyard sides, forcing them apart as well as make an opening for Harry. Harry swished his wand as a flock of robins came out of his wand.

"Oppungo!" Harry yelled as the birds swooped down, causing chaos as Harry ran through the graveyard to reach Cedric. Harry then felt the ground be blasted apart under his feet and he was sent flying, tumbling ten feet from Cedric with an angry Crouch Jr. behind him. "Cedric, get out now!" Harry yelled, turning his attention to the bastard who shot him from behind. He really is a bitch. Harry thought as he growled turning to him.

"Let's go you mother fucker," Harry growled at him, his inner Griffin screeched its approval and roaring in challenge. Harry twisted his wand as he shot out thick smoke, filling the area. Swishing his wand, Harry then slashed it down, ripping the ground as he then sent the stones and piles of earth sailing through the air at Crouch Jr., bombing down above him.

Crouch Jr. snarled at Harry, answering the challenge as Harry was having a problem deflecting and dodging all the dark curses. His chest was burning and his head wasn't helping either. Harry gasped out as his leg gave out on him before he was hit and sent into a gravestone by a side attack by Pettigrew. Harry gripped his wand hard, he would be damned if they managed to get it away from him. Alastor had pounded it into his head 'the moment you lose your wand you're a dead man, but with your wand no matter the circumstances anything can happen, there are no rules.'

"You impress me Potter, but after I use you. You must die you are becoming a threat," Voldemort rasped out, his voice chilling Harry. "Get him," Voldemort ordered as the two Death Eaters closed in on him.

"Subsido sand!" Cedric's voice was heard as the ground around the Death Eaters and Voldemort crumbled as it turned to sand sinking them down. Cedric rushed to Harry's side, grabbing him and helping him up. "I'm not leaving you here. Come on, let's go!" Cedric said urgently, pulling Harry with him to where the cup was lying on the ground.

"NO! Kill the boy!" Voldemort yelled out as two shouts of "Avada Kedavra!" were heard. The two green death spells were shot out racing at Harry and Cedric. Harry shoved Cedric down to the ground as he yelled "Protego Horribilis, Reducto!" Blasting sound was heard as huge shockwaves crashed around them as all the spells smash around hitting things. After it all was quiet Harry focused only on Cedric he was barely breathing. If Harry didn't have his super hearing, he would have thought he was dead.

"CEDRIC!" Harry shouted in panic, rushing to his friend's side. Cedric's body was in shock, hardly moving, and his heartbeat was not regular. Harry felt his chest constrict as everything he did to wake Cedric was useless. Harry felt panic overwhelm him. Cedric could be dying and he didn't know what to do.

Harry felt himself be blasted in the chest, smashing into some statue that moved and constricted around him. Harry coughed and felt blood come out as he struggled for air. Everything burned and his wand was pulled away from him. Harry closed his eyes as all he heard was Crouch Jr. laughing. Slithering and hissing was heard and Harry knew it was the snake from his dreams, Voldemort's pet

Nagini. A huge cauldron was in the graveyard as it burst to life, boiling with who knew what in there.

"Now Wormtail!" Voldemort hissed out as Harry heard and barely saw the small blur that was Voldemort get dumped into the giant potion. Let him drown. Harry silently prayed. A small thud was heard as Voldemort's body hit the bottom of the cauldron. If there is a god or any being with power, let them at least spare Cedric.

"Bone of the father... unknowingly given... you will renew your son!" Pettigrew's squeaky voice said as Harry saw the blurry object rise from the tomb and drop into the potion. Pettigrew pulled something from his robe before he spoke again his voice was unable to hide the fear and panic in it.

"Flesh-of the servant-w-willingly given-you will- revive- your master." Harry saw one of his arms search above the potion before he swung upwards yelling in pain taking off his right hand. Harry winched at the wailing sound of Pettigrew's cries but instead of sympathy Harry only felt disgust.

Pettigrew fell to the ground whimpering and crying before Crouch Jr. forced him up, "You need to complete the potion Wormtail!" Crouch Jr. hissed, pushing him to Harry. Harry struggled hard against his restraints as Pettigrew came closer to him. I need to get out of here now! Harry became more desperate in his struggles the closer Pettigrew got. Harry would be damned if he did nothing, or at least didn't try to get out of his bindings.

"B-Blood of the enemy... forcibly taken... you will... resurrect your foe!" Pettigrew stuttered and moaned out in pain from his loss of limb. His horrid breath was spraying Harry's face as he continued to struggle against the stone statue, wandless. Harry moved even more frantically against the course stone he was trapped against.

"If you have any respect for my parents or owe anything to me for saving you now is the time to do something!" Harry hissed at him still struggling. He could tell Pettigrew paused before the left side of his shirt was ripped. Pettigrew used the dagger to slice his forearm, making Harry hiss in pain at the sharpness from the blade. As the blood was then collected, before Pettigrew made his way to the potion and poured his blood into it. NO! I need to get out of this. Cedric needs help! Pettigrew if this works then I hope you die. Harry

yelled in his mind as the feeling of helplessness and despair were spreading through him.

Nothing happened for a long moment. Everything was still, even Harry's struggling, before bursts of sparks and magic flew out from the potion. White steam billowed thickly as the air became thick and impossible to see. The heavy vapor clung to the air as all was quiet. The mist then thinned out clearing out as a figure of a man was standing in the mist of the cemetery. Harry felt his stomach clench painfully as his fear rose.

"Robe me." Voldemort commanded, as Crouch Jr. hurried to comply with his master's commands. Voldemort then laughed coldly before Harry felt some magic swirl in the air as Voldemort's wand came to him. Harry felt his stare on him and all was silent for a long moment, until Harry felt the stare leave him. "Your arm Pettigrew." Voldemort said cruelly enjoying hearing his whimpers.

"Your other arm!" Voldemort said annoyed, before he grabbed Pettigrew's arm and pressed his wand down on his Dark Mark. "It is done, they all will have noticed it... and know we will know, we will see." Voldemort hissed out and Harry felt another stab of pain come from his scar. Harry let out another quiet moan. He would be damned if they knew he was in pain.

"How many will willingly come back to me and how many will foolishly stay away or flee," Voldemort hissed out before turning to the sky. Rapidly black smoky figures came out of the Dark Mark in the sky. Out of its mouth descending down to the ground. It only took moments for Death Eaters to come and stand silently as they once again stood before their master.

Voldemort's head moved through the air like a snakes before saying, "Welcome, my friends. Thirteen years it's been, and yet, here you stand as if it were only yesterday. I confess myself... disappointed. Not one of you tried to find me..."

"I came back," Wormtail said, standing as Voldemort swooped down on him.

"Out of fear, not loyalty." Voldemort sneered in his face, making Wormtail fall to the ground sniveling. "But you have severed me," Voldemort said before moving his wand over Wormtail's nub where

his hand was, as a new metallic hand was now in place there. "May your loyalties never waver, Wormtail." Voldemort said, his voice hissed softly.

"No, never my Lord. Thank you my Lord!" Wormtail fell to the ground worshipping Voldemort. Voldemort then began running around and angrily ripping masks off several followers as they fell to their knees gasping for air.

"Avery! Crabbe! Macnair! Goyle! Nott! Not even you, Lucius." Voldemort said pulling Lucius's mask off as he fell, sinking, to the ground.

"My Lord," Lucius gasped out slowly standing up, "had I detected any sign... a whisper of your whereabouts..." Voldemort then cut him off.

"Oh there were signs, my slippery friend, and more than whispers." Voldemort said, walking around Malfoy senior, hissing in his ear.

"I assure you, my Lord, I have never renounced the old ways. The face I have been obliged to present since your... absence..." he paused removing his hood "That is my true mask." Voldemort absorbed his follower before silently moving on. He came across Cedric's body.

Looking at Cedric's body he then spoke, "Awww, tsk, tsk, tsk..." nudging Cedric's face with his foot "Such a handsome boy, and such a shame he won't live to see another day." Voldemort said pulling out his wand pointing it at Cedric's body.

"Don't touch him!" Harry roared out struggling against the stature as he could feel the stone start to crack under his furious struggle. Cedric...hang on!

"Harry! I'd almost forgotten you were here, standing on the bones of my father. I'd introduce you, but rumor has it you're almost as famous as me these days. But as for your request... I don't allow witnesses or failures, Avada Kedavra!" Voldemort said as Harry screamed, yelled, and cursed as the light hit Cedric's body sending him flying back the air. Over all the laughter and jeers, Harry focused on Cedric's heartbeat. There was none. No air... no heartbeat... no movement.. no Cedric.

"Cedric! NO!" Harry screamed struggling as hard as he could. Cedric is not dead! Cedric isn't dead. Cedric..."CEDRIC!"

Voldemort then moved over to Harry, a gleeful smile across his face. "The Boy-Who-Lived. How lies have fed your legend, Harry! Do you want to know what really happened thirteen years ago?" Voldemort said walking around Harry making a show as all the Death Eaters watched there master speak, as they had wondered how there master had fallen.

"Shall I divulge how I truly lost my powers? It was love. You see, when dear sweet Lily Potter gave her life for her only son, it provided him with the ultimate protection, I could not touch him. It was old magic, something I should have foreseen. But no matter, no matter, things have changed." Voldemort moved swiftly up to Harry, moving his bone-like finger to Harry's scar. "I CAN TOUCH YOU... NOW!"

"Ahhhh!" Harry roared out he had never felt so much pain come from his scar. It burned more than he could ever describe.

He tired moving his head away from contact but Voldemort followed as he laughed at Harry's pain, before removing his finger, and moving his face closer to Harry whispering, his breath washing over Harry's face, disturbing him.

"Astounding what a few drops of your blood will do, eh, Harry? I'm going to kill you, Harry Potter." Voldemort then made his voice louder so the Death Eaters could all hear him. "I'm going to destroy you. After tonight, no one will ever again question my power. After tonight if they speak of you, they'll only speak of how you begged for death. And how I being a merciful Lord... obliged."

He swiftly backed away from Harry as his wand swished and released Harry from his prison. "You've been taught how to duel, I presume? First we bow to each other." Voldemort said mocking him bowing down as the Death Eaters laughed.

"No way in hell am I bowing to you, you sick bastard. Should I tell them a story about you a boy named Tom Riddle who was an orphan. Unwanted by his mug-" Harry was cut off as Voldemort angrily yelled out slashing his wand down slamming Harry down to the ground. Harry gasped as his chest felt like it was on fire, Harry

then took a deep breath ignoring all pain and injury. He used Occlumency to clear everything else away and focus on staying strong.

Harry took deep breaths before he got up and looked blankly at Voldemort as if nothing he did bothered Harry. The sweat made his uniform cling to his skin and despite looking worn, cut up, and beaten down Harry stared down Voldemort. "Such a temper you have. I thought you wanted to give your following bitches the truth. Are you scared of the truth, that your a lie?" Harry called out to Voldemort as the Death Eaters stirred uneasily among themselves.

"Crucio!" Voldemort snarled as Harry fell to his knees, screaming and failing to stay up. It was pain beyond anything he had every imagined or been through. His bones were on fire. His head felt like it was cracking apart from the pain in his scar... he wanted it to end... he wanted to die, death was the end of everything. Especially this pain. He screamed as he felt it all, it felt never ending. This must be hell.

Then it was gone and Harry wondered if he actually did die. But then his rapid breathing and searing pain from his throbbing body proved other wise. Harry pushed himself up slowly as he rose off the ground and up right. The Death Eaters laughter rung in his ear as Harry breathed and looked at Voldemort slowing is breathing as he almost appeared unmoving. He could barely stand but he would be damned if he didn't die on his feet as a man, than live on his knees as a slave. That muggle quote had never been as true nor as strong to him as it was at this moment.

"If you're this all powerful Dark Lord that wants to duel me, you are a coward. Cursing me before the duel, I came from a long tedious task, and a duel with your Death Eaters before you. Then torture me? And yet," Harry then smirked at Voldemort Harry's soft firm voice stood out as all quieted to listed to him. "You still refuse to give me my wand and duel me."

There was silence nothing moved, nothing breathed, and all was quiet. Harry then chuckled.

"So after all that and being poisoned by a magical spider, and having my body start to fail me, at my weakest point you fear me, it's funny really, your utterly pathetic fake." Harry smirked as he felt the

anger of Voldemort and the Death Eaters but he felt an eerier calm wash over him if this was his end why fear it he could be with his parents and Cedric again.

Harry then fell to the floor screaming in pain as he felt another crucio hit him. This one was longer. The burning seem to intensify as it went on and when it stopped Harry struggled to breath, his chest injury was worse and his mouth dry with a faint taste of blood. Harry once more stood up, after forcing his body to do so, and looked Voldemort as he smirked. "Coward." was all he said and all was quiet.

"You will bow before me Potter!" Voldemort hissed before pointing his wand at Harry.

"Imperio." Voldemort hisses. Bow Harry...bow before me...bow to your master. The voice was sweet and tempting but it had nothing on Fleur's voice. Harry then remembered Fleur, Hermione, the pack, the Delacours, Ami, Victor, Sirius, Remus, Dumbledore, McGonagall, and everyone. All their faces rushed through him, the last one being Cedric's. That more than anything gave him his strength.

"No. I will never do anything for you, and I sure as hell won't bow to you. I was taught to duel but you see I only am allowed to bow to a worthy opponent." Harry smirked at Voldemort as he hissed along with his Death Eaters.

"Give him his wand, Wormtail." Voldemort hissed angrily, making everyone but Harry shiver in fear.

"But I must thank you for bowing to me earlier Tom, I am a much better wizard than you. After all, I am not a fake." Harry taunted but now he had his wand and he needed to get to that cup. He was against Voldemort and his Death Eaters but he could do it, he would he had to warn people. Through all his pain, Harry felt his brain work properly as it rapidly rushed, filling up with ideas and plans.

Voldemort snarled and sent a curse at him that Harry swiftly blocked. Alastor was tough as hell but Harry had never appreciated his lessons more than he did at this moment. All of the Death Eaters and even Voldemort were shocked at this. Harry then moved into a comfortable stance moving to the side positioning himself in a straight line with the cup behind him and forcing Voldemort to move.

"Told ya," was Harry's only reply as he smirked. It was now becoming permanent to his face.

"You are going to die very painfully Harry," Voldemort hissed quietly, making the Death Eaters stir in excitement.

"Are you actually going to do it yourself or have one of your slaves do it. After all, the only thing you actually did was kill my father and mother but oh wait they were wandless weren't they? And was just a baby so you gave me a scar before you 'died'. So over fifty years of experience and master of magic and you can only give a baby a scar?" Harry then laughed mockingly.

"You really are a pathetic person, your not even 'pure' like your servants are you? Everything about you is a lie-" Harry then was cut off as he conjured stone in front of his to block the incoming killing spells.

"Potter!" Voldemort screamed out, his magical aura flaring dangerously. But no one noticed through all of this as Harry backed up he was now ten feet closer to his goal. All he needed to do was push him over the edge, his body was nearing his limit. He would either die here or live on to fight later, every moment mattered it would all come down to these last seconds.

"Riddle, and we have Avery, Crouch, Crabbe, Macnair, Goyle, Nott, Pettigrew, isn't this fun?" Harry taunted as Voldemort yelled out as Harry now used the tombstones to dodge and as protection. "Come on now. You suck at aiming! I would compare you to my girl," Harry then easily blocked and dodged some more before he continued. "But then I would be insulting her, she is better and more magical than you will ever be."

"Bombarda!" Voldemort screamed in outrage as the spell blew apart the tombstones as Harry threw himself down and covered himself with a shield.

Harry stood up as he was closer than ever to the cup now. Cedric's body was off to the side in a different direction it was to the left closer to Crouch Jr. and the cup was off to the right but with no cover near it. He was now facing Voldemort with no cover but he was so close to escape. He just needed one more push.

"You must suck if you can't hit a bind person." Harry smirked at Voldemort, waiting for the moment to act. The sudden air of angry cracking magic coming off Voldemort gave him a clue to how much he got to Voldemort.

"This ends now! Avada Kedavra!" Voldemort yelled out, magic blasting out of his wand and angrily rushing at Harry.

"Incendio!" Harry yelled as blasting purple fire shot out, meeting the angry green spell. The clash of the spells smashed together as they connected, neither gaining or losing. Harry grit his teeth, not losing anything as the spells continued to collide. Suddenly a golden thread of energy connected their wands and Harry heard a cry of a phoenix being heard. The energy also seemed to create a dome of some sort around them as the Death Eaters howled and screamed as they were unable to penetrate the dome.

"Silence! None of you interfere! He is mine!" Voldemort yelled out in anger as pure white wisps of some kind came sprouting out of Voldemort's wand. They grew large and more formed as Harry saw them become pure white, unlike his usually grey figures he saw. These were pure these were beautiful and they were magical. Harry was in shock as these things could come out of Voldemort's wand when he was such an evil person himself.

Harry clenched his fist hard and concentrated on his spell he would not lose. The figures turned into figures and when Harry heard what and who they were he almost drop his wand and lost all concentration.

"Harry! When the connection is broken you MUST get to the Portkey. We can linger for a moment to give you some time, but only a moment. Do you understand?" James Potter asked his son, as Harry's whole body shook.

"Dad? I- yes I understand." Harry managed to get out as he felt a comforting hand touch his shoulder. In the middle of this horrible intense battle Harry had one of the most beautiful things happen to him. He felt his dad's support for him.

"I'm damn proud of you Harry, never give up and never give in." James said Harry knew that he was smiling at him. The next voice made Harry freeze.

"Harry your going to beat him! Get back and live you life." Cedric said as he saw Harry's face. He then gave his friend a reassuring squeeze on his shoulder. "I don't blame you Harry; I wouldn't have left you here as you wouldn't have left me. Enjoy your life Harry and tell the ones I love that I'll be here waiting for them."

"Cedric, I'm so sorry." Harry choked out his throat became raw and sore. Cedric...

"You did your best Harry, I will never blame you. Besides, Voldemort killed me. Do your best and kill this bastard, Harry. Take my body back, will you? Take my body back to my parents." Cedric said to him as he moved so one more person could help Harry.

"I will I promise." Harry swore.

"Your ready Harry, I love stay strong and don't be afraid to let people in, James and I think Fleur is one of the greatest things to happen to you. Let your heart be your strongest strength Harry." Lily Potter said warmly wrapping her arms around Harry.

"Yes, mum," was all he could get out. Harry felt his dad, Cedric, and his mother all supporting him as he was just about to break from exhaustion, his arm was shaking so badly. Along with his entire body.

"Let go. Sweetheart, you're ready. Let go... LET GO!" Lily Potter said to him. Harry snapped his wand up wards and rushed as fast as he could to Cedric's body. Harry just about to reach it as a body came out and tackled him to the ground.

Crouch Jr. snarled at him, "You aren't leaving here alive Potter!" Harry desperate kicked out as Crouch Jr. loosened his grip Harry just grabbed Cedric's body as the air cleared with everyone looking at Crouch Jr. snatching onto Harry.

"Potter you will die!" Voldemort shouted about to cast Avada Kedavra on him when out of the shadows a Labrador jumped out biting down on Voldemort's wand arm making him scream in pain.

"Accio!" Harry shouted at the Triwizard cup as it soared into his hand. Harry looked as the dog figure turned back to stone just as Voldemort looked up at him screaming. Then the tug of the portkey pulled Harry, Cedric's body and Crouch Jr. away out of the graveyard and from Voldemort's clutches. That was Cedric's transformed dog. Even dead he saved me. Was Harry's shocked thought as he gripped the portkey for dear life as it pulled him across the continent and back to Hogwarts.

Harry felt the portkey stop transporting them as he was slammed to the ground on the grass. Harry struggled to breathe as he felt himself get blasted back by an angry Crouch Jr. Harry yelled out as he felt all the pain in his body surface. Harry heard the screams and yelling all around him, he somewhere in the background heard a dog barking.

"I'll kill you Potter! I'll kill you for the Dark Lord!" Crouch Jr. screamed out before he got blasted away by a very angry and protective Remus Lupin.

"You're going to have to get through me first." Remus growled at him as the two began to duel with spells and curses flying through the air. Harry watched Remus move in fast and furious as he pounded his way around the fight. Remus stood protectively in front of Harry as he could barely move his body, the smell of Harry's blood further enraged Remus.

"Expulso!" Crouch Jr. shouted at them as Remus conjured up thick marble bearer and a magic shield to protect himself and Harry.

Remus growled when he heard Harry whimper in pain. "Flagrate!" Remus whipped his wand at Crouch Jr. as he screamed and was covered in burns. Remus smashed his wand down sending Crouch Jr. flying before he smashed into the ground.

"Kill him!" Crouch Jr. commanded as Mr. Crouch moved forward whipping his wand out at Harry as both Crouch's moved in on Harry and Remus. Suddenly a large black dog ran out of the rampage of people and tackled Mr. Crouch down the ground as he attacked him. While Remus was dueling with Crouch Jr., Harry heard Sirius get thrown to the ground as he whined painfully, as Mr. Crouch brought his wand pointing at the black dazed dog.

Harry's eyes widened Sirius!

Harry was painfully reminded of Cedric being in Voldemort's mercy as he gripped his wand and cast the switching spell with the Sirius just as Mr. Crouch cast the curse.

"Crucio!" Mr. Crouch yelled out monotonously as he was still under control. Harry screamed as his body moved around in unbelievable pain. Harry felt himself lose his voice when a huge blast of fire smashed into Mr. Crouch. It threw Mr. Crouch down to the ground as fire still angrily burned him.

"Get away from him." Fleur said her voice was icy cold as her skin and body was raging hot with fire and was in an avian form. Mr. Crouch tried to attack her as Fleur angrily smashed him with her fire. Desperately, he cast a wave of ice water to crash down upon her. Fleur was thrown back a few feet and lost her control of her veela fire. Mr. Crouch was then tackled down by a vicious and angry Sirius who then ripped Mr. Crouch throat out as he proceeded to attack the older man. As Mr. Crouch smashed on the ground his wand fell away as he was continually torn away by Sirius.

After finally getting out of the crowd Dumbledore, along with Fudge, McGonagall, and Alastor saw Remus take down a beaten but alive Crouch Jr. and a ripped apart Mr. Crouch who was barely breathing when Remus managed to pull Sirius off the man. Fleur had ran over to Harry and just reached him as they secured the two Crouch men while Dumbledore, Remus, and Sirius went to Harry's side.

" 'Arry? 'Arry! What hurts? We need medical attention!" Fleur screamed at the crowd as they gathered around him.

Harry gasped out painful breaths as he felt Fleur hold him. His body started to shake uncontrollable as tears fell from his face. "Cedric was killed and Voldemort is back." Harry managed to gasp out as he made his shaken body move his wand to his head as Fleur helped him as he extracted the memory of getting to the cup and the graveyard. As well as Voldemort's return. It was so easy to remember as it all flashed through his mind. Just as he finished the memory Harry felt his chest feel like it was closing in on him as he struggled to breath.

"I'm sorry." Was the last thing Harry managed to get out before his vision blacked. His breathing became harder as Fleur, Remus, Sirius, and Dumbledore's frantic calls and pleas grew fainter. He did it. He gave them all the information. He let them know of Voldemort's return. Harry fell into the blissful black darkness that eagerly swallowed him up.

Harry groaned as he came to he slowly opened his eyes he felt his sunglasses were still on him and his body was stiff and sore but better than before. Harry moved his legs. He winced when he felt right leg was sore to move. Damn spider. I know the venom is out of my system but the cut is still healing. The muscles must have been ripped pretty bad. Harry wiggled as slight cuts and bruises became obvious and his back... That's right Crouch Jr. hit me with some spell that burned me. It doesn't feel as bad as it could but still, ow.

Harry then tried to sit up as he cried out in pain. His whole body felt so sore and his chest, my god did that hurt. What the hell happened I remember... Voldemort! Oh my god Cedric! Cedric he's gone. Harry felt his breathing become irregular as he felt panic over come him. But he was just with me we... we had just won the tournament together he cant die... he "Damn it!" Harry yelled out trying to move again as he fell back to the bed.

Harry felt the pain and welcomed it. It hurt less than what he was feeling after what happened to Cedric. He was right there I could have done something... anything! He was helpless and Voldemort just he... damn it Cedric! Harry felt tears come into his eyes his chest was burning but it felt so good he deserved it; Cedric would be alive if not for him.

"Harry!" Harry whipped his head to the voice of Poppy was heard. "You're awake. Tell me what hurts?" Poppy asked him, moving her wand over his body.

"My chest, back, and leg. What happened? Where is Dumbledore I need to speak with him now!" Harry said as he struggled to get up.

"Harry, I will go get him but... it has been two hours since you got here Harry. You were in bad condition. You could have died," Poppy said. Her voice made him freeze.

"Do you know what happened to me? Did Dumbledore tell you anything? Where is everyone?" Harry fired his questions he had to know.

"All I know was you and Cedric, or should I say his body" Harry winched at this "arrived back from an illegally made portkey," Poppy said as she was going over Harry's body, healing the areas or soothing the ones that were that were the most painful for him. "I sent the headmaster a message. He will be hear soon," Poppy informed him.

"What about Remus and Fleur, and is Viktor alright?" Harry asked needing to know the answers to these questions.

"Ms. Delacour is fine. Her, along with many of your friends, are worried about you and are just outside the door. That damn black dog keeps trying to get in," Poppy growled out and Harry felt lighter after hearing this. If they are here then they must have seen the memory already. Harry mused before listing to the rest of Poppy's answers.

"Mr. Lupin is fine as well. He did a damn good number on Crouch Jr. and Mr. Krum is fine as well. After he was knocked out and we read the note you and Cedric," Harry felt a stab of pain at his name but it went unnoticed by Poppy, "left, we were able to lift his curse off him. Dumbledore wanted to stop the task fearing that you and Cedric would be in danger but Fudge refused to do so. Something about not wanting to stop the tournament and look bad and some other nonsense," Poppy said, her tone was angry and Harry felt the same as he heard this.

"Fudge could have stopped this but didn't. He was with Mr. Crouch the whole fucking time and he didn't notice anything was off!" Harry growled out he had never felt so angry before in his life. "Because of him Cedric is..." Harry couldn't finish the sentence he clenched his fists hard and tried to control his breathing as he felt hot angry tears burn in his eyes.

"Harry, I want to say something to comfort you but I don't know what to say. What I do know is that he was your friend and you both were attacked. He wouldn't ever blame you, Harry. I may not know what happened but I know that he would never blame you. He was your

friend," Poppy said softly, grabbing his hand comfortingly. As she said this Cedric words rang through his head

Harry your going to beat him! Get back and live you life. I don't blame you Harry, I wouldn't have left you here as you wouldn't have left me... Enjoy your life Harry and tell the ones I love that I'll be here waiting for them. You did your best Harry; I will never blame you, besides Voldemort killed me... Do your best and kill this bastard, Harry. Take my body back, will you? Take my body back to my parents. Harry squeezed Poppy's hand back and smiled the smallest smile at her, but it was a smile never the less.

"You're one hell of a healer, you can heal hearts too," Harry said to her. Poppy smiled back at him and kissed his forehead gently.

"Only for you, Harry. Despite you being a pain in the ass a lot, you are like the son I never had," Poppy said, making Harry hold her hand tighter. Right then he felt their bond strengthen as they took comfort in each other. "I'll let the headmaster in, but be prepared for others and that damn slobbering dog to try and sneak in here." Poppy said, getting up and heading to the entrance of the Hospital Wing.

Harry heard the creaking of the door open. Once it did he heard the mayhem erupt. "Is Harry okay?" "Madame Pomfrey, can we see Harry now?" "What's Harry's condition?" "How bad is he hurt?" "His leg was badly injured. Is it better know?" "What happened to him?" "Can he still walk?" "His back was burned. Will he have scars now?" " 'Arry, can I see him?"

Harry felt his heart pound as he heard her trilling voice. The barking of a dog and Remus and Hermione's frantic struggled to get in were all quieted when Dumbledore arrived with Fudge, McGonagall, Snape, and Alastor.

"Quiet!" Dumbledore yelled as everything stopped. "Now, Harry has just woken up and myself, along with the Minister need to speak with him. After this you will be able to see Harry if he, or Madame Pomfrey consents to it," Dumbledore said, his voice sharp and grave.

"Dumbledore I need to see him," Remus said, his voice was desperate. Harry moved trying to sit up but the pain was still to intense for him to move.

"Ahh!" Harry yelled out his hand came up to clutch his burning chest. Harry gasped for breath as the pounding in his chest made it hard to breathe. "Fucking hell!" Harry snarled as the burning on his back and leg kicked in.

" 'Arry!" he heard Fleur shout and he mentally groan. Damn they must have heard that and thought I was dieing or something.

"Poppy, I am seeing him now!" Remus said charging past her along with Sirius running at his side. "Harry!" Remus breathed out in shock at seeing his bandaged body and painful gasps of air.

"Remus, Padfoot... I'm alright. Just hurts like a bitch." Harry breathed out, trying to control his breathing to lessen the pain.

"God Harry, you look like hell." Remus said and Sirius whined next to him as he also saw Harry's condition. "We saw the memory along with Fudge, Madame Bones, Alastor and Mcgonagall but Fudge refuses to believe that it's real." Remus told him, growling along with Sirius and Harry was surprised he was growling as well.

"Did you know Dumbledore wanted to stop the tournament but Fudge wouldn't? That damn fucking bastard he... and now, now he's dead." Harry was breathing hard as he felt his throat burn as he struggled to talk, his voice thick with emotion.

"Harry-" Remus was cut off as the approaching footsteps came along with the slamming of the entrance doors. Harry heard the frustrations of the closed off people from behind them but the loudest being Fleur and Hermione.

"Harry, I hope you are well enough to talk," Dumbledore said gently to him, Harry heard how his voice was filled with sorrow. Harry had to swallow hard before struggling to sit up with Remus helping him.

"Yeah whatever you need, sir," Harry said, his voice sounded strangled even to himself.

"Thank you Harry. I know this is very hard for you to do but Minster Fudge needs his proof. Besides your memory about the accounts that have taken place tonight, and Madame Bones will take everything into account as I, Professor Mcgonagall, Professor

Snape, and Professor Moody will be witness for what you tell us," Dumbledore explained. Harry heard the faint dark tone he used when he spoke about Fudge.

"Now then Potter that mutt and Lupin will-" Harry cut off Fudge abruptly his voice was angry and strong as steel.

"You have no authority to tell me what to do Fudge. Because of your refusal to stop the task, Cedric is dead, Victor and Fleur were attacked, and Voldemort has returned to power," Harry's voice was full of venom.

"He has not returned. You are blind and delusional-" Fudge tried but Harry cut him off pointing his wand at Fudge who gasped in shock.

"It is true and you want proof then she is one of your many proofs. Madame Pomfrey how many times was I exposed to the Cruciatus Curse?" Harry said sharply.

"Three, Harry." Poppy stutter out.

"How is that-" Harry cut off Fudge again.

"Once by Mr. Crouch, as you all saw, and Cedric sure as hell didn't curse me so then when the portkey took us and it was an illegal portkey I was under the curse by Voldemort twice. And grow up! You're supposed to lead us yet you can't say or even hear his name?" Harry growled out at Fudge, who was whimpering.

"But you will listen to everything I say and you will listen without interruption. As for Padfoot he protected me from Mr. Crouch along with Remus from Crouch Jr. They will stay because they are my family. Now if that is all then this is what happened." Harry said before he began his tale. He talked about his suspicions of Mr. Crouch, the dark attacker than turned out to be Viktor and the decision to take the cup with Cedric for a Hogwarts victory.

Their arrival at the graveyard facing Pettigrew and Crouch Jr., the fight with the two Death Eaters. The potion to restore Voldemort and the death of Cedric. Harry had a hard time talking about this but he managed it. He then spoke of his duel and attack from Voldemort, as well as his escape with the cup. Then his arrival with Crouch Jr. and giving his memory to Dumbledore before he passed out.

When at last he finished, his throat was burning and his voice was rough, but everything was silent for a long moment.

"Potter, this is utter nonsense. Crouch Jr. I believe but Pettigrew and Death Eaters and he-who-must-not-be-named? You were attacked by Crouch Jr. and he killed Diggory. That is all. Not any more of this-" Harry cut him off his magical aura whipping out as his anger sky rocketed.

"I, Harry James Potter, swear on my magic, my life and my soul that this is the truth else I will be damned to hell, so mote be it." Harry said as all the others gasped in shock as his magic flashed green and gold before stealing his words and fate. Nothing happened as he looked at Fudge glowering at him.

"Cornelius he is telling the truth we need to-" Madame Bones was cut off by a frantic Fudge.

"I- well you have had problems with your scar. You are nothing more than delusional and dangerous!" Fudge shouted not wanting to believe anything he said.

"I am neither of those things but do tell me how you, the Minister of Magic, can be with Mr. Crouch all day and not know he was possessed, at all let alone place the Triwizard cup in the maze making it an illegal portkey!" Harry snarled along with Sirius who got up off the ground and made his way in front of Harry snarling at Fudge.

"I well, were talking about your-" Fudge was cut off but Harry.

"Get out." was all Harry said but it was in a quiet and calm voice that scared everyone.

"You-" Fudge was cut off again.

"I said, get out." Harry said again his wand pointing at Fudge as he flustered around before storming away right as he reached the door he stopped and turned to them all.

"Amelia, I will talk to you tomorrow about tightening security, and Potter I didn't kill Diggory. I never suggested taking the cup. If the

blame lies within anyone, it is you!" Fudge yelled out before running away cowardly. Harry ignored all the gasps of shock and outrage as he clenched his fists hard. Harry clenched his teeth so hard that Remus was surprised they didn't crack. He was brought back to attention when he felt Poppy pull his hands out of fists and clean the blood off from his nails digging into his palms.

When did that happen? Harry wondered as he felt Remus softly hold his shoulder comfortingly. Was it really my fault? Cedric would never have taken the cup by himself and neither would I, but it doesn't make me feel any different knowing that I suggested it.

"Mr. Potter?" Madame Bones asked softly as Harry moved his head up to look at her.

"I promise a thorough investigation will take place, and I will do my best to make sure you and Mr. Diggory's sacrifices will not be in vain. My condolences to you, Mr. Potter," Madame Bones said and Harry knew she was being sincere.

"Harry, please. Mr. Potter is only used for very formal occasions." Harry said to her.

She nodded at him, "Same here, only I go by Amelia." Amelia said as Harry and her shook hands.

"Thank you Amelia, and tell Susan she is lucky to have you as an Aunt," Harry said to her as they released hands.

"I will. Take care, Harry." Amelia said, smiling softly at him before leaving. It was quiet as she walked through the entrance to the hospital.

"Sir," Harry said looking at Dumbledore as serious as he had ever been. "There is something I need to do and it can't wait." Harry said, gaining the attention of everyone in the room.

Harry took a deep breath it took much arguing and debating but after a half an hour of debating Harry was aloud to enter this room with the condition Sirius accompany him and Remus was at the door ready to burst in if he needed to. Slipping past everyone was easier than expected. Dumbledore simply said that Harry needed to come

up to his office and that they most likely would have to wait till he returned or wait until tomorrow to see him.

Harry didn't get a chance to say hi or even see Hermione or Fleur, but he would deal with that later. Right now there was something he had to do. Remus looked at him he was still very hesitant to let this happen but Dumbledore seemed to understand that he needed to do this. After this Harry would get his answers that had been plaguing his mind.

"Are you sure you have to do this, or even want to?" Remus asked concerned. Harry nodded determinedly at him.

"Yeah. Padfoot will be with me and your just here, but this is something I need to do... I need to know some things," Harry said softly but determined.

"Alright then I hope you get what you want, or at least your answers," Remus said still uncertain.

"Me too, Remus. I'll see you when I'm done," Harry said before he pushed open the door and limped into the room, trying not to hiss from the burning pain his body was in. Upon entering Sirius growled menacingly at the figure secured to the chair. The door closed causing the man to look up at who entered the room. The man, upon seeing Harry, growled at him angrily.

"What the hell do you want, Potter?" Crouch Jr. snarled at him.

Thank you booknerd323 for beta reading. Now i read all of my reviews and are thankful for them they give me a lot of insight of what you like and what i should improve on to make this story better. I know a lot of you didn't want Cedric to die, and i didn't wan't him to either, but he had to for the story. Unlike in the books Harry will see this as a motivation and drive himself to push the limits of his magic, body, and mind. After Cedric dies (in the book series) Harry just mopes around all summer doing nothing not even reviewing the spells he knows through all his four years of magic, potions and other things as well. I want to show how this encourages and pushes Harry to drive himself to be stronger. Lessons with Alastor, McGonagall, and Flitwick will be shown as well as the start of more magical creatures, potions, spells, and well overall magic. I want to show Harry growing strong and learning, as well as training. Mr. Chi

will have a larger role in the story as well. I hope this answers the question of why i did what i had to do. See you next Sunday-MWO

Subsido sand is a spell i made or at least i think i made it, don't know owners of Harry Potter personally to check, anyway it means sinking sand in latin.

Chapter 12: Veritaserum and Goodbyes

Italic text for thoughts

Lemon in chapter

"Answers and you are the only one who has them." Harry said simply. Crouch Jr. barked out laughter.

"What makes you think that I will tell you a damn thing, Potter!" Crouch Jr. spat out at Harry.

Harry inwardly glowered but forced his face to remain passive, though with Sirius growling next to him at the pitiful Death Eater, Harry was having a hard time being calm.

"I just have some questions. You can tell them willingly to me or I will use this." Harry said, pulling out the small vile in his hand.

"And that is?" Crouch Jr. asked, sounding slightly weary.

"Veritaserum." Harry said easily. Crouch Jr. growled and Harry knew he understood what it was and what it did.

"What is so damn important that you would use it on me?" Crouch Jr. asked him.

"There was a memory I slipped into of Dumbledore's about three different trials that took place during and after the first war. The first was of Igor Karkaroff, then Ludovic Bagman and the last one was of one Barty Crouch Jr." Harry then paused for a moment and he could tell he had Crouch Jr.'s full attention.

"What was ironic was that I saw this just days before, and how well it connects to the present. But your trial was the one that has been on my mind. Now do you need the Veritaserum or will you answer my questions willingly?" Harry asked him.

"You're the first to ask me these pointless questions, Potter. Whatever you, ask I'll tell. The past is useless, especially since The Dark Lord has risen again," Crouch Jr. said smirking and Sirius growled at him. Harry reigned in his temper, not rising to the bait. After all, this was what he did to Voldemort just hours ago.

"How old were you when you were at trial?" Harry asked him.

Crouch Jr. snorted, "Nineteen, is this that important?" Harry ignored the jab as he frowned. So young. He would be just four years older than me and already in Azkaban. Even if he just escaped he was there for longer than Sirius.

"At what age did you join Voldemort?" Harry asked casually as Crouch Jr. hissed.

"Don't speak his name Potter you don't deserve that privilege-" Harry cut him off.

"How old?" Harry injected.

Crouch Jr. glared at him for a moment before he answered him. "I was approached when I was sixteen and I got my mark at seventeen." So young... was he just naive, manipulated or was it something else entirely to make him join?

"Why did you join his side? Your dad was a bastard, I'll give you that, but you could have done anything with your life, so why?" Harry asked. He could tell Sirius was taking a great interest in the discussion now.

"Finally someone agrees that pathetic old man is a bastard. It was always work that pushed us away and I began to hate him. I was his son of someone so high up and hated how everyone expected me to be like him or do something similar. When I tried it was never good enough. Always less than acceptable. So when I was asked to join them for my own blood, my talents, my work I joined them." Crouch Jr. paused for a moment before speaking, licking his lips. He was back in his past.

"I was then brought to reality of all the things required of me. It was overwhelming but after what happened to Regulus, I focused on the task at hand I-" Harry interrupted him.

"Who was Regulus? I've never heard of his name before," Harry asked him.

"Regulus Arcturus Black, little brother of Sirius Black got in to far, panicked, and was killed. Once you join it's for life nothing less," Crouch Jr. said before pausing for a moment. Harry let him take his time his leg was starting to burn but ignored it. This was far more important.

"Anyway Potter, as I was saying before you interrupted me, I then did my tasks. Never questioned, never wavered. Soon I was raising ranks quickly. After all, I'm no push over. The Dark Lord began to take interest in me. I was then becoming one of inner circle Death Eaters. I had my father to get information from easily, and no one would expect me as a Death Eater. Until one mission I, along with a few others were caught by Alastor Moody and some others and put on trial. Now are you done yet, you know the rest anyway." Crouch Jr. said dryly.

Harry's thoughts were racing. So after being forced to continue he became a solidier basically but enjoyed getting praise. If Mr. Crouch wasn't such a bastard then this could have been avoided. If Crouch Jr. refused to join then he would never have been a Death Eater and have a different life outside all this shit. And Sirius his little brother, I never knew, but I'll talk to him later about this.

"Your mother, are you close to her?" Harry asked him suddenly he could tell Crouch Jr. was surprised.

"Yes we were. I loved her." Crouch Jr. said softly and Harry frowned at this. They were? She must have died then. Harry could tell how much Crouch Jr. cared for his mother, he didn't need eyes his voice told him everything.

"What happened to her then? I know how distraught she was at the trial," Harry said just as soft.

"She was dying, and wanted to protect me so she took some polyjuice potion to Azkaban and we did a switch. I became her and she me. She died hours later and they buried her body there, one of my only regrets is that I can't go back and bury her body the way she deserves to be buried," Crouch Jr. said and Harry knew he meant every word and was not lying. She may have done the wrong thing to let him go but, despite all his faults and wrongs, she still loved him enough to do what she did.

"After you escaped the prison were you free? What happened after that?" Harry asked wondering how this all came to him being freed.

"My bastard father tried to use the Imperious curse to control me after months of fighting it I slowly became to behave to allow him to weaken his control over me. I then took control and obliterated him of my existence and left to look for my master, The Dark Lord. I found him and Pettigrew before we began plotting how to get you to him. Despite being discovered and our failing twice, in the end we managed to get you," Crouch Jr. smirked at Harry and Sirius snarled angrily at him but after taking a deep breath and using Occlumency. Harry then motioned for Crouch Jr. to continue his story.

"My father didn't know of my existence until I was discovered. Winky was more loyal to me and my mother so I used her to help control and keep tabs on him and the ministry. But last night I went to his house and easily overpowered him like me and Pettigrew did to Alastor Moody this summer and put him under the Imperious curse. The rest you know, the door is there you can leave now, Potter," Crouch Jr. growled at him, getting annoyed.

"The most important one is always the last one, this is the whole reason I came to talk to you. After this I'll leave you to whatever your fate may be," Harry said to him as Crouch Jr. scoffed.

"Get on with it, Potter. What's the damn question already?" Crouch Jr. asked him impatiently.

"Your trial was about the Longbottoms, Frank and Alice. They were tortured into insanity from the Cruciatus curse. I want to know was it you who did it, if not, who, and if that is why you were so kind to Neville. Disguise or not you were the kindest to him, why?" Harry asked his voice echoing through the cell/room. It was quiet for a long moment just as Harry was about to get out the Veritaserum Crouch Jr. spoke softly.

"I was there. I never used it on them... the one who did that was Bellatrix, if she was twisted before, she is now insane. Azkaban changed her. I wanted to stop her but she was enjoying it to much; Alice was always nice to me during school she cared about a lot of people but I never helped her, I was too frightened. I was about to run when the Aurors arrived." There was long pause before Crouch Jr. continued.

"I may be a Death Eater but after all I did I hoped that helping Alice's son would repay the debt I owe her, but now the only thing that I live for is my Master so if your done then get the hell out," Crouch Jr. almost yelled at him. Harry glowered at what he heard. Just like first year with Snape, Remus told me Snape owed dad a life debt and he tried to protect me that year, but it doesn't work that way.

Harry then turned to leave but Crouch Jr.'s laughter made him turn back to the deranged Death Eater before he left with a growling Sirius.

"You deserve whatever punishment they give you, and I hope you know that you will never be freed from your debt," Harry told him before leaving the room with Sirius ignoring a yelling and cursing Crouch Jr. behind him.

"Are you alright Harry?" Remus asked him, concerned as Harry leaned on him tiredly.

"Yeah, let's go see Dumbledore then I need sleep, my body is killing me," Harry said as Remus helped him along. They nodded to the three Aurors guarding Crouch Jr. before slowly making there way to Dumbledore's office.

Harry heard Dumbledore sigh as he sat back into his chair. In the room was Sirius in his black dog form, Remus, Mcgonagall, Snape, and Alastor.

"I can understand why you went to Barty Crouch Jr. Harry, and I must thank you for all those answers. They are very important. I will send Azkaban a letter tomorrow so that they may be able to tighten their security," Dumbledore said finally after Harry had finished telling them what had occurred. Harry just yawned tiredly as Fawkes flew onto his shoulder as he began to cry his tears falling down Harry's back. Any burn Harry had were soon gone as he sighed in relief.

"You're awesome, Fawkes. Remind me to get you a present later," Harry said softly as he began to stroke the magnificent bird that was enjoying the attention.

"Ah Harry Fawkes seems to have taken a liking to you. I know I am old, so when I am gone, do take care of him will you?" Dumbledore asked as Fawkes trilled in agreement, rubbing his head against Harry.

"Sure, but I hope you live for a very long time sir. Hedwig is not good at sharing me," Harry said as Dumbledore chuckled with Remus.

"Ah yes that would be a problem but now on to more serious matters I must ask all of you for your secrecy for what I am about to tell you. If not the door is there, no matter what happens you will not be allowed to say anything else beyond these walls," Dumbledore said as everyone tensed. It was quiet and tense but no one left.

"Good now we can continue. Sirius if you will?" Dumbledore asked him as the dog barked and transformed back into his human form. Snape and McGonagall pulled their wands at him and Alastor was on guard.

"You better have a good reason for this, Albus," Alastor growled, not taking both his eyes off Sirius since he transformed back to a human.

"A good explanation! You have better damn well tell me why the Potter's murderer is here!" McGonagall yelled out angrily.

"Professor you saw Pettigrew with your own eyes. He is supposed to be dead, but he is alive and a Death Eater. What does that tell you?" Harry said as the three alert adults paused at his words before McGonagall lowered her wand, showing she was willing to listen, unlike an angry Snape.

"Perhaps the beginning then Harry if you will?" Dumbledore asked him.

Harry sighed before nodding at Dumbledore. "It involves everyone here but Alastor, actually it began last year the week before school when I blew up my Aunt Marge..." Harry then told them the whole story minus the map. It was too valuable to be taken away.

After Remus, Sirius, and Dumbledore said their parts it was silent for a long time.

"Sir, if you're done with me, I need to rest. After all that has happened, I'm on my last leg." Harry said as Dumbledore nodded to him.

"Of course Harry. Fawkes will take you to the Hospital Wing and I need to discuss much with everyone else. Remus and Sirius will be here when you wake up," Dumbledore said as Fawkes trilled before spreading his wings as they vanished in a swirl of fire.

Harry felt himself fall onto a hospital bed startling the entire room as Fawkes trilled in his song like voice before disappearing in a burst of fire. That was when they all descended upon him.

A course of "Harry/ 'Arry!" were heard as he kicked off his shoes and fell onto this bed. He felt Poppy and all the girls surround him but gently hold onto him as they were told about his condition before hand.

Harry pulled the whole memory from the start of the maze to the graveyard, Voldemort's rise, the talk with Fudge to the talk with Crouch Jr. from his mind only leaving the part about Neville's parents out. That was a private and personal matter. "I'm about to pass out but here is all you need to know." Harry said just putting the memory into a tube as it was handed to someone, he felt his wand loosen in his hold as he felt his head fall back as he once more fell into the blissful darkness.

BANG! Harry groaned softly as he was roused abruptly from his sleep.

"Hermione! You are going to wake 'Arry up. Why did you just do zat?" Harry heard Fleur say with her trilling voice. As he senses came back to him he could hear the whispers of the pack, and Sirius in dog form. Dumbledore must want his identity to remain a secret then.

Opening his eyes to the darkness, Harry had to repeatedly blink to gain focus, his body still felt like hell and he still felt drowsy.

"Sorry Fleur I was just bugged, that's all," She said sheepishly. Harry rolled his eyes at her answer, but besides felling annoyed at her waking him up he also was amused at her.

He heard Fleur sigh deeply. She was sitting near him to the left. "Just be quiet from now on. With all the noise from everyone here it's a miracle zat he hasn't woken up. The dog is more behaved zen everyone her besides myself, Madame Pomfrey, and Remus," Fleur said her tone was reprimanding as everyone suddenly became much quieter.

"It's a little too late to be quiet," Harry said softly moving his head to where her gray figure was. His sunglasses still attached to his face. This is the best charm Hermione ever has done, especially after all that I have been through tonight.

" 'Arry! Your awake!" Fleur gasped out as the whole pack descended upon him. Harry struggled to sit up. Though it was easier to move without his back injures gone Harry was still sore and his chest was particularly the worst place on his body.

After managing to sit up he looked at them frowning. "Did you see the memory?" Harry asked them quietly as it all became tense or quiet.

"Harry yes we all saw it, it's not your fault for anything though and you should know Fleur heard what Fudge yelled to you about Cedric before he left the Hospital Wing and she took a page from your book and punched him." Hermione said trying to lighten him up after he flinched and recoiled at Cedric's name.

Harry looked at Fleur stunned. "You punched him?" Harry asked incredulously.

"And set his sorry ass on fire. I decided to try your 'aggressive negotiations' 'Arry." Fleur told him grinning.

"Holy hell. I love you, Fleur," Harry said as everyone laughed at him.

"Zen you would 'ave loved to see what my granmuzzer did to Fudge," Fleur said, smirking at him. Harry almost shivered at the thought of what Alania did.

"What did she do?" Harry asked her, dying to know.

"While she didn't physically attack 'im, she told 'im zat all of france would cut all ties with England as long as he was in charge, along

with any other country she could get. Grandmuzzer is very powerful politically and also with any magical creatures as well. And she threatened if he ever did something to put you in danger or insult you, she would 'personally remove his dick and burn his sorry fat ass to hell'," Fleur said gleefully as Harry's jaw dropped open.

"Well damn," was all Harry could say. Oh my God I love all the Delacour women. They must be one of the best breeds of women ever created, and their French! "I love your grandma, Fleur." Harry said seriously as everyone laughed at him again. Sirius barked as he made his way over to Harry making Harry pet him. He was already slumping over as he was still tired.

Poppy saw this and of course her nurse mode kicked in. "Alright you have seen what has happen to him and talked to him. He needs rest. All of you out except for Remus and Padfoot now." Much grumbling and complaining was muttered but in the end Poppy won. All the guys gave him a pat goodnight and he received kisses from all the girls as well, much to Remus and Sirius amusement.

Harry held Fleur back for a moment as the others left the Hospital Wing. He could tell she was curious about what he had to say to her.

"What iz it 'Arry?" Fleur asked him softly as he rubbed circles on her hand.

"Sleep with me tonight please?" Harry asked her softly. After all the things he went through he wanted her near him. Nothing was as soothing as she was. "I'm too tired to cause trouble and we'll be well behaved tonight. Just sleeping," Harry said to Poppy as she opened her mouth to say something to him.

"Very well. If Ms. Delacour agrees then goodnight to you all. I need some rest," Poppy said as she left to get some sleep.

"I'm tired and I'll just be a few beds down if you need me Harry. Goodnight Harry. You too Fleur," Remus said as he left them enough space to be private but also protect them should the need occur.

"Will you stay?" Harry asked her softly. He could tell his voice was shaky. Her response was to crawl into bed with him and kiss him softly. Her sweet, warm lips slowly molded over his and Harry felt his

eyes close as he responded to her. Fleur moved her tongue slowly into his mouth and she moved it around everywhere before twisting it pleasantly around his own.

She then pulled his tongue into her own hot, moist mouth as she sucked on his tongue. Harry moaned as he felt her kissing him. Her tongue... her lips... her breath... everything felt so good. He felt Fleur slowly pull her lips and wonderful tongue away from him. They needed to breath. Harry tried to kiss her again but she moved her head away as he kissed her cheek where her lips had been. Confused, Harry looked at her gray form.

"What's wrong Fleur?" Harry asked softly as he moved his arms around her, holding her warm body close to his.

" 'Arry, I thought I had lost you when you struggled to breath when you came back from zey portkey and zen 'aving Mr. Crouch curse you. Your body condition was so bad. You had lost a lot of blood, poisoned, under zee Cruciatus curse, chest bone cracked, leg muscles torn, cuts and bruises, and burns all over your back." Fleur took a deep breath and Harry waited for her to continue. He knew that she needed to get some things off her chest.

"I waited with zee others for hours until Dumbledore and Fudge came out," Fleur growled out the minister's name, "your screams were zee only zing we could 'ear. After zat you disappeared to go to Crouch Jr., which I am not happy about at all, especially in your condition, 'Arry," Fleur growled out and Harry winced at her tone. She is scary as hell.

"Fleur, you will be mad at me and I accept that but this was something that I needed to do, things I needed to know," Harry said his mind drifting back to the last answer Crouch Jr. gave to him.

"I was there. I never used it on them... the one who did that was Bellatrix, if she was twisted before, she is now insane. Azkaban changed her. I wanted to stop her but she was enjoying it to much; Alice was always nice to me during school she cared about a lot of people but I never helped her, I was too frightened. I was about to run when the Aurors arrived."

Why does my mind keep wondering back to Bellatrix? Dumbledore even spoke differently with her but why do I think of her like I do

Crouch Jr. so much? I need more answers. Harry was cut out of his thoughts as he felt Fleur move her hand to his cheek and softly stroke it calming him as his body tensed up without him noticing it.

" 'Arry, when I saw what 'appened it scared me. I know Voldemort will come after you and it scares me. I love you, 'Arry. I don't want lose you. I want to..." Fleur bit her lip and paused. Harry frowned at her hesitance.

"You want to what? You can tell me, Fleur." Harry encouraged her softly.

"I want to stay with you zis summer, 'Arry. You can't use magic and I worry I-" Harry cut her off. His voice wasn't hard but his tone was.

"No," Harry said firmly as Fleur stiffened next to him.

"Excuse me?" Fleur said angrily, her temper and body heat rising swiftly.

"I said no. Fleur, listen to me," Harry said hoping she wouldn't blow things out of proportion. "I already talked to Dumbledore and Remus. They both will provide secure protection for me this summer. And I will be training myself into the ground, physically, mentally, and magically as much as I can. I trust Dumbledore to keep me safe, don't you?" Harry asked her.

"Look what happened tonight, 'Arry. It doesn't scream safety to me." Fleur shot back, her anger rising. "Besides, zer iz something else besides those reasons. You don't want me to stay, no?" Fleur questioned him.

"First of all, it was Fudge who-" Harry was cut off by an angry Fleur.

"Bullshit, 'Arry! We both know if that Dumbledore wants to do something zen he can damn well do it. No one, especially Fudge, can stop him," Fleur snarled at him, Harry was also starting to lose his temper as well.

"I need to train. I if I was stronger then Cedric would be alive. I felt the stone start to crack that was holding me but I need training and you would be a distraction. And not even Dumbledore is perfect. He

is not God Fleur!" Harry growled at her. His inner Griffin was growling as well.

"So all I am is a distraction now, 'Arry? Despite you being a bastard right now I love you and I will be damned if I trust anyone but myself to protect you, 'Arry." Fleur growled right back at him.

"No you won't. After what happened with Mr. Crouch you need training with your grandmother for harnessing your Veela powers. If not then you're not holding yourself back, but putting yourself at risk, as well as the people around you," Harry said angrily.

"So you want to ship me off? You didn't even hesitate to consider me being with you, 'Arry," Fleur said angry and hurt.

Harry took a deep breath before he moved forward and kissed her. He swiftly moved his tongue into her hot, delicious mouth as he used parseltongue on her. All her struggling stopped as she melted into the kiss, moaning as she shifted her body closer to his, her hands tangling in his lush raven locks. Harry slowly moved his tongue out of her mouth before moving his head to her sweet spot on her neck before he kissed it, sucking on it.

Fleur moved her head back giving him more access as she moaned at the feeling of him kissing her. Harry kissed up her neck as he nibbled on her ear making her purr in delight at his actions. Harry then continued on before kissing her lips once more softly, slowly savoring them. He then moved his forehead to rest against her head as they both breathed, their bodies tingling from the reaction to each other.

"Fleur, what you said was so tempting to me, I would love nothing more than to spend all summer with you. But after what happened I need to get as strong as I can and then beyond that. I want you to reach that level with me too because I want you with me for whatever will come in the future," Harry said as he softly kissed her on the lips again.

"I understand, 'Arry. We just don't 'ave zat much more time togezzer." Fleur said to him, her trilling voice soft and sad.

"Fleur, what's the real reason you freaked out? Why are you so desperate to be with me this summer?" Harry asked her gently. He could tell she was surprised as her body stiffened nervously. So I was right, but what are you really hiding, Fleur? Harry wondered.

"For being blind you are very perceptive, 'Arry," Fleur said softly.

"Just because I'm blind doesn't mean I should remain that way. I can't see things but I can listen and learn. I want to be strong for myself, my parents, and for Cedric." Harry then swallowed as his throat became thick. "But what is the real reason, Fleur?" Harry asked her trying not to get side-tracked.

" 'Arry, I love you and I agree about training as soon as school is done with Grandmuzzer but, the real reason is... I declined zee position Dumbledore and Madame Pomfrey offered me to stay at Hogwarts," Fleur admitted to him. Harry felt his face fall and his gut felt like someone just punched him.

"Oh." Harry said softly moving his head from her. He felt mad, sad, and oddly betrayed. Harry then felt shocked at himself. This is hard for her too, even if that doesn't make me feel any better. This is why I didn't want to question or pressure her into staying. If I feel this way then she must feel like...

"What are you doing then?" Harry asked his voice hallow.

"I got a job at Gringotts bank 'ere in England. I was planning to tell you tonight after zee task, preferably after some hot, amazing sex, so it would be easier to accept," Fleur admitted to him. Harry heard both Remus and Sirius snort in amusement, if not for his hearing he would not have heard them.

"I see, but it will make our relationship hard. You working full time and me here at school," Harry said worrying about there relationship.

"Well, I 'ave been talking to Fred and George, 'Arry..." Harry raised and eyebrow at this, "And I 'ave learned zee entrance to zee shrieking shack." Fleur told him as he looked at her confused.

"And?" Harry asked not getting it.

"And we meet there on weekends, or on any day really. You 'ave your cloak and map, 'Arry. I will not wait to see you just for Hogesmead weekends. I love you 'Arry and..." Fleur trailed off. Harry felt her blush as the heat rolled off her body.

"And?" Harry asked again.

"And... and damn it 'Arry, I want hot sex, and long nights of making love to you, alright?" Fleur almost shouted at him. Harry felt his cheeks flush at this. The muffled laughter of Remus and Sirius weren't helping either.

"Oh, um right sorry about that but," Harry then smirked and leaned down to whisper the rest in her ear. "I would prefer the spot by our tree at the lake I particularly loved taking you against that tree." Harry then moved back as he felt her blush harder as she gasped.

" 'Arry!" Fleur gasped at him in shock before she smirked and whispered in his ear before nibbling his ear. "Well we never finished zat time in zee classroom and I have a lot I want to teach you." Her voice sounded thick as Harry felt his body heat up. Damn her. He cursed silently.

"You really are an angel and sexy ass vixen," Harry sighed as he brought her closer to him. "It's really late though Fleur lets discuss this tomorrow before I break my promise to Poppy. If I did then she really would kill me," Harry said as Fleur laughed.

"Alright your loss, 'Arry. It would 'ave been worth it though. But I hope zat you can make zis up to me. Goodnight." Fleur said as she kissed his cheek before turning off all the lights around them. She held him as they went to sleep. It's a good thing that I'm tired or else I would not fall asleep and just think of having sex with her. Wait I'm already thinking of sex with her. Damn that woman!

Harry was dressed in all black as him along with all the other schools, the Diggorys, Delacours, and others were at the funeral of Cedric Diggory. Harry listened to what Dumbledore was saying hoping that his mind would be taken off all thoughts of Cedric. The guilt and knowledge of his death was overwhelming him.

"Today we acknowledge a really terrible loss. Cedric Diggory was, as you all know, exceptionally hard working, infinitely fair-minded, and most importantly, a fierce, fierce friend. Therefore, I feel you have the right to know exactly how he died. You see, Cedric Diggory was murdered, by Lord Voldemort. The Ministry of Magic does not wish me to tell you this. But not to do so I feel would be an insult to his memory. Now the pain we all feel at this dreadful loss reminds me, and, reminds us, that though we may come from different countries and speak in different tongues, our hearts beat as one. In light of the recent events, the bonds of friendship made this year will be more important than ever. Remember that, and Cedric Diggory will not have died in vain. You remember that, and we'll celebrate a boy who was kind, and honest, and brave, and true. Right to the very end. Remember Cedric Diggory!..." Dumbledore continued speaking to the rest of the school.

The entire ceremony went on for awhile but no one was ever disrespectful. Harry had never felt as guilty as he did now. Cedric may never blame me but I don't know how I can ever forgive myself. Harry then saw that it was over as everyone stood up to pay there last respects to Cedric before they left. The entire Great Hall became quieter and emptier as time moved on until at last just Harry and the Diggorys were the last people left.

Harry felt as if a knife twisted in his heart as he heard Mrs. Diggory cries and Mr. Diggory soft weeping. Harry felt his body move to them as he felt tears of his own fall down his face.

"Mr. and Mrs. Diggory I am so sorry. This is all my fault," Harry told them, his voice croaked out, his throat thick. The hot tears continued to fall down his face as they turned to him.

"Harry." Mr. Diggory clapped his shoulder, it reminded him exactly of what Cedric did that night. Harry swallowed hard. "We saw the memory and it's not your fault son. We also saw how you saved our son from the spider in the maze. Cedric talked about you and you were real friends, Harry. You wouldn't have left him and he wouldn't have left you. You did all that you were capable of doing Harry. I don't blame you," Amos Diggory said. Even heartbroken he comforted Harry.

"But-" Harry tried to say something when Mrs. Diggory wrapped her arms around him, hugging him.

"Thank you for bringing him back to us even if you would have died for it. Thank you Harry. Cedric said many things about you but in the end you are his friend and you proved how much you care about this, about him," Mrs. Diggory said as she released him.

"Will you at least take the money that he would have won?" Harry said to them as they furiously disagreed.

"We could never. He would have wanted you to have it Harry. We could never take it," Mrs. Diggory said before kissing his cheek softly as her and her husband prepared to leave.

"Take care, Harry," Mr. Diggory said, clapping him on the shoulder one last time before they started to leave. As they walked down the hall Harry wished to give them something, anything. Harry then conjured up a glass tube and lid. Harry remembered every memory of Cedric he had this year, all the laughs and trouble making up to his spirit talking. He placed it all in the tube and chased them down.

"Mr. and Mrs. Diggory wait!" Harry shouted running to them, his cane guiding him. "I-this is for you please take it. It's Cedric as my friend, competitor, and everything else. I hope you can view your son as I have. A loyal friend," Harry said as they took the tube.

"Thank you, Harry," Mrs. Diggory said as they took it and left. Harry bit his lip as he watched them leave. Harry wondered if they ever would view those memories. It was hard to remember Cedric but it also made him feel lighter. There is just one more thing I need to do. Harry thought with grim determination.

Cho Chang sat underneath a tree crying hard. Tears fell from her face. She was alone near the lake, as Cedric's funeral had been hours ago. She swallowed hard. She loved Cedric and everything that they had. When she saw his body lifeless and cold she felt her world shatter. Her friend Marietta Edgecombe blamed Harry completely for Cedric's death as well as lying about Voldemort rising.

Cho didn't. She talked with Harry through the year and saw how close Cedric and Harry were. She also saw how damaged he looked. He was worse off than her and she knew that must be unbearable. She felt like she was in hell she couldn't imagine how he felt. But her

heart still felt shattered at Cedric's death and her chest burned physically daily from the pain she was in.

Cho looked at the lake as she remembered the second task. Everywhere she went at Hogwarts she was constantly reminded of Cedric. As more tears fell from her face she rubbed her eyes trying to dry her cheeks and wet eyes. She then felt a thumb as she looked down in shock to see a small golden Labrador puppy there. Cho looked at it in shock as it barked and wagged its tail at her.

She then picked the puppy up as it licked at her face barking happily at her wagging its tail. Its face seemed to be smiling at her as looked happily at her. Cho let a small smile come out on her face as looked at it. The puppy barked happily at her as it then nuzzled her face.

"His name is Cedric," a voice said startling her. Cho gasped and looked at a broken Harry Potter moving to where her and the puppy where.

"Harry, hi," Cho said softly as the puppy settled down on her lap. Harry looked at where her and the puppy where sitting.

"May I join you?" Harry asked her softly.

"Um, yeah sure," Cho said, biting her lip. Harry nodded at her as he sat next to them. It was quiet for awhile as her, Harry and Cedric sat there just over looking the lake. The puppy was unnaturally well behaved.

"I won't ask you how you have been; you're probably as bad as me," Harry said as Cho looked at him as he broke the silence.

"Probably, but I'm guessing you are worse off than me," Cho admitted as Harry nodded, not saying anything to her. It was again silent. "Why are you here Harry?" Cho asked him, turning her head to look at him. He looked like a soldier who just came back from hell. He still had bandages on and injured from whatever hell he went through.

"First I want to apologize. If not for me Cedric would be alive. I-" Cho cut Harry off.

"Harry, I don't know what happen and I don't know why you and this dog are here," Cho paused before she continued, "I do believe you, and that Cedric was murdered but You-Know-Who-" Harry then cut Cho off.

"It's Voldemort, Cho, 'fear of a name only increases fear of the thing itself'," Harry said fiercely. Cho looked at him before nodding.

"I know he was killed by Vol- Voldemort," Cho managed to get out before taking a breath to continue, "But Harry, I want to know what happened because that's all that know that happened. I loved and still love Cedric I need to know what happened to him Harry, please tell me what happened," Cho begged him. She needed her answers.

Harry sighed as he swallowed deeply before turning to her. "I'll start from the beginning when we were all out on the felid before the third task. Even you were there. It was when..." Harry then told her the whole story. They both cried when he spoke of Cedric and both cursed when he spoke of Fudge. It wasn't until Harry finished speaking that Cho noticed it was late. It was dinner time right now.

"I know that was hard, but thank you for everything, Harry. I know it was hard to do," Cho said softly. "You look like you haven't slept in days," Cho said as she saw lines on his normally smooth and flawless face.

"I get nightmares of him dying. It haunts me," Harry admitted to her.

"I would talk to Madame Pomfrey about tea. Some kinds help sooth the body and help you fall asleep. It's what has been working the best for me, I would take potions or pills but I don't want to become addicted," Cho said to him.

"I have already done that but nothing is working," Harry told her, his voice was strained.

"Why do you have the puppy here though?" Cho asked him.

"Cedric was going to get one but... now he can't. So I got him for you. I went to the head of each house and Dumbledore and got special permission for you to have him here as a pet. I even got Snape to agree to this. He's yours Cho, as a friend, partner, guardian, or whatever you want him to be. I got him at a magical

breeding pet shop. He was the one that chose me instead of him," Harry told her. Cho looked at the golden puppy now sleeping in her lap before she smiled.

Cho took Harry's hand and smiled softly "Thank you, Harry," she said to him. "Harry will you tell me more about you and Cedric?" Cho asked him as Harry gripped hand tightly for a long moment before he slowly nodded.

"Well we became good friends after my name came out of the Goblet of Fire and..." Harry then spoke to Cho, talking about small meaningless things to the big noticeable ones. Cho looked at both Harry and Cedric and smiled they were now friends with a bond that would always connect the three of them. Thank you for this Harry. Thank you for Cedric and thank you for everything, Cho thought.

Harry sighed as he was in an empty Gryffindor tower. No one had seen him since the funeral three days ago. They were to leave tomorrow and Harry knew everyone was worried about him but he just needed some time for himself. He had seen Hagrid but he was very shifty about what he was going to do this summer. But Harry gathered enough through Hagrid's slip ups. They were sending envoys to the giants.

Dumbledore is already sending people out to talk with other magical creatures as well. Veela, merpeople, werewolves, vampires, giants and ever other kind of creature, well except for the Demetors. They already came and dragged Crouch Jr. off back to Azkaban. Harry sighed as he looked at the gold he got from the tournament and he felt sick. He didn't want it. It was just another reminder of what happened.

The door to the tower opened as Fred and George came in and looked at Harry shocked.

"Harry!" The Twins cried out as they rushed over to him clapping them on the shoulder.

"How have you been?" George asked him.

"Better question where have you been? You look like hell mate," Fred said to him.

"Just around. I need some time to myself but I need a favor you two," Harry said as an idea crossed his mind.

"Yeah what is it?" Fred asked him.

"Take my tournament gold, it's just a reminder of things I want to forget. Take and use it for that joke shop you want to open. I need a few laughs. Hell, in a few years everyone probably will," Harry said to them as they looked at him in shocked.

"Harry-" George began until Harry cut him off.

"I'm serious about this. It's not charity. It's me helping you to help me. Hell, it's an investment. We can even be business partners. Just take the damn money, please?" Harry pleaded with them as they looked at him in shock.

"Yeah, sure thing Harry," George said as Fred went and got the money.

"Harry, thanks," Fred said to him as Harry nodded at them.

"This is just between us though, got it," Harry said as they easily agreed. The both of them left before Harry sighed and went up to his dorm. He grabbed some stuff before heading out to take a shower one floor up. Harry took a long steamy shower letting the hot water relax his tense muscles. He was shocked when he noticed that he took a whole hour. Harry just sighed and stretched before heading back to his empty dorm.

Or he thought it was empty until the door closed and locked. Harry inhaled her honeysuckle and rosewood scent. Harry looked over to Fleur as she moved across the room to where he was.

"I was worried about you," she said softly, moving her hands to touch his chest moving her warm hands all over it. Harry swallowed hard. Her hands felt very warm and soothing on his chest.

"Sorry about you being worried. I just needed some alone time," Harry said to her, moving to get some boxers and shorts on. He dried his hair and chest dry and took off his sunglasses before moving over to Fleur and pulling her to him. They fell back on the

bed and Harry gathered her close in his arms, nuzzling his face in her silky scented hair.

Fleur smiled against his neck, laughing lightly at his behavior. "I understand 'Arry. I was just worried about you. Tonight is the last time we will see each other for awhile," Fleur said softly. She left tomorrow with her school, and then she had Veela training until she could control her powers, as well as the job at Gringotts.

"I know Fleur sorry I just-" Fleur cut Harry off by kissing his lips.

" 'Arry, I know, but I just wanted some time with you before I left for France tomorrow," Fleur said to him. Harry sighed biting his lower lip.

"Can I spend the night with you in your room in the carriage?" Harry asked her softly. He felt her stiffen in surprise at his request.

"Yes, but why there?" Fleur asked him.

Harry grinned at her softly, "Well I have something to do today with Remus and I will be back later and we haven't 'slept' there yet," Harry said smirking at the last part. He felt Fleur blush heavily at the last part. When his chest was declared healed Fleur had dragged him out of the Hospital Wing, thanking Madame Pomfrey, and dragged him into the first unused classroom.

Firmly locking the door and warding it with spells and enchantments, she turned to Harry and kissed him senseless. She then tore apart his clothes and shoved him on the teacher's desk where she stripped off her clothes and rode him like a Thoroughbred champion... for three hours straight. Harry still had a sore leg and Fleur, for the rest of the week, was mostly on top showing him just how unbelievable sexy and flexible she was.

Apparently ballet has a lot to do with this. Hell, she is like a human pretzel made for hot sex. Most guys want to dominate but some of those things she did are just oh my God. After that whole week I have no problems for her giving me a good ride but I still like pleasuring and dominating her though.

Harry was brought out of his thoughts as Fleur started kissing down his neck. Harry closed his eyes and groaned as he felt her tongue come out as she started sucking and licking his neck.

"Damn Fleur," he moaned before moving her head to meet his as he kissed her sweet soft lips. He felt her smile against him as he kissed her. Their lips moving over each others repeatedly as they pressed closer together trying to get closer to one another. Harry sucked on her bottom lip just as he moved his hand to her hip stroking it as he pulled her body flush against his. Harry slowly moved his hand up her shirt at her encouraging moans of satisfaction and eagerness. Harry just reached her bra strap when tap, tap, tap.

Startled, Harry broke off and looked up at where the sound was coming from. It was the window and it was an owl. "Hedwig?" Harry asked before a hand came around his neck pulling his head back to her as she kissed him. "Mmhp," was all Harry could say. Fleur moved her lips hotly over his as moved her hands all over his chest and back.

"Fleur... I need... to uh... oh... read... the letter," was what Harry managed to get out between kisses. Her tongue plunged into his mouth as she moved it everywhere, touching and rubbing. "Fleur," Harry tried again only for her to move her body on top of his, rubbing against him. Damn her, Harry cursed, starting to give into her.

Tap, tap, tap. Harry then sighed. He flipped them over before kissing the spot underneath her ear making her moan in pleasure and loosen her grip. Harry then sprang up before moving quickly to the window opening it. Hedwig flew in and landed on his shoulder, as he stroked her.

"Thank you girl. Sorry about that. Fleur was um... needy?" Harry asked his owl as she hooted at him. Harry could tell she was amused with him. Harry heard Fleur laugh behind him as he felt himself get warmer. Clearing his throat he then got his wand and waved it.

"Harry

I can take you today at eight pm tonight. Meet me at Dumbledore's office and we can go. Take care of your self until then and say hello to the others for me.

Remus."

"Wha-" was all Harry got out as he was pulled onto his bed before being straddled by Fleur as she started kissing up and down his neck. "What? Fleur what are you-" Harry was cut off by her hot moist tongue wrapping around his as she kissed him.

"It's just five now Harry we have three hours until you have to leave, so I intended to finish what I started," Fleur told him before kissing him again. Harry responded, moaning and kissing her back just as hot and passionate. Fleur's lips left Harry's mouth as she started kissing his neck and, as she bit, sucked and licked everywhere, the feeling of her hot moist tongue and sweet lips drove him insane, earning a deeper moan from Harry. After that, she started going lower with her tongue on his body, licking him all over and still massaging the other places with her hands.

Harry felt her trace and mold over every single muscle on his upper body and back. Her warm hands made his skin feel heated hot as fire as she continued her treatment on him.

"Fleur!" Harry groaned out his voice thick and strangled. Right now, Harry was going crazy from the inside. Fleur was just starting and he felt himself going crazy. Harry pulled back her head to kiss her, moving his tongue into her mouth as he tasted her sweet moist mouth. Harry then used parseltongue on her to try to get some even footing.

" 'Arry!" Fleur moaned out, grinding her hips into his as she arched back. Harry attacked her neck, grinding back into her, trying to fell her against him. He desperately needed to feel her skin as she still had her clothes on. Harry fumbled around for his wand before finally grasping it and waving it at Fleur. She gasped as he clothes vanished off her body and Harry moved his hand down and moved it inside her as he continued his marking her neck.

" 'Arry oh!" Fleur cried out as he moved two more fingers into her while pumping them as she moved against him. Harry moved his other hand to her breasts and started moving slow deep circles on them driving Fleur crazy. " 'Arry more! Oh God zis iz so good!" Fleur shouted out as juices started to come out of her. Harry kissed her lips as he moved his tongue into her mouth using his parseltongue on her once more causing her to scream and buck against him.

Harry groaned as his shorts and boxers felt painfully restraining on him. A moment later Harry felt Fleur hear his unspoken dilemma as she tugged them off him and threw them somewhere in the room. Harry moaned out in pleasure as Fleur moved her hot core over his hardened erection.

"God, Fleur!" Harry yelled out. He wanted to be inside of her so bad. "Tell me..." Harry felt their lips mold over each other before he tried to continue. "That you are on the potion?" Harry practically pleaded her.

"Yes... 'Arry... I OH! Oh 'Arry!" Fleur yelled as she felt him move his fingers out of her and move to her clit. Fleur panted as she moved herself over Harry before she slammed down on him.

"OH GOD!" they yelled out Harry panted and looked at Fleur before moving his hand that was coated in her juices up to his mouth and slowly sucking it off his hand as he looked at her. Harry heard her gasp at him as he smiled feral at her. "Damn baby, you taste so good, makes me want to eat your pussy." Harry said to her as Fleur then crashed her head to his kissing his hard as could while moaning into his mouth.

Fleur then brought up her lips before slamming them down on Harry as they both moaned out at the sensation. Harry felt her soft, silky, hot walls constrict around him and groaned before grabbing Fleur's hips and helping her move faster and harder on him. Harry thrust up to meet her before he moved his hips, hitting her sweet spot inside of her as she moaned loudly.

Harry panted before moving his hips faster and harder with Fleur. They kissed, sucked, nipped, bit, and licked each other as they moved. Their hands roamed each other and arched into the touch as they touched each other. Sweat started coming as they neared to their pleasure and Fleur let her aura out as they both felt the pleasure of its sweet song, and magic. " 'Arry" "Fleur!" they screamed as their orgasms came.

Harry groaned at the feeling as he came into her hot, silky, cunt, as it milked up everything as it sucked on his shaft, tightening after he came. Harry felt Fleur lie on him as they both panted for breath. Harry felt Fleur move into a different position that was new to them both.

"What-" Harry was cut off as Fleur moved her tongue into his mouth before she pulled away just barely.

"I was talking to Grandmuzzer and she suggested a couple of positions zat I would like to try 'Arry," Fleur said to him as he smirked at her.

"You know me i'll try anything with you." Harry smirked at her before she smirked back and began kissing him.

"OH GOD! FUCK!"...

"MY GOD! YOU ARE SO BIG 'ARRY!"...

"FASTER! OH DAMN, THIS IS GOOD!"...

" 'ARRY, OH 'ARDER, MORE!"...

"DAMN BABY!"...

"OH, YOU FEEL SO GOOD, 'ARRY!"...

"OH GOD! OH, OH SHIT!"...

Two hours and forty minutes later...

"Damn baby that last position nearly killed me, but damn was it worth it," Harry said as they cleaned, refreshed themselves, and put on clothes as they cleaned up the place before they would leave the tower together. Harry put his sunglasses on and grabbed his cane before grabbing Fleur's hand as she cast off all the wards and enchantments before they unlocked the dorm and walked down the stairs.

Only to find most of the house in the common room. Girls were blushing and giggling, and guys were also flushed and were either embarrassed or impressed looking. Harry heard Hermione's voice through all the people and walked over to her.

"Hermione what the hell is going on?" Harry asked her.

"Harry!" Hermione said her voice high pitched and he felt her blush radiate off her. "Oh well most of us all arrived about an hour and a half ago and well we um... we heard you guys well you know..." Hermione trailed off as Harry's eyes widen in shock and Fleur stiffen in surprise next to him.

"Oh. My. God." Fleur said flushing.

"You didn't put a silencing charm on?" Harry asked her. "I mean you locked the door and cornered me as well as put up the other spells," Harry said to Fleur.

"I forgot 'Arry. I was but it's hard to concentrate on anything when you just came back from zee shower. You looked really sexy water dripping of your muscles your hair-" Hermione cut Fleur off abruptly.

"STOP! Oh God, please stop!" Hermione begged them as Harry suddenly grinned.

"Why did everyone just not leave? I mean I know me and Fleur are pretty amazing at this, but why did everyone stay here?" Harry asked as he could tell the room got real quiet.

"Um well, I stayed to keep the younger kids out of here they thought you were killing each other and I don't want to explain to them what exactly you two were doing," Hermione said, blushing embarrassed. Harry and Fleur both blushed at this to.

"And the rest of the house?" Harry asked dryly as they all suddenly left the common room.

"Hm, perverts," Harry said annoyed.

"Well I got to go see Remus. See ya tomorrow Hermione," Harry said before pulling Fleur out of there.

"Well that was really embarrassing. At least I have the whole summer to hope my house will forget this, but I doubt it with Lavender and Parvati," Harry groaned. Those two were giggling and writing stuff down. It was very disturbing.

"I know what you mean. Thank God I am finished with school," Fleur said as they continued walking to the hall where they would part.

"Lucky you, but you know what there is something I have to say to you Fleur," Harry said grinning while back up his staircase.

"What?" Fleur asked wearily.

"You're such a blonde," Harry said cheekily before rushing up the stairs as fast as he could while dodging the spells and curses Fleur threw at him angrily as she yelled at him. It was hard not to get hurt as his leg was even more strained from that last position he did with Fleur. He knew she was flexible but damn he would be limping for at least three days. So worth it though.

Harry slowly walked up the stairs to Dumbledore's office and knocked before he entered it.

"Come in," Dumbledore called to him as he entered.

"Ah Harry. Remus should be here momentarily," Dumbledore said as Harry nodded to him before moving to pet Fawkes. As he stroked the beautiful bird Harry turned to Dumbledore hesitantly. "Are you well Harry? You seem to be limping is it your leg?" Dumbledore asked him.

"Oh um, just a pulled muscle," Harry said hoping he wasn't blushing as he continued to pet Fawkes. No way in hell will I ever talk to Dumbledore about my sex life. He was quiet for a few moments before he decided to ask something that had been on his mind lately. "Sir, may I ask you a question?" Harry asked him.

"You may, Harry,." Dumbledore said like he expected this.

"What happened to my and Voldemort's wand as they connected? What was it call and how was it possible out of all the people in the world, out of all the wands, they happened to our wands?" Harry asked. He had been so busy with mourning for Cedric he forgot to ask about it.

"Ah yes. Well what it is called is Priori Incantatem is called 'the reverse-spell effect.' It can occur when two wands which share the same source for their cores are forced to compete in combat. It can also be induced by analytical spells, like an extension of the Prior Incantato spell."

Dumbledore got up to move out of his chair before he moved to stand next to Harry as he also pet Fawkes. He paused for a moment before speaking again.

"During a wand duel using wands whose cores are the same material from the same source, a simultaneous spell-casting by both parties will trigger an effect where both wands are linked through a golden thread of energy. This energy also seems to create a dome of some sort around the two duelists that others are unable to penetrate. In this case the wands the wands carry Phoenix feather cores, a sound like Phoenix song is heard. More particularly this Phoenix's feathers."

"Fawkes?" Harry asked stunned as the bird turned to him and nuzzled him affectionately

"Sir, it's the wand that choses the wizard right?" Harry asked.

"Correct Harry and Fawkes only donated two feathers no more," Dumbledore said sounding amused for some reason.

"It's just, wand or not, I can't believe Fawkes or any part of him could do anything to do with Voldemort," Harry admitted. Dumbledore laughed at him before he spoke and Harry could tell his eyes were twinkling.

"Ah Harry, Fawkes and I both appreciate that but I also taught Tom Riddle when he was a student here. It's not who you teach that matters but what they do with what you teach them," Dumbledore said to him as Harry nodded.

"I understand sir, but I still don't believe Fawkes could ever have something to do with that fucking ass," Harry grumbled as Dumbledore roared out laughing at him.

"I agree Harry, but now to continue about Priori Incantatem. The two wand holders then compete in a battle of wills, in which the loser's wand is forced to display in ghostly form the spells which had been cast by said wand. If any of those spells are Killing Curses, the victims will appear in ghost-like form, capable of holding a conversation with nearby living beings. It also makes the two casters

hover for a short period of time," Dumbledore finished describing and explaining it perfectly.

"Thank you, sir. That made it really easy to learn," Harry said as the roaring fire alerted them to the incomer.

"Ready to go Harry?" Remus asked him as he nodded.

"Yeah, let's go. Oh and professor you should consider subbing for a class. You're a good teacher," Harry said before Remus shouted a name and they disappeared in a swirl of green flames.

Dumbledore chuckled as he stroked his beard. "Maybe I should. What do you think, Fawkes?" Dumbledore asked him as the bird trilled in agreement.

After they arrived at Remus's house and greeted Sirius they all three left the property as Harry was side-apparition by Remus as they all met at Godric's Hollow. They all were silent as they walked through the small quiet town down to the graveyard where James and Lily Potter rest.

Sirius and Remus, after paying their respects, left Harry just out of earshot.

"We'll give you some alone time, take as much as you need, Harry," Sirius said patting his shoulder before walking down the lane with Remus. Harry waved his wand as a quote was read to him.

"The last enemy to be destroyed is death." Harry frowned at the quote before he began to talk. He told them about growing up with the Dursleys, his adventures at Hogwarts, this year, his family and friends, everything he could think of.

"I miss you both, but I promise you I won't fail at anything else, I promise you Voldemort will be brought down by me or someone else, but I promise to go above and beyond and make you proud of me. I love you both. I'll come back here someday," Harry said before conjuring up red and yellow lilies and charming them. Harry reverently placed them on their graves before walking over to Remus and Sirius.

"I'm ready to go," Harry said softly as they both hugged him. The three wizards walked down the way they came before all three disappeared into the quiet night that they came to. After a few moments an elderly women walked out of the shadows from watching the three of them. She walked to the graveyard down the rows until she came upon the lilies. She softly smiled as she lifted on up to smell it before placing it down.

"He is just like the both of you, you know?" the women said to no one. "I think it's time we meet though, I believe I have a letter to write, it's the least I can do for him and for you Lily," the older women said as she walked to her home. Bathilda Bagshot smiled as she felt the wind around her it was like Lily herself was wrapping her in a hug to thank her.

Bathilda grabbed some paper with ink and a quill before starting her letter:

Dear Harry,

Harry sat in the train grinning like a dumb ass, not that he could help it. He had felt really good about seeing his parents' grave. He felt lightened, like they were really there listening to him. He felt really good. Harry then came back to school after sneaking into Fleur's carriage at 11 at night. Harry made sure he cast the silencing charm twice to make sure that they would get privacy.

Something which Fleur hit him for, but it was worth it. They then proceed to make love and have hot sex until three this morning before Harry got up at five to sneak back out of the carriage. But Fleur woke up and they made love until six before Harry snuck out back into the school to do a work out. He showered and changed before finishing all his packing, leaving him in stylish jeans, sneaker, flattering white tang top, and open plaid green shirt, sunglasses and cane.

Harry then said his goodbyes to all his friends and teachers. Viktor had plans for himself and Hermione this summer and hoped to see Harry again. Besides Quidditch and the tournament, they really hit it off. Harry was stuck wondering what his most memorable was this year Fleur's searing hit kiss goodbye or McGonagall's interrupting them and yelling at him for having sex in the dormitories.

She didn't appreciate his humor in the matter but Harry knew she would miss him as he would still have lessons from her, Flitwick, and Alastor until next year. Even if Alastor wasn't teaching next year Defense Against The Dark Arts. This summer would be hell for him though. He intended to have Mr. Chi push him beyond what his body could handle. If he had more physical training this would have been different. Harry sighed and pushed these thoughts away as he looked at Hermione and burst out laughing.

"What?" she snapped at him.

"Your sappily sighing and I bet your face has this really goofy grin on it. Had a nice goodbye with Viktor, did you?" Harry teased her.

"Better than yours," Hermione shot back playfully.

"Well I am actually trying to decide which goodbye is more memorable actually. Fleur's hot as hell kiss or McGonagall's interruption of us and yelling at me for having sex," Harry said as Hermione laughed at him.

"Harry you really shouldn't have said what you did though," Hermione said, failing to hold her grin in.

"What do you mean-oh you mean the part about 'I followed her rules she said her classroom was off limits along with other interception of classes but everywhere else is good enough for me.' That part?" Harry asked her as Hermione laughed.

"Yeah. Honestly Harry, you're crazy," Hermione said smiling at him. Harry then frowned as he remembered something. "What's wrong?" Hermione asked him.

"Rita she has been really quiet after everything that's happened lately. I wonder why though," Harry said he was busy with Fleur and recovering, but now that he looked back this made no sense to him.

"Oh, wait a minute! Here!" Hermione said pulling up something. Harry waved his wand at it.

Unbreakable glass, grass, and beetle. Why the hell would she carry a beetle around unless...no could she and then...

"Hermione is that really-" Hermione cut him off.

"Yes," she said excitedly.

"And that's how she-" Hermione cut him off again.

"Yep," Hermione said grinning.

"How did you-" Hermione cut him off again.

"You gave me the idea. Do you remember what you said before I ran off?" Hermione asked him excitedly.

"I said- I said 'bugging'," Harry remembered, realizing.

"After you left I saw a beetle in the library, there was one in my hair when Victor pulled me out of the lake, and I saw one that night at the Yule Ball. That's also how she got her interviews this year with the students. I woke you up that night after the third task. The slamming was because I caught her in the window still," Hermione said to him.

"Oh, well now that I know why you woke me up I forgive you for that, but brilliant as always Hermione. So what are you going to do with her now?" Harry asked curious.

"Oh, I'll let you know. Let's just say she won't be writing anything false about anyone for a long time," Hermione said as she put the jar away just as the pack came into the cabin.

"Exploding Snap!" George yelled out. "Everyone in!" Fred shouted as Harry and Hermione looked at each other before laughing as everyone sat down and took their places. Everyone was laughing until the compartment door slid open to reveal Draco Malfoy, Crabbe, and Goyle.

"Trying not to think about it again, are we?" Draco sneered as Crabbe and Goyle chortled stupidly. "Trying to pretend that it hasn't happened, are you Potter? How does it feel to know Diggory is dead?" Malfoy continued. Harry slowly looked at Malfoy making all three boys start to feel nervous.

"Get. Out." Harry said softly sending shivers down everyone's spine at his tone. But apparently Malfoy was too stupid to stop.

"You're on the losing side Potter. I tried to warn you but know it's too late. With the Dark Lord back Mudbloods, dirty creatures, and Muggle-lovers will be first. Well second actually since Diggory was the first-" BANG,!BOOM! BAM! Spells and curses were all sent flying.

Fred and George got up and looked at them. "Interesting. Who used the Furnunculus Curse?" George asked.

"Me." Neville said.

"Huh, I used Jelly-Lock and now little tentacles are growing all over Goyle's face." George said, kicking the three lumps that were boys.

"Wow, Crabbe looks like a green slug, and Malfoy looks like he always does... like shit." Fred said happily.

"Hey Harry, what did you use?" Lee asked him.

"Nothing, but this. Hold on," Harry said opening his trunk and pulling out a vial. It had a sluggish, chunky green liquid/muck in it.

"Wha- what the hell is that, Harry?" Katie asked, her voice quivering.

"This is a concoction of a high level potion I got from some friends of mine named Messrs. Moony and Padfoot." Harry noticed that all of them gasped at him they knew who they were.

"They made it their last year of school and it's safe, but what it will do is teach them a lesson not to fuck with me," Harry said grinning evilly and moving over to the three boys.

"But Harry what exactly does it do?" Alicia asked him now more afraid than ever.

"One sec. Fred, George open their mouths will ya?" Harry asked as they eagerly agreed.

Harry then evenly poured the liquid in to their mouths, making them swallow it down, as he then vanished the evidence. After he rolled the boys away and put them up on the racks away from their cabin.

The boys came back and shut the cabin locking it and using privacy wards as well as silencing wards.

"Harry what does it do?" Angelia asked him.

"It gives highly sensitive and huge boils all over, and I mean all over, the drinkers bodies for three months. The cure I don't even know or have but not even Snape can cure them. Any attempt to cure them or remove them not only lengthens the time but the sensitivity of the boils," Harry said smirking evilly.

"How do you know that Snape can't cure it?" Neville asked him.

"Because he was the one they used it on during school and it has been used on him several times after school. Still the same results, no cure," Harry said smirking as everyone laughed.

"Bloody brilliant what is it called? It must be a great name if the Marauders made it," Fred said in awe of the creation.

Harry snorted before answering, "It's called Butt-Sucking-Boils." Everyone laughed at this.

"They really are our idols then," George said, pretending to cry.

"Well it won't show for about twenty four hours and the train is about to stop so lets get our stuff and go," Harry said as everyone scrambled for their things. All of them said goodbye with hugs and, from the girls, kisses and with promising to all write to one another. Harry walked out and greeted his uncle before they packed the car and drove back to Number Four Private Drive.

Thank you booknerd323 for beta reading and the Cedric puppy part I had in mind for aahile but S-Wanderer999 came close to the idea. Thanks for the reviews and sorry about the wait but I just gave Chapter 13 to my beta and hope I can post it by Sunday. Until the next post enjoy.

Chapter 13: Letters, Training, and Dementor Attack

Italic text for thoughts

"Again." Mr. Chi said. Harry panted breathing hard sweat pouring off his body before taking a deep breath to clam his trembling muscles. Harry then ran forward to the opposing thick ten foot wall, he ran up it as high as he could before he felt gravity kick in. Kicking off the wall Harry twisted backwards into the air somersaulting backwards before shooting his legs out landing in a fighting stance. His breath trembled and his muscles shook.

"Again." Mr. Chi said before Harry ran to the wall again to do the entire thing all over. How many times have I been doing this ten, fifty, a hundred, five thousand? He thought as he did the entire process all over again. He landed panting they had been training since 8 in the morning. Since he returned from Hogwarts Harry had asked Mr. Chi for the hardest and most demanding training he had for him. Harry was training from 8 in the morning until 8 at night, 12 long hours of daunting strain on his body.

But it's worth it. Harry thought as he ran forward again. Mr. Chi had pushed Harry beyond what his body was capable of. Every night for the past four weeks Harry had to crawl back to his house with Mr. Chi helping him; the first day Harry had to stay the whole night. But after showering Harry then would study magic for four hours into the night before sleeping. From re-reading spells to practicing and drilling wand movements into his mind and body Harry would practice.

Harry also then would do reviews of magical creatures, potions, runes, everything he could think of. Harry would also try and complete his animagus transformation. He would reach there soon but most likely not until september or early october. Despite being amazing at transfiguration his improvement was best when he practiced with Hermione. He also received many letters the most came from Fleur, Hermione, Sirius, and Remus.

"Again." Mr. Chi said as Harry struggled to breathe before gathering himself to do it again. Sweat poured off from his body as he panted heavily. Harry then ran up the wall before he felt his right leg muscle give out. Damn it! Fucking spider I still don't have my leg fully capable of what it can do. Harry screamed in his mind as he used

his left leg to kick off uneven, Harry quickly used his arms to help him move and twist in the air. Somersaulting would be too risky but he managed to kick his left leg up and around flinging his body flipping it.

Harry grunted as he landed wrong his feet sliding out from under him as he fell tumbling to the floor as he threw out his hands to try and catch himself. Harry hissed as he felt his hands hit the concrete sliding and scraping flesh apart. Trembling Harry pushed himself up as Mr. Chi came over to him taking his hands looking at them before moving down to his right leg. Mr. Chi moved his hands and fingers against his calves weirdly moving and shifting the muscle. After a moment Mr. Chi moved finished standing up looking at Harry.

It was a long moment Harry took to eagerly gain his breath back into his body, his body shook from the strain, and his hands stung as well as feeling the warm blood stain his hands. Harry closed his eyes taking deep calm breaths making his body be controlled under his will.

The moment finished as Mr. Chi spoke. "One more time." Harry looked at him shocked before he hardened his resolve moving into the start place. Harry closed his eyes gathering all his strength and energy for this moment. Now! Harry thought snapping his eyes open before rushing forward he ignored his throbbing body and shaky right leg and he kicked up and ran up the wall.

Harry went up three feet when he felt his leg give out on him, growling Harry forced his body to use his right leg until it went limp and unresponsive. He was five feet up the wall before he grit his teeth determined. Slamming his hands against the wall to push off Harry used his left leg to flip up and over as his feet connected to the top of the wall. Harry yelled out as he forced both legs to throw his body upwards into the air.

Using the momentum Harry pushed off the wall twisting as he made his body be forced into a ball as he rotated backwards twice as he then moved out to land. Harry felt both legs give out as he landed he swung his body backwards his arms moving out. His hands connected with the ground as he used the strength in his arms to move his body up into a handstand. His stomach and arms quivered as they shook but Harry held out until Mr. Chi would speak.

"Your done Harry, good work." Mr. Chi said as Harry let his drop his body fell to the floor hitting hit hard and uncomfortable as he lay there panting. "You are learning to force your body to listen to you even when they give out, also pushing you to the limit shows how much you have been improving your stamina and speed are growing as well." Mr. Chi commented as he moved to help his student up and into the house where his things were.

Harry was breathing hard as his body trembled his training was absolute hell for him. After he trained here had had his magic to review old and new. Harry and Hermione might have borrowed some books from the RO before leaving school. Love that room though. Harry thought as Mr. Chi came back to help clean his hands before he started on his leg. Mr. Chi was using physical therapy as well as some chinese medical herbs, oils, tea, and other things to. Harry almost laughed because Mr. Chi was japanese using chinese medicine. But he thought it might be rude and they were working. By next week he would have his leg back in full condition.

"Your doing well Harry next monday we will start to work on your balance, go home shower and I will see you tomorrow at 8." Mr. Chi said as Harry nodded slightly wincing as his leg always felt uncomfortable from after the physical therapy.

"I will have a good night Mr. Chi." Harry said respectfully.

"Good night Harry." Mr. Chi said as he followed Harry to the door before closing it. Harry slowly walked to back to Number Four Private Drive. Harry was almost at the door before he inhaled that smell again. It's tobacco or some sort of foul smoking odor. The heavy breathing and footsteps tell me it's that lazy male guard. Whoever this is sucks, Dumbledore must have anyone else who is better. I mean I know that they are there especially that female who is clumsy but she does really well else wise. This guy thought... I hope Fleur never finds out about him guarding me. I don't know who she would kill first, him, Dumbledore, or me.

Shaking this off Harry entered the house saying goodnight to his relatives before going upstairs. Harry entered his room before throwing his clothes off as he showered. After ten minutes Harry came out feeling tired but refreshed as he pulled on some boxers and sport shorts before locking his door and reviewing back over all the fourth year spells. He was in the middle of reviewing when he

heard the fluttering of wings. Stopping Harry looked up as Hedwig flew into the room and landed gracefully in front of him on the desk.

Harry grinned at her, "Have a good flight?" Harry asked her as she hooted happily. Harry chuckled at her before taking the letter and stroking her before carrying his owl across the room getting her water and food. "Take a rest, and I'll see what I got." Harry said as she hooted before moving to drink. Harry grinned as he crossed the room. Hedwig loved this summer he had so many letters to send and receive she felt so important and proud.

Grabbing the letter Harry opened it before tapping his wand having it quietly read out loud.

"Dear 'Arry,

I received your letter and must say if not for training with Grandmuzzer I would be with you right now. I miss you so much letters are not enough. Grandmuzzer thinks that I will be finished with training by late September when you leave for school and I go in to start my job. Zis makes me push myself harder than ever to be better. I train as long and 'ard as I can hoping zee more I do then zee sooner I finish I will be with you. The family is all doing fine thank you for asking but I am worried about you, you are pushing yourself too hard and I know you do zis to stop the nightmares you are having.

'Arry on a lighter note I think you will find that 'ere in France you are now a very much wanted man. Somehow, pictures of you shirtless from zee second task got made into posters here and also and I fully blame Aspara for zis" Harry smirked at this. "hot and sexy almost naked pictures of you in a giant bath tube with water dripping down your body. I don't know how she did it but also ones of you in the lake are also on posters here. I would look out for stockers from France and England as Witch Weekly has gotten ahold of zese pictures as well.

You will be hearing from the girls and the Twins soon about zis I 'ave no doubt. My training is coming well I can now enter my avian form and use fire but, I have yet to control any of it. I have also made a few friends among some of zee veela here zey are all older than me but it is nice to talk with older women than babbling school girls, your girls and Ami are zee exception of course. Zey are very interested to learn about you when zey found out we were dating, it

seems everyone wants you know you 'Arry. I need to go training starts soon, I miss you so much 'Arry it kills me to be away from you but I love you 'Arry and hope to see you soon. Take care of yourself and don't do anything stupid, or I will come over there and burn your ass off.

Love Fleur."

Harry couldn't help but laugh at this. She would do it to no doubt, but hell I miss her enough to do something just to see her. I don't want another women either I just want Fleur, damn her for being so important.

Sighing Harry picked up some ink and parchment to respond back to her

Dear Fleur,

"Slow your breathing, let your breath move through your body controlled and comfortable Harry." Mr. Chi instructed him as Harry breathed in and out more controlled following the advice. His arms lessened there trembling as Harry was balanced on top of the soccer ball doing the handstand. He would do this longer each day and on different balls and surfaces. Using his legs and arms as well as his stomach to help stay balanced and controlled.

"Good now move onto the the two tennis balls before you move onto the rugby ball." Mr. Chi instructed Harry, using his breathing to help control his muscles as he made the transition as smooth and perfect as he could. Lowering his body to move down the the small separate balls was harder then he thought it would be but he managed. Harry then tried to move to the rugby ball only to stop and slow dow as the tennis balls were moving underneath him as he moved.

After careful balance and controlled breathing Harry moved to the rugby ball. "Good work Harry now go back and to the whole thing over again, but try it faster and I want less trembling." Mr. Chi said as Harry sighed before moving to do as told. At least my hands are not cut up from this. He thought.

Harry arrived home later to find an owl there he had never seen before. "Hello, do you need some rest?" Harry asked it as he removed it's letter and small package from it. The owl hooted as

Harry softly stoked it and moved to get it food and water. When he was satisfied the owl was taken care of Harry moved back to the letter and opened it to see who it belonged to.

"Dear Harry,

Hi it's me Cho I was taking care of Cedric when I thought to write to you. First off I would like to thank you for Cedric, he has been what I needed to help me with Cedric's passing. This puppy is growing so big and is potty trained you will not believe how grateful me or my parents are for that." Harry laughed at this, oh but I can just imagine Cho. Harry thought smugly. "They are also really grateful to you as well for helping me.

I was also writing to see how you are doing this summer, Cedric is a handful and keeping me very busy beside summer homework. What have you been doing and how are things going with you ? Say hello to Fleur and the rest of your friends for me, and Happy Birthday Harry, even if it's early I am going to travel this month and will be busy with my parents and Cedric so I wanted to give you this now. Hope to hear from you soon

Sincerely Cho.

P.s Nice pictures from Witch Weekly Harry you had Mom blushing seeing them."

Harry smiled as he finished hearing the letter he was surprised she wrote to him but grateful for it. Harry moved to his present and decided to see what he got. He opened the small package to find some kind of watch. Taking the note out of it he tapped it's wand so it could read to him.

"Harry this is a wizards watch even if you are not of age I want you to have it I was going to give it to Cedric but I feel that he would want you to have it. It is element proof and has anti-summoning on it as it belongs to you. It has few magical features I'm sure you will work out. Hope you like it and come see me when you have one of the features figured out,

Cho."

Harry touched the watch in awe as he put it on, it felt comfortable and Harry knew it must have been very special, and cost much the craftsmanship was very elegant and nice. "Wow, thank you Cho." Harry said softly as he examined it he smiled when he felt the animals as they circled the outside rim of the watch, Harry felt himself smile widely when he realized that they were badgers. I'll have to have Hermione tell me what the inside of it looks like.

Harry rushed to respond to her before he thought of a book series he saw the other day he would buy and send to her. It may be muggle but I'm sure she will enjoy it. Harry thought as he began to write back to her.

Harry groaned as his hands were shaking as he sat on the table. This week he was learning how to break bricks, wood, and anything really with his hand and feet. His hands were bleeding as he waited for Mr. Chi to return to help his bleeding, and sore muscles. And he thought last week was bad when they trained with knives and swords. They would be using bo-staff soon and Harry then groaned as they had much more to learn plus reviewing of everything so far.

Harry felt his body feel like it was beaten to a bloody pulp. Not to mention the leg weights, arm weights, and stomach weights. I am slower but it's not my fault if I am carrying fifty extra with me. But besides muscle increase I will be a hell of a lot faster and stronger. Harry was brought back from his thoughts as Mr. Chi came back to heal his sore hands and feet.

Some time later Harry stumbled out of the shower into his room. He blinked as he saw all the owls here. I know they are from Hermione, the pack, Fleur, Alastor, Hagrid, Flitwick, McGonagall, Sirius and Remus but an extra on who the hell is that from and I know it isn't from Cho. I guess I just have to read and find out then. Harry made his way over to all the owls and packages before he took them all off and tended to all the owls. Once that was done he then read the Happy Birthday letters from, Flitwick and McGonagall as well as advanced books on transfiguration and charms.

Hagrid he got a letter and a book on more magical creatures, also his famous brownies, Harry paused before grinning as he slipped them down stairs on a plate for the Dursleys to eat. He snuck back to his room before he was caught. Harry then got letters from the Twins, Lee, and Neville who all still teased him from those pictures that

Witch Weekly exposed. But he got some new joke experiments from the Twins, new seeker gloves from Lee, and a book on herbology from Neville.

Hermione and the girls also gave him letters along with clippings of well appreciated from Witch Weekly for him, Harry couldn't help but laugh at this even if he couldn't see them it was amusing to receive the pictures. Hermione got him nice chocolates and a advanced book on all sorts of world wide runes. Katie got him a new and improved wand holster, made of Hungarian Horntail, Harry couldn't help but laugh that. Alicia and Angelina collaborated and got him both a wand caring kit and several boxers that said sexy ass, hottie, cutie pie, I kissed a veela, heartbreaker that was inscribed on all the hearts on the boxers, sweet cheeks, Pride of Gryffindor, and hot ass. Harry grinned at this.

He got his letters from Remus and Sirius along with there presents from Sirius a dueling book, and from Remus dark arts spell book. They were nasty but legal and Harry knew they would be used if things got dangerous. He also got a letter and records about all the Death Eaters Alastor fought and against there was even stuff about Voldemort in there.

Fleur and her family sent letters as well. Fleur sent him a spell book on some spells and enchantments learned in france instead of england, and a book on advanced wards. Alaina sent him a book all about veela, and Gabrielle sent him a magical wood polishing kit for his cane. Apolline sent french chocolates and the address to the Delacour estate, and a portkey incase he wanted to visit whenever. Acel gave him nice magical razors.

Harry quickly sent replies as some owls needed to return, until just Hedwig and the mystery owl remained. Harry reached for the letter that came from the mysterious person Harry didn't since any magic coming from it but after what happened from the maze he was wary. When he was sure it was safe he opened it and made it read out loud.

"Dear Harry,

Allow me to introduce myself my name is Bathilda Bagshot, I am known for writing A History Of Magic. But what I am not known for is being close to the Potter family. I live in Godric's Hollow I was very

close to your family before the murder of your parents. We became quiet close when your family went into hiding, I was really close with your mother Lily.

I have meant to write sooner but the years flew past me and I saw you this early June when you visited there graves, here at Godric's Hollow. You may not remember me but I remember you and your parents, even Remus Lupin, Peter Pettigrew and Sirius Black quiet well. I would like it if we could talk soon as possible.

This must be sudden for you but as I said I wish to get to know you and I have many things to talk about especially about your parents. If I may tell you a little about myself so you can become more comfortable I was a professor at Hogwarts and I am close friend of Albus Dumbledore, I taught history of magic I believe Professor Binns teaches the subject now. I was born in 1881 and I am currently 114 years old.

I hope for now this is enough for you to know about me, I eagerly await to hear back from you,

Bathilda Bagshot."

Harry dropped onto the chair in shock as he took in the letter. "What the hell?" Harry said before he turned to write quiet a few letters.

Dear Bathilda,

Harry panted as he set down the Bo-staff and got ready to do the wall exercise next. He had a long week through training and letters. Hermione had arrived some place where Sirius and Remus were at but in her letter she said "due to magical reasons I cannot say were I am and due to Mrs. Weasley I cannot say what is going on." Harry accepted that but was still frustrated since he knew it had something to do with Voldemort but the lack of information was agitating him.

The lack of attacks and the smearing of him in The Daily Prophet was slowly getting to him. Also the lack of any information of Voldemort was making him all the more frustrated. He felt like a time bomb ready to explode. But Sirius and Remus hardly gave him any info knowing that the guards were always around him 24/7 made the information that much closer and unable for him to get.

Also his letter with Bathilda Bagshot were interesting but Dumbledore, Remus, and Sirius refused him to go and see her to talk to her, that made him even anger. Harry was getting closer to doing two things, escaping the lazy smelly guard and visiting her, or sending howlers to Dumbledore, Remus, and Sirius. When threatened by Fleur should he leave Harry then leaned more to the howlers option, that and she was getting better with her veela magic, more than just her avian form and veela fire.

"Begin." Mr. Chi said as Harry then ran at the wall. He was training and learning amazingly this summer. He was growing a lot. He grew a few inches and was now at a solid six feet gained 30 pounds of muscle this summer from his intense training and now weighed 170 pounds. His hair was still short and spiky, with his lush raven locks. His face held no baby fat but was angular with a strong jaw. His shoulders were broader, wider and he felt thicker. Even if he gained more weight he felt more fluid and graceful than ever.

His knowledge of magic was amazing he needed to practice new spells as well as old ones but he felt he could probably take his N.E.W.T.S instead of his O.W.L.S this year. And his occlumency was now stronger than before his shields felt stronger than ever and Harry felt they were more powerful because of his inner Griffin spirit inside him. He felt ready to take on legilimency next. Harry paused his thoughts as he was coming down from his flip to land.

"Again." Mr. Chi said as Harry did as he was told. I am older and stronger than ever I'm fifteen for gods sake and I have seen and been through so much already why won't they just tell me what is going on. Harry thought frustrated as he kicked off the wall. Hermione knows it is just a matter of time but at least she is with them. Fred and George, Remus, Sirius and who ever else is there. But at least she is there. Harry landed and breathed deeply to control his temper as he was told to do the same thing again.

"Again." Mr. Chi said as he ran at the ten foot wall in front of him. It was a few hours later when training ended that Harry was sitting with Mr. Chi at the table drinking tea.

"You did well today, tomorrow we will further you in hand to hand combat I got your letter from the fight you got in at school. While I don't agree with your fight I agree you do need more training in that area. We also need to increase your weights your body is adapted

to them. So sleep well tonight Harry tomorrow will be rough." Mr. Chi said before chuckling at Harry's groan.

"Yes Mr. Chi." Harry said before he frowned. Mr. Chi has done so much for me and he is like the Grandfather I never had. I wish that I can tell him about magic I have told him about everything else in my life and he is family to me.

"Harry is something wrong?" Mr. Chi asked him as looked at his quiet student.

"I have this friend," Harry slowly began trying to go a route to somewhat explain his situation. "He is a good friend and I want to tell him about my school but it's not prohibited to tell him anything. I see the reasons not to but I feel like I need to tell him since he is a very good friend to me and will keep the secret and because I want to tell him about all parts of my life not just somethings." Harry said biting his lip as he waited for his teacher and friend to answer.

Harry heard Mr. Chi take a deep breath pondering the situation thoroughly. "Well Harry my advice would be to write to your headmaster for advice and permission on this matter. Determining what your headmaster says only you can choose what to do with this information, does this help you with your problem?" Mr. Chi asked him.

Why didn't I think to ask Dumbledore about this, God I am being stupid. Harry thought angry at himself. Harry looked at Mr. Chi and smiled "That does help thank you so much for your advice I should have thought of it myself actually." Harry said wiry.

Mr. Chi laughed, "This is why I am here to help you know take your time before you go home you had a hard day." Mr. Chi said to him. Harry sat and calmly drank the tea revealing in it's warmth. "Harry?" Mr. Chi asked him having Harry look at the man urging him to continue. "You have done amazing here and I am proud of your achievements but I feel you can go so much farther in a different environment." Mr. Chi said.

"What exactly are you saying Mr. Chi?" Harry asked him looking confused at the elder man.

"Next summer I am going back to Mount Hotaka where the temple I trained at is I would like you to come with me so I can train you along with the monks and friends of mine who still live there. You do not have to tell me now, please tell me when you have your answer." Mr. Chi said to him.

Harry dumbly nodded. He was in shock what Mr. Chi just asked him was a great honor and privilege for him. This is a once in a life time chance so why the hell am I not going? Harry thought. " you honor me and this is an amazing opportunity I want to go." Harry said confidently leaving no doubt in his voice.

"Harry if your sure then I will make the reservations for us, but you should head back home and rest for tomorrow." Mr. Chi said to him.

Setting down the cup Harry got up and stretched his aching muscles. "Right I'll see you tomorrow then, good night Mr. Chi." Harry said walking to get his cane when he accidentally bumped a book on a side table causing it to hit the floor. "Oh I'm sorry Mr. Chi I was tired and didn't notice it was there." Harry said handing the book to the elder man.

"It's fine Harry your tired but good night." Mr. Chi said taking the book back from the teen he was teaching. As the raven haired boy left Mr. Chi looked at the book. The title Dueling of the World gleamed brightly in the light. "Your friend may need to tell you some secrets as well Harry." Mr. Chi murmured putting the book down as he watch the young man enter Number Four Private Drive.

Harry stumbled back to his bedroom after his shower he was tired Mr. Chi worked him really hard. He could tell the older man had something on his mind but Harry would wait for his grandfather figure to tell him what was bothering him. It was after he got into his bedroom and closed his door to his room that he saw there was an owl waiting for him.

Harry took care of the owl when he noticed it was Katie's owl. Wondering what his blonde friend had to say Harry went over to the desk where the letter lay.

"Dear Harry,

Your welcome for the wand holster and I thought you would enjoy that it was made out of Hungarian Horntail hide. You mentioned last year how you needed a new one after the second task, and I still am admiring the pictures by the way. Mum and my little sister did to, not that they would ever admit it but I thought you would find it funny.

Anyway I miss you and the pack. I see Alicia and Angelina, but I miss you Harry, and Hermione, Neville, Lee, even Fred and George with all there craziness. But on the bright side I have been seeing Oliver a lot and stop smirking you prat" Harry laughed at this he was smirking and thinking of ways to already tease her. "and anyways I just wanted to see how things are going with you. You mentioned training just be careful Harry the and I girls worry about you. Mums calling me but I just wanted to see how you are do can't wait to see you in september,

Katie.

P.s Oh Oliver wanted to give this to you, he said to hold onto this and weigh your options for the future you may want this when you graduated to keep your career open."

Harry smiled and opened the Oliver note after charming to read Harry laughed out loud. It was a recruitment open for Puddlemere United he would have an open try out if he chose after he graduated school. There seeker would end his contract by the time he was eighteen. Harry grinned Even after graduation Oliver still manages to push Quidditch on me. Harry thought amused.

Still it's an option wether or not I gain my sight back I can still play and fly and with my training I have been getting even better reflexes. But it is an option I think that I will keep besides I know this year is the one where we have our career choices but that didn't just come from Oliver but the team and manager of the team as well. Oh well i'll think on this later. Harry turned to replie to both Katie and Oliver.

Dear Katie and Oliver,

Should I be worried you are sending letters together? Anything else you are doing together that I or Mr. Bell should know about? Harry grinned at this Katie was going to kill him when she read the rest of the letter.

"Stop." Mr. Chi said making Harry look at his teacher in shock and confusion. Harry put his cane down he was learning how to fight with it as a last resort. It didn't turn into a bo-staff like at school but it could be a surprisingly good weapon. Mr. Chi even commented how much more accurate Harry was with it. "I have to run to the store it closes early tonight, that and you deserve a break Harry." Mr. Chi explained to him.

"Oh. Thanks, but do you need any help with your groceries?" Harry asked him.

"No, i'll be fine but enjoy your free time Harry, and before I forget I have your Birthday present." Mr. Chi said laughing at the look on Harry's face. "You thought that I forgot about it?" Mr. Chi asked him, his tone filled with amusement.

Harry rubbed the back of his neck embarrassed and sheepish, "Maybe." Harry said. Mr. Chi laughed at him before he went to bring Harry his present.

"Here you go Harry enjoy." Mr. Chi said as Harry took the sifting sheath of some kind of blade. Grasping the hilt Harry pulled out not one but two balanced knives. Harry moved around the perfectly balanced blades.

"There so well balanced it's amazing." Harry committed before sheathing them in the sifting sheath before he realized it was two separate sheaths that could connect.

"Here let me Harry. You worked well with knives, these generally work as assassin knives but I figured you would be able to strap them to your forearm and use them as a last resort, or a hidden ace if you ever are in trouble." Mr. Chi said as he help strap each one on his forearm before pulling the sleeves on his long sleeve shirt down. "How do they feel?" Mr. Chi asked him.

Harry moved around before moving his arms snapping down so the blades could fall into his hands. Harry practiced this a few time quickly moving the blades in and out of his hands back into the sheaths "They feel great, well balanced the weight is heavier then I thought it would be, but it will be more effective this way." Harry said as Mr. Chi nodded watching his student.

"Good. I will be back later enjoy your free time and I will see you at 8 tomorrow morning." Mr. Chi said as Harry grabbed his cane as they both left the house at the same time. Harry walked slowly back to Number Four Private Drive. This was the first time all summer that Harry had free time to himself and he didn't want it to be with the Dursleys. Sighing Harry entered the house to find his aunt and uncle sitting in the living room watching the television as the news was on.

Harry stood there and listened to it all, when they started talking about some skiing resort Harry sighed loudly dejected. Harry was reading and trying to listen to any news muggle or magical to see if Voldemort would appear or anything to do with him. He then realized that he startled his relatives and inwardly cursed.

"Boy! What in the blazes are you doing standing there?" Vernon Dursley demanded.

"Listening to the news, it changes daily you know so you learn different things everyday." Harry said dryly.

"Don't lie to use kids your age don't care about the news, your really fishy what do you really want?" Vernon Dursley asked he angrily. I wonder if his face is turning purple like it did when I could see. Harry wondered absently trying to rein his own temper in but with his anger towards Dumbledore and everyone else not telling him things he was going to explode.

"Well I actually care, besides I am not like kids my age I grew up awhile ago." Harry said icily to them.

"Don't lie to us why couldn't you be more like Dudley." Petunia sniffed at him.

"What a crack pot addict, a bully, or my favorite, worlds biggest pig?" Harry asked them angrily. Concerning Dudley they were clueless to his activities all that he said about there son were true. Dudley was even a bigger bully with his gang especially since he took up boxing this past year. Vernon was specifically proud of this, Harry was just annoyed.

"Why you-" Vernon started to say before a loud crack was heard outside. Harry knew that sound was only made when you disapparate. Harry rushed out the door to the empty drive, there was

no movement, no breathing, no footsteps, nothing. Harry quickly put his wand away in his pocket as he moved around. Even if no one was there the strong smell of tobacco was in the air. Harry snarled.

Damn lazy guard left early and in a neighborhood full of muggles, no guards are around so that bastard took off for some reason. Is this on purpose, am I being set up this is all to perfect for something to happen. Harry listen to his Uncle make some excuse about the car to all the curious muggle neighbors.

"Boy what in the devil was that!" Vernon hissed at him.

"There was someone of my kind here and they left." Harry said to them as they stiffened.

"Don't be ridiculous your lying there is no reason for them to be here." Petunia said angrily at him.

"Yes, good point Petunia, we are not stupid boy-" Harry cut Vernon off.

"Really thats news to me, I didn't know asses could be intelligent." Harry snapped at them before taking off ignoring there yells at him as he walked angrily. "Fucking idiots." Harry muttered angrily. Storming down the neighborhood he ignored the whispers and mutterings Mrs. Figg was the most notice able but he ignored her as well. He reached a park that was closed of Harry rolled his eyes at this, before running at the fence grasping the top and volting over it landing perfectly before letting his cane guide him.

It was getting darker when he heard there voices, "Get 'em Dud!" Malcolm said.

"Nice right hook Big D!" Piers said.

"Come on hit him again Dud!" Gordon encouraged him. Harry looked at the small blurry figure in the arms of Malcolm and Piers as Dudley hit the boy making him scream. It reminded him of when he was younger when Dudley and his friends went 'Harry Hunting' and did the same to him. Still angry Harry growled dangerously as he made his way over to he boys his inner Griffin roaring to show who was in charge.

Harry moved quickly in the shadows as the unexpected boys were to focused on the small teen they were holding. Harry waited until Dudley was about to moved forward when he dashed forward running up Dudley's back before kicking both feet on the back of Dudley's head smashing into the ground eating dirt and leaving him dazed. Harry then looked at the two dark forms of Malcolm and Piers.

Harry stood up and narrowed his eyes at them as the creeping darkness on night made half his body and face be covered in shadows. He heard the gasps of shock and felt them step back on step in fear. "Let. Him. Go. Now!" Harry growled at them his voice rough and deep.

"You blind bastard Potter, were going to kick you ass for that." Piers sneered at Harry before running and charging at him. Harry kick his leg up smashing his jaw, before pulling his leg back in to quickly kick at his ribs. Harry felt a grim satisfaction hearing Piers cry out in pain before Harry threw a punch breaking his nose. He could hear and feel Gordon charge him from behind, Harry ducked down before rising up using his body to throw Gordon into Malcolm sending then down to the ground.

"Get lost." Harry growled at them. Piers dragged himself off leaving the other two to get up and look at Harry angry.

"Were going to bust you up for that Potter." Gordon yelled at the two boys rushed him. Harry ran forward before diving to the ground and using the end of his cane to hook across Malcolm's foot as he pulled causing the boy to hit the ground groaning. Harry pulled back his cane before disappearing into the shadows. He quickly circled around before pulling Gordon into the darkness with him. Punches, cracks of bones, and cries were heard as then saw Gordon run off bloody face and limping leg.

"Come out here Potter so I can kill you." Malcolm yelled out pulling out a pocket knife Dudley doing the same as he got up off the ground furious. Harry just chuckled before he laughed the sound coming from all around as he circled the two bullies. "You fucking creep get out here." Malcolm yelled panic was in his voice. Harry was then seen coming out in front of them as he slowly waked out of the shadows slowly making his way towards them.

"Bastard!" Malcolm yelled charging at Harry. Harry was able to easily block Malcolm and punched his jaw breaking making the boy stumble away groaning. Angriily Malcolm threw the long knife Harry managed to dodge it moving to the right, but the knife was unbalanced as it wobbled in the air it lightly sliced the top left edge of his face and left temple as it fell to the ground. Harry stumbled when he then felt Dudley grab him from behind and another knife at his throat. Fuck they most of planned that with there eyes or using there heads nodding, even using there hands to signal.

"Don't move you freak." Dudley growled in his ear. Harry answered him by smashing his foot down on Dudley's and used his elbow to hit hit inner gut hard. Dudley loosened his grip on the knife as it slid down slightly cutting Harry's neck before fell to the ground. Harry ignored the pain and grabbed his cousins upper arm before throwing him to the ground causing the air to leave him. Harry then charged after Malcolm

Panicking Malcolm ran into the darkness blinded making it easy for Harry to find him before he beat the hell out of him and breaking his leg. Harry then threw him to the ground as he sniveled before crawling away. Harry came out of the dark shadow to the small teen they were beating up.

"Are you alright?" Harry asked him softly holding out his hand out to the kid helping him up.

"Yeah I guess thanks for the help." the boy said in a shaky voice. "I'm Mark by the way Mark Evens." he said.

"Harry Potter." Harry said ignoring the gasp of recognition. "Do you need help getting home?" Harry asked him.

"Yeah I live two blocks if it's not a problem." Mark said Harry felt him wobbled as he pulled one of Mark's small arms over his shoulder and helped him to his house.

"Don't worry about it, why did my pig of a cousin attack you?" Harry asked him.

Mark chuckled at the name before answering. "Him and his gang are always causing trouble and doing drugs and such. They were disrespecting my older sister who was visiting and I stood up to

them gave them an earful. Anyway they came after me and cornered me tonight about a week later." Mark said as Harry helped him up the driveway to his house. "Thanks for the help." Mark said.

Harry nodded to him as he knocked on the door as it opened and Mark's mother opened it gasping seeing her son as she fussed over him. "Mom I'm alright just I'm just a little beat up that's all, Harry is worse of that me right Harry? Harry? Where did he go?" Mark asked out loud. As him and his mother looked around.

Harry had easily slipped past them and hopped over their fence and the house in front of them to get back to the park. It was dark out and no one was able to watch Harry move silently and swiftly. I feel like Batman. Harry mused as he found the lump of his cousin walking down the street, Harry easily caught up to him.

"Have fun beating up someone?" Harry asked as Dudley yelled spooked at Harry's appearance.

"That punk was asking it mouthing off to me." Dudley snarled in defense.

"Not what I heard, actually mouthing off about his sister, and then cowardly beating him for it sounds like it should have been the other way around." Harry said before pulling an object out of his pocket throwing it to Dudley. "You lost it at the park." Harry said dryly as Dudley grabbed the knife and put it away.

"Should I tell your parents about this?" Harry mused out loud. Dudley flinched before walking away trying to ignore Harry.

"What? Afraid of me now Dud?" Harry tested his cousin.

"You think you're all that don't you, especially carrying that thing around." Dudley said softly, angrily.

"I don't need magic to take care of you." Harry said just as quietly back.

Dudley snorted at him, "You all talk now but not when you're sleeping, I hear you at night moaning and screaming sometimes." Harry turned sharply to Dudley as his cousin chuckled at him. "Who's Cedric your boyfriend? And who cries for their parents to help them,

oh dad help me, mum, mum!" Dudley laughed as Harry slammed Dudley into the wall of the passing alley they were walking by near the train bridge.

"You listen and listen to me good don't you ever mention that name again, Cedric was a friend who was fucking murdered right in front of me so shut the hell up." Harry growled at him angrily as memory flashes of Cedric and the graveyard came haunting through his mind. Harry pushed off his cousin before he felt a sudden chill run through him. Harry felt the air thicken and moisturize as the sky and air darkened and rain poured down from the sky.

What the hell is going on? Never has this happened with the sudden chill and weather... it's not possible they couldn't possible be here now. Harry felt the air thicken and become colder as he led Dudley into a tunnel under where the train passed over. Damn it all to hell if it is then I am going to kill that lazy bastard who left.

"Dudley listen we are going to be attacked by the darkest creatures from my world. They are called Dementor, they are cold, heartless creatures that make you cold and dark, if they get a chance they will suck out your soul. If one gets near you cover your head and let me deal with them." Harry said darkly pulling out his wand.

Ignoring his cousins whimpering Harry waited and listened there was no one around just Harry and Dudley, the perfect chance and timing to attack us to. Harry then could hear the rattling breath of an approaching Dementor. Just one? I don't buy that they never travel alone what the hell are they up to now?

Harry got his answer when he heard one come behind him grabbing him by the neck smashing him to the wall. Harry gasped as he felt it's skeleton hand grab where his cut on his neck was freezing the blood and squeezing his neck. Growling Harry flicked his wand. BANG! Harry sent the Dementor flying back before he charged it swinging his cane hard and exact at it's neck as a crack was heard along with the shrieking of the Dementor

"Come and get it you fuckers!" Harry yelled as both Dementors hissed before following him. Harry led them down the entrance running at the wall before flipping over hooking the cane around one of the Dementors neck snapping it as he then let his cane drop and he snap his wrist letting a knife fall out as he cut across the other

ones chest. Harry landed on the floor before he shivered the cold air was dropping as he could faintly hear the voice of Voldemort in his mind.

Slamming down his occlumency shields Harry snarled at them. "You fucking bastards." Harry then looked at the straight shape of the black Dementor as it straitened up snapping its neck in place before both looked down at him. "You got to be fucking kidding me!" Harry yelled as they swooped down on him. Harry blocked one as the other one used its two scrawny sharp hands to slash down the front of his chest.

Harry yelled out kicking up as sending it away as the Dementor he was blocking was suddenly sucking hard pulling on Harry's memories feasting off him as Harry shakily pushed it off him. He fell to the floor as it stopped but the iciness made his slower Harry felt his breath become ragged as memories assaulted his mind. No not Harry please kill me instead... tsk, tsk, tsk... Such a handsome boy, and such a shame he won't live to see another day...Don't touch him!...Harry! I'd almost forgotten you were here, standing on the bones of my father. I'd introduce you, but rumor has it you're almost as famous as me these days. But as for your request... I don't allow witnesses or failures, Avada Kedavra!...

No not again! "NO!" Harry yelled out slashing his knife cutting their closing heads across their mouths making them reel back in pain. "Get out of here now, I will defend myself!" Harry growled as one attacked and the other one flew past him. Harry slashed and kicked it against the wall before running to where the other one was. "It's going for Dudley!" Harry said out loud running hard Harry grabbed the knife hard before throwing it at the blurry black figure, its shriek and the dull thunk made it turn to attack him.

Moving his right wrist down Harry caught the right knife as he threw it at the oncoming Dementor hitting it in the chest as it fell shrieking. Harry then felt himself be smashed down to the floor from the other Dementor. He then heard the two clunks of the knives hit the floor as the Dementor closed in on him. Harry struggled hard to get up as one Dementor held him down as it continued to feed off him. Harry yelled out as the one his knife hit with stopped looking at him for a moment.

Dudley's whimpers at there present where heard as the one looking down at him turned to swoop down upon Dudley. NO! Not again! Happy memory happy need something to make me happy this coldness if freezing not like my Fleur... Fleur! Harry heard her beautiful trilling voice as float in his mind sweeping away the fog.

Harry slammed his had back against the feeding Dementor hearing a crack as he turned and pointed his wand at it. "EXPECTO PATRONUM!" Harry roared out as Prongs sprang out smashing the Dementor against the wall. Harry felt warmth fill him up as he continued to think about Fleur. Harry saw the white figure of Prongs rear up smashing his hoofs down making the Dementor scream in terror. "Get the other one!" Harry yelled as Prongs turned and charged the other one down as it continued to attack it Harry ran towards his cousin.

Harry turned as he heard the other one approach him before out of no where another Patronus came out tackling the Dementor to the ground. The glowing animals then began to have there shields of energy sprout out of them smashing into the howling creatures. The Dementor crippled and angry then shrieked as they howled before flying away. Harry panted as Prongs came up to him nuzzling him.

Harry sagged gripping onto the surprisingly solid animal. "Help me get to Dudley Prongs." Harry said leaning on the creature as he made his way to his shriveling, shaking cousin. Harry knelt down helping heave Dudley up as they turned to the caster of the other Patronus.

"Harry are you alright?" Mr. Chi asked him Harry felt tired, sore, cut up, and over all overwhelmed.

"No, but we can talk later I need to get Dudley home." Harry said grunting at the weight that was being put on him by his whale of a cousin. Mr. Chi nodded before turning his wand to the two knives making then move back into there sheaths, as well as summon Harry his cane before moving over to help Harry carry Dudley.

"You can come out now." Mr. Chi said as Harry looked in surprise as a tiny frail figure stepped out of the shadows. "Ah, Mrs. Figg Dumbledore had you watching him I presume?" Mr. Chi asked as Harry felt like an idiot for not noticing her early. Over all the years her behavior made since to I should have noticed it especially

tonight, she watched me leave and muttered something about the fire place when I walked past her house after lazy bastard left his post. Harry thought as they trudged down walking slowly to Number Four Private Drive.

"I am going to kill Mundungus Fletcher!" Mrs. Figg growled as she led them down the path to Number Four Private Drive. "He was on the watch and left early, nearly exposing muggles to magic for some illegal thing, that horrid thief. Why Dumbledore allowed him to watch I will never know." Mrs. Figg ranted.

"Are you a witch then?" Harry asked grunting as Dudley leaned heavily on him.

"Oh no dear I'm a squib. Dumbledore has asked me to watch you for all these years." Mrs. Figg explained. Harry nodded at her as he concentrated on walking it was hard his body was sore and aching not to mention bleeding. Fleur is going to go crazy. Harry thought before grinning.

"Mrs. Figg, Fleur my girlfriend who I have been dating for eight months is not only very protective of me but off training to use her veela powers. I can honestly assure you that he will be dealt with properly once she hears about this." Harry said grinning savagely.

"Oh yes I remember her from the first task that was some kiss," Harry grinned at this, "but your right I am sure that will be much more enjoyable and appropriate." Mrs. Figg said in a sweet soft voice that sent shivers down his spine. All women are scary as hell. Harry thought.

"Were here." Mr. Chi said suddenly as they were on the driveway of Number Four Private Drive. Harry helped Dudley move forward and rang the doorbell.

"Oh My God Dudley! Vernon come quick!" Petunia yelled when she saw the boys.

"Dudley what the hell happened my boy?" Vernon asked him as Harry helped set him on the couch. Dudley pointed a finger at Harry and mumbled incoherently.

Vernon whirled at Harry "You!" He growled shoving Harry into the wall, "What the hell did you do to my son?" Vernon yelled at him.

"I saved his life we were attacked by Dementors." Harry said as he heard Petunia gasp in recognition. Vernon noticed this as well.

"Petunia what the hell are these things, is this true?" Vernon asked her.

"Yes there guard there worlds prison, I heard him tell my sister this one time." Petunia said shakily.

"You mean my parents? They have names you know." Harry growled out.

Vernon opened his mouth just as an owl swooped into the house. Dropped the letter as it rose up talking. The owl watched the letter as it delivered the message.

"Dear Mr. Potter,

We have received intelligence that you performed the Patronus Charm at twenty-three minutes past nine this evening in a Muggle-inhabited area and in the presence of a Muggle.

The severity of this breach of the Decree for the Reasonable Restriction of Underage Sorcery has resulted in your expulsion from Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry. Ministry representatives will be calling at your place of residence shortly to destroy your wand.

As you have already received an official warning or a previous offense under Section 13 of the International Confederation of Warlocks' Statute of Secrecy, we regret to inform you that your presence is required at a disciplinary hearing at the Ministry of Magic at 9 a.m. on the twelfth of August.

Hoping you are well,

Yours sincerely,

Mafalda Hopkirk

Improper Use of Magic Office

Ministry of Magic"

Harry noticed the owl was gone and Hedwig was on his shoulder hotting nervously. Mr. Chi just walked through the door.

"Mundungus Fletcher just arrived and was sent to talk to Dumbledore what did the letter say?" Mr. Chi asked Harry. Vernon saw the wand and backed away from his nephew.

"My expulsion and surrender of my wand, like hell that will happen though." Harry said feeling very angry. "Can I have a pen and paper?" Harry asked Mr. Chi as he felt the pen and paper flout into his hand. Harry scribbled a note and gave it to Hedwig. "Take this to Padfoot and Remus as fast as you can." Harry said as he tied the note as she hooted before taking off.

"What the devil is going on?" Vernon yelled. Harry sighed before looking at his Uncle.

"The dark wizard Voldemort, who killed my parents is back and trying to kill me, and these dark creatures who attacked me are just the first to come." Harry said rather calmly about the situation.

"So let me get this straight this, this Voldeything is back?" Vernon asked Harry.

"Yep." Harry said.

"And he is the one who killed your parents?" Vernon asked.

"Yep." Harry said.

"And this Volde-whatever his name is, came back from wherever he was and is trying to kill you." Vernon asked.

"Yep, that pretty much covers it." Harry nodded.

"Oh, alright then," Vernon said before turning to Harry, "Then get out of my house then." Vernon growled at him. Harry froze for a second before glowering at his uncle.

"Fine." Harry growled back. He didn't like his relatives at all but even having them throw him out showed him how lonely and unwanted he felt. Everything was quiet before Harry shoved off his uncle and ran upstairs Mr. Chi following him he pulled out his wand only to have Mr. Chi stop him.

"You're still in trouble with the ministry let me do it, and you will move into my house." Mr. Chi said as he waved his wand and packed everything Harry had into his school trunk before making it lighter and bringing it downstairs.

"Don't even think of coming back." Vernon growled at him as Harry came back down with his stuff and Mr. Chi.

"Wouldn't dream of it you bastard." Harry growled right back. Just as another crack was heard followed by a hoot sound Harry saw a blurry dark figure of an owl arrive. Mr. Chi went to it as he took the letter followed by the owl leaving. Mr. Chi tapped it as it rose in the air reading out loud.

"Harry —

Dumbledore's just arrived at the Ministry and he's trying to sort it all out. DO NOT LEAVE YOUR AUNT AND UNCLE'S HOUSE. DO NOT DO ANY MORE MAGIC. DO NOT SURRENDER YOUR WAND.

Arthur Weasley"

Harry was momentarily stunned that Mr. Weasley of all people was writing to him. But should I? His family is with Hermione and the other people doing who knows what. Harry frowned and turned to say something to Mr. Chi when another owl flew into the house.

"I WILL NOT HAVE THESE BLOODY OWLS IN MY HOUSE! YOU BETTER LEAVE SOON BOY!" Vernon bellowed out angrily. Harry opened his mouth to respond when the letter floated up and began to speak.

"Dear Mr. Potter,

Further to our letter of approximately twenty-two minutes ago, the Ministry of Magic has revised its decision to destroy your wand

forthwith. You may retain your wand until your disciplinary hearing tomorrow at nine a.m, at which time an official decision will be taken.

Following discussions with the Headmaster of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, the Ministry has agreed that the question of your expulsion will also be decided at that time. You should therefore consider yourself suspended from school pending further enquiries.

With best wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Mafalda Hopkirk

Improper Use of Magic Office

Ministry of Magic."

It was silent for a moment before Mr. Chi spoke. "Let's go Harry we need to prepare for tomorrow and get out of here this neighborhood isn't safe." Mr. Chi said as Harry followed him out the door, flipping his relatives off as he closed the door. They quickly moved down to Mr. Chi's house as Mr. Chi chuckled at his antics.

"Mr. Chi where are we going?" Harry asked he still trusted the man even if he lied about being a wizard, but Harry knew Mr. Chi would explain his reasons to him unlike some people he knew about.

"I will take twenty seconds to pack as I always prepare for anything and I will side apparate you with me to a secure location that I own." Mr. Chi said as Harry nodded to him. True to his word twenty seconds, and in Harry's opinion amazing wand work they walked to the back yard opening the back gate and walked behind a tree. "Ready?" Mr. Chi asked him. Harry nodded.

Just before Mr. Chi touched his shoulder Harry heard the voice of Dumbledore shouting, "REMEMBER MY LAST, PETUNIA!" What the hell? Was Harry's last thought.

Mr. Chi grabbed Harry's shoulder as Harry felt Mr. Chi's arm twist away from him and re-double his grip: the next thing he knew everything went black; he was pressed very hard from all directions;

he could not breathe, there were iron bands tightening around his chest; his eyeballs were being forced back into his head; his eardrums were being pushed deeper into his skull. Harry felt sick and his current state after being attacked by Dementors didn't help him at all.

Finally it all stopped and Harry dropped to the ground feeling really sick as he struggled to control the urge to vomit. He felt Mr. Chi move him and the next thing Harry knew he was in front of a toilet. Harry smelt the smell that was only known as toilet water as he moved forward throwing up. Harry felt himself shiver as he continued to be sick. When he finally stopped being sick Mr. Chi helped him to the sink where he cleaned his mouth.

Mr. Chi held out some chocolate as Harry ate it feeling better and less cold from the Dementor attack but still overall sick and ill. Mr. Chi talked to Harry soothingly as he helped give him some hot tea. Whatever was in there helped him a lot, must be those Chinese herbs. Harry thought. Harry then pulled out a towel and some clothes as he went to take a hot shower. The dirt and grime was nice to wash off but Harry grit his teeth as the blood washed away and the cuts reopened the hot water scolding him.

Harry threw on some boxers and sweats but his bleeding chest would ruin his shirt. Harry found Mr. Chi waiting for him as he helped put pressure on his wounds until the bleeding stopped, then Mr. Chi raised his wand but Harry stopped him.

"Those bastards will want proof tomorrow so I can't heal myself until after the session." Harry explained as Mr. Chi accepted this before wrapping his chest tightly. Harry threw a black shirt on as he looked long and hard at Mr. Chi. They hadn't said much since they arrived but Harry wanted answers now that he was functioning enough to talk and listen.

"Why?" Harry asked him. Mr. Chi sighed before sitting down taking a moment to begin.

"When I moved into the neighborhood I had no idea you would be living there, Dumbledore and the ministry did good at hiding your location. I saw your scar and how angry you were I decided to invite you over to see what kind of person you were. I was surprised to see how polite but spirited you were as well as your anger to what

happened to you. So I decided if you wanted training I would happily help you." Mr. Chi said to him.

"And being a wizard were you going to ever tell me?" Harry asked him.

"Yes, next summer I was but then I noticed you wanted to tell me about being one I acted a bit off I am sure you noticed," Harry nodded at this he did notice it. "So I was debating on telling you sooner the only reason I didn't tell you sooner was because our training had nothing to do with magic. I heard about Cedric's death and I knew your physical training would be just as important as your magical one." Mr. Chi explained. Harry nodded as he understood and accepted this answer.

"So then what's your whole story then not just the muggle one?" Harry asked him.

"Do you remember how I came here in the forties?" Mr. Chi asked Harry as he nodded. "I was here to help fight Gellert Grindelwald, I was and still am a highly advanced member of parliament in Japan but I left to help fight the war against him. I met my good friend John Cadwell, who trained and taught Alastor Moody everything he knows." Mr. Chi said as Harry looked shocked at his revelation.

"Wow, so then after the war you stayed here then?" Harry asked him.

"Yeah Japan was still in World War II at the time and I came to like England. After both wars ended I decided to stay here but summers I would travel and stay in Japan. I still used the floo regularly to attend meetings, unlike your Magical government here ours is much more far and efficient." Mr. Chi said making Harry grin.

"I'm not to found of the system myself." Harry said making Mr. Chi laugh. "So what happened to John and are you well known for fighting?" Harry asked him.

"John recently past away four years ago, but we were what muggles called the dream team, we never lost a battle but we would always clash with Dumbledore on our views. We took them down dead or alive, and Dumbledore doesn't like to kill." Mr. Chi said as Harry nodded before dropping his jaw.

"Wait there was only one team that never lost a battle in the war with Grindelwald and that was the Catastrophe Cutters. Was that John Cadwell the John Cadwell?" Harry asked him.

Mr. Chi chuckled at Harry. "Yep." was all he said.

"So then your the Tsubasa Chi?" Harry asked him. Mr. Chi conformed his answer. "My friend Hermione is going to be so jealous and demanding to meet you." Harry warned him.

"I look forward to it, you speak of her very highly." Mr. Chi said.

"So I only have one question for you then." Harry said shrugging off he was with one of the famous Catastrophe Cutters.

"And that is?" Mr. Chi prodded him.

"What the hell does your name mean?" Harry asked as Mr. Chi laughed hard.

"It means 'wing' in japanese." Mr. Chi said to him. Just as another owl flee threw the window into the house. As it landed on his shoulder and hooted Harry recognized it was Hedwig. Harry stroked her as he took the note.

"Your owl is one of a kind Harry." Mr. Chi said to him as Harry nodded in agreement. Harry tapped the note with his wand as it rose into the air before speaking in his Godfathers voice.

"Arthur's just told us what's happened. Don't leave the house again, whatever you do.

Sirius."

"Sirius Black is writing to you?" Mr. Chi asked Harry as he sighed before turning to his teacher and friend.

"Let me start from the beginning but Sirius is innocent let me just replie before I tell you the whole story." Harry said scribbling the words 'Too late' on a note for Hedwig as she flew off and he turned to Mr. Chi to explain everything from first year to this summer to him. It was hours later that Mr. Chi got the whole story then they planned

and talked about a strategy on how to get off all charges for the court tomorrow.

It was late as they went off to bed long into night. As Harry's head hit the pillow the only thought that went through his mind was tomorrow is going to be hell.

I decided to put this up despite being un-betaed. And as for Mr. Chi he is an old awesome asian dude, what else can i say? He fit in with my story i decided to add more of him. As for him being a famous man and powerful wizard, Dumbledore can't be the only one in the world, just in england. Hoping to get posting back up by the end of June sorry for the wait i there were difficulties with ch 13 involved. But since i had to wait i have been writing a lot, this chapter is just up for those who have been waiting patiently, thank you. Oh, when i do the re-posting i will go back and fix all the other chapters up as well, expect new things to be added to the story that weren't there before. Hopefully this excites you-MWO

Chp14